

Human - Cleric – Bostok – Level 1 – Lawful (Good) – Worships Halav

Who? You are a cleric of Halav, you believe wisdom and durability are the virtues of great people. You grew up in rural Specularum. You joined the church as a scribe and your aptitude and natural wisdom was apparent.

Why? Your way with people however made you an unfavorable person to the bureaucrats and they've sent you to Threshold on the frontier to assist the cleric there as a scribe. An all expenses paid trip to nowhere.

Secret – On the way out the door you grabbed a few scrolls from the abbot Darius. An initiate spotted you. You are unsure if the initiate turned you in, but you left in haste.

Motivation – Being sent off was demoralizing at first, but you realize now at least you are free from the bureaucracy of the church. You can start your own temple or focus on your inner wisdom and be an inspiration to converts. Example is the best way to spread the faith.

Human – Fighter – Rowenda – Level 1 – Neutral (Good) – Worships Nothing

Who? You grew up in the North in Ostland. Passing time logging, chopping wood and hunting. The only daughter of a cleric leader you endured endless attempts to marry you off to various men. The last date ended with your dagger through the prospects hand after he caressed your leg under the table with the other one.

Why? You travelled South having exhausted the patience of your father and the village. Initially landing at Kelvin the chaos and population drove you to near panic. You took a job as a bodyguard for a merchant (Farrow). The merchant has been like a kind uncle, you help out in the warehouse and protect his shipments down at the dock area and he provides a reasonable wage and a quiet attic to call your home. He has just booked a charter up to the frontier to sell spices to the fort at Threshold.

Secret – Your father would likely attempt to summon a warband and kill any band of men you were found amongst. The people of the north aren't known for negotiation.

Motivation – Your freedom and a chance to see the world. Life as a bodyguard doesn't seem too bad and could be a vehicle to explore the world.

Human - Magic-User – Meeks – Level 1 – Neutral (Good) – Worships Halav

Who? You were apprenticed to a wizard named Karl in Specularum. He has given you a list of items to procure from up North at which point he'll fill your spell book out and certify you as a magic user in service to the Duke.

Why? The last few items are some rare flowers obtainable near Threshold. Despite not really being an 'outdoors' person you booked a rickety charter to Threshold from Kelvin.

Secret –Your father is a major in Baron Von Ludwicks traitorous army. You've managed to hide this secret but if revealed it might compromise your attempt of employment in the Duke's guard.

Motivation – You have studied hard, but have seen nothing but oatmeal and water for your trouble. You'd like to get paid or at least recognized for your magical aptitude. This latest mission to fetch the groceries has played on your last nerve and this might be an opportunity to ditch Karl. As your last act before leaving you successfully copied a couple of spells into your spell book. Maybe you'll find a more agreeable master in the frontier.