

About the Roster

The Island of Ashnoor is in a state of civil war. Be it out of loyalty to a cause, or a sense of self preservation, many in Ashnoor have declared allegiance to either the Kingdom of Geldheim or the Hadovean Empire.

Some have chosen to declare no allegiance and commit themselves to a faction only temporarily in battle. This is a dangerous life to lead as they do not enjoy the protection of either the Kingdom of Geldheim or the Hadovean Empire. Such individuals often have the need to treat carefully and employ a reasonable amount of cunning to navigate the trick political waters between the two factions.

-

Ashilor

	Player:	Elaena Jacobs.
	Class:	Rogue.
	Faction Allegiance:	None.
Picture not yet provided	Origin:	The woods near Sweetwater Lake.
	Resides:	The woods near Sweetwater Lake.
	Description:	Born by the edge of Sweetwater Lake and raised by
		the people of her clan (village), Ashildr has a deep
		connection to her people, to her home, to the
		forest where she lives. Her every motivation in life,
		is helping her clan. She has no family, they had
		gone to the battlefront on an agreement with one
		of the factions, that if they joined the fight, their
		clan and village would remain safe the clan and
		village didn't remain safe as the battle raged
		through it, and Ashildrs family was killed. Now,
		much like her family, she fights to protect her
		people. She fights to keep them from harms way,
		she ventures away to retrieve the things her village
		needs, she signs on for war if those she signs on
		with can guarantee her clans protection, and if it
		prevents someone else from having to fight, she
		will willingly take up arms so they don't have to. She has very strong ideals about life and the world
		around her, ideals that don't necessarily fit the
		world in which she lives. She detests those who
		have wealth and hoard it for their own needs. In
		her village, they live as a community, what belongs
		to one, belongs to all, and things are shared, no one
		person is raised above another. This is how she
		believes that people should live. With not ONE
		ruler in a distant castle, telling the free folk how to
		live, but with the free folk governing themselves,
		but this is not the way of the Ashnoorian world,
		and so Ashildr lives for her clan.
		Her hobby (if you can call it that) is the role of
		bandit when the nobility venture too close to the
		clans home, Ashildr takes it upon herself to "divert"
		their belongings to those who need it (and it
		someone happens to find a naked nobleman bound
		and gagged, tied to a tree, well, she wasn't there,
		she swears, and the whole clan will back her up).
		She is and always will be the first to volunteer her
		life to her clan. She's the kind of person who if
		someone in her village has a need, she will go
		through hell and high water to give them what they
		need, and if that means lopping off heads and bathing in the blood of dragons while standing on a
		bathing in the blood of dragons while standing on a mountain top and screaming in a foreign language
		mountain top and screaming in a foreign language, she would do so.
		SHE WUUU UU SU.

BRECT THE COLLECTOR

	Player:	Kinling Koor
	Class:	Kipling Kear
		Champion.
	Faction Allegiance:	None.
	Origin:	Slums of Escondida Bay
	Resides:	Doomsayers Keep.
	Description:	Born in slums of Escondida bay, raised on the
		streets, Brett was pressed into the military at an
		early age. Brett has fought for both the empire and,
* · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·		briefly, for the kingdom. After being captured by
		Hadovian forces, and with little to return to he
		served in the Empire's army eventually rising to the
		rank of sergeant, for a decade or so. Neither side in
		the conflict ever earned his undying loyalty though;
		at best he saw the "war" as, petty bickering
		between squabbling silk shirts. Brett had no ill will
		towards enemies he faces, even when serving – he
		had perhaps rare and valuable insight into both
		sides. Brett was fairly clear in his mind that both
		factions had their great strengths and their great
		weaknesses.
		Brett's "connections" have made his sell sword path
		somewhat smoother, and, more importantly
		significantly reduced the inherent risks of being a
		"neutral" player in this macabre game afoot.
		Loyalty was something he decided as a child would
		NEVER be easily given. Once Brett's loyalty is
		earned it is not easily swayed.
		He is currently somewhat "loyal" to his income, a
		sword for hire. This makes for a dangerous foe, it is
		not personal, and there is no remorse, no pity and
		few regrets when "on the job". When not working
		he is somewhat well known in both Kingdom and
		Empire tavern and barracks districts probably far
		better than is appropriate for any sell sword. Brett
		laconically tells those he meets, "I get around a
		bit". Philosophically Brett sees fighting as having
		been his ticket to see much of this great land.
		Brett the Collector can be found at Doomsayers
		Keep when not deployed.

DREAD WOLF

	Player: Class: Faction Allegiance: Origin: Resides: Description:	Geoff Vale Warlock. None. Unknown. Sweetwater Lake. Brother to Red Wolf. Exiled at the same time as his bastard brothers they marched out and carved their slice of paradise at Sweetwater Lake, unlike his brothers Dread Wolf has an innate ability for magicks. How ever he is just as capable with staff or sword as any of his brothers. Many would consider Dread Wolf to be the Second in command to Red Wolf, but no less fearsome. Infact moreso as many who face him flee in terror
--	---------------------------------------------------------------------------------	-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

jaque declaire delmont



Player:	Kyle Smith.
Class:	Highwayman.
Faction Allegiance:	None.
Origin:	Moridale.
Resides:	Foe's Folly.
Description:	Jaque is a revolutionary he neither trusts the leadership of a monarchy nor believes that any one person should be voted into power. Although his beliefs are strong, money is a good way to get him to fight for you. Spending most of his time as a highway man he is both skilled with ranged weapons and an expert thief. He has a slight temper when it comes to authority and is more than happy to call out when something isn't right or if someone isn't playing their part.

jarvis almeric



Player:	Wayne Dingle.
Class:	Rogue.
Faction Allegiance:	None.
Origin:	According to the stories he has told to various people it would seem he was born just about everywhere on the island.
Resides:	Doomsayers Keep.
Description:	A Rogue in every sense of the word, Jarvis has been known to break the odd rule just because they are there. Not without courage when necessary but tempered with a strong focus on self-preservation. Although outwardly friendly, carefree and outgoing, Jarvis is always on guard and regularly working angles.

nechtan cruithne

1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1	Player:	Michael Moodie
	Class:	Mage Hunter.
	Faction Allegiance:	None.
	Origin:	Just North of the Kingdom of Geldheim upper
	- 0	borders
	Resides:	A true wanderer, home is wherever he finds a good
		hearth and good company.
	Description:	Nechtan hails from the Cruithne tribe who dwell in
		the uncharted territories just north of the Kingdom
		of Geldheim. In a former life, he lived as part of a
		farming community. He returned from herding
		cattle one day to find his home village burned and
		looted, his family and near kinsmen missing or put
		to the sword.
		In the aftermath of this event he joined a war party
		of Cruithne tribesmen from neighbouring
		communities who set out to track down the raiders
		and exact retribution.
		In the brutal ensuing ambush and struggle, his tribe
		was wiped out, but not after inflicting brutal loses
		on the raiders. He managed to survive and escape
		capture by playing dead among the corpses on the
		battlefield.
		Very few of the enemy survived themselves, who
		he continued to track and hunt down.
		He lost their trail once he followed them out from
		the uncharted north and into the borders of
		Kingdom of Geldheim.
		He now lives as a wanderer, loner, adventurer,
		hunter, sell sword. Wandering the land, searching,
		surviving, fighting, seeking answers.
		He is quiet, reserved, and patient, preferring to
		listen rather than to speak. Well acquainted with
		hardship, suffering and being an outsider, he values
		honour, knowledge, wisdom, martial prowess,
		courage, freedom and stubborn resilience.
		He hates the overbearing, overreaching totalitarian
		grip of tyrannical kingdoms and empires and
		distrusts people with too much power who abuse
		and exploit those under their authority.

PAGhmuntah

	Player: Class: Faction Allegiance: Origin: Resides: Description:	Kipling Kear. Ranger. None. Wildlands. Forests around Lake Moridale. Raised by a "village" and actual parentage lost to time. Widely travelled, most at home in wild lands, any untamed areas. Has affinity with most animals, cannot outright control them as such, but is mostly safe from attack from wild animals. Complete disinterest in Kingdom/Empire politics, but, does get caught up occasionally in the squabbles that may have impact on his home region.
--	---------------------------------------------------------------------------------	---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

PALACIN RE'CREM



Player:	Thomas Jenkin.
Class:	Mariner.
Faction Allegiance:	None.
Origin:	Ruined Village near Field of Ghosts.
Resides:	Wanders the Contested Land.
Description:	A former Tribesman once part of a shamanic clan
	that disapproved of his affinity for creating chaos
	and his intimate bond with a member of a rival
	tribe. He left the clan in flames and wailing screams
	to the field of ghosts after they killed his beloved, a
	brutal mistake worth remembering if they
	somehow survived.
	Palatin soon travelled to the contested lands,
	working as a gunman for hire, acquiring coin and
	favours, regularly dealing with bounties and the
	occasional raid. Some who have seen his handiwork
	claim spirits follow and watch over him, ensuring
	he survives his endeavours.
	Whether that is true or just a balancing scales of
	luck, it is a boon Palatin takes advantage of to get
	the job done, acquire the goods and live to tell the
	tale.

LUSANORA VAN SCHWARZWACER

USADORA VAD SCI	MARZMAC	
	Player:	Lilly Knox
	Class:	Mariner.
The second part of the	Faction Allegiance:	None.
	Origin:	Near Mares Mane Bay.
	Resides:	Most of the time Lysandra can be found on board
		the ship Misty Morning, she does however also
		have some belongings permanently stored away in
and the second s		Allenia.
1 - 19: 10	Description:	Lysandra grew up in the rich van Schwarzwater
		merchant family. When said family fell upon hard
		times, she subsidised her family's revenue by
		paying the iron price whenever she spotted nice
		things. Being of the mindset, that if people can't
A THE AMEL		defend their valuables, they don't deserve to keep
		them, and drawn to the sea from a young age , it
		was only a small step for her to embrace a pirates
		life. Said life was about to end on the gallows a few
		years later however. But for the grace and mercy of
		Her Magnanimous Empress, she was presented the
		alternative to turn Corsair instead. An option
		Lysandra gratefully took. At least when she
		suspects Empirial spies/witnesses are nearby. So
		now she serves on the Misty Morning attacking
		kingdom ships on the coastline between
		Bloodbucket and Tokatfund.

stori



COMBS

1	
Player:	Lance Holland
Class:	Highwayman.
Faction Allegiance:	None.
Origin:	No one rightly knows.
Resides:	Tombs is a man of the road, free as a bird. Home is where he is at.
Description:	Tombs is a man with a classical education. He hasn't disclosed how, it's possible he was once a noble, but no one knows as he keeps his past hidden. What is known is his ability with weapons, as he is a sharp shooter and a duellist, but is a gentleman also. Some would call him charming, others a scoundrel. But the truth is simply he is both. He will politely ask "stand and deliver" as he charms your wife!



	eeen
Player:	Nathan Stern.
Class:	Highwayman.
action Allegiance:	None.
Drigin:	Momento Mori.
Resides:	The Syndicate Stronghold in Doomsayers Keep.
Description:	Rodrik was but a boy when his parents were
	brutally murdered by a group of kingdom nobles
	after his father attempted to incite a revolt against
	the upper classes. Obeying his father's orders
	Rodrik hastily fled to the border on one of his
	father's horses and after several years of
	wondering the lands of Ashnoor, attempting to
	survive each day, Rodrik was discovered by a group
	of Empire soldiers who took him back to their
	lands. After fighting for vengeance with the empire
	forces as a knight, Rodrik was abandoned at Tenor
	after Empire forces retreated from a huge army of
	unknown savages from the north. He spent two
	months in a dungeon cell being tortured by all
	manner of evil beings and experienced
	unimaginable torture, luckily however Rodrik was
	narrowly rescued by a group of mercenaries led by
	his old friend Tombs barely clinging onto life. After
	a few months of paying back his debt to Tombs by
	serving the Crimson Hand their enigmatic leader
	abandoned the gang and Rodrik was left to pick up
	the pieces. Now, with his friend Tombs as his right-
	hand man, Rodrik has formed The Syndicate and no
	one will stand in his way.