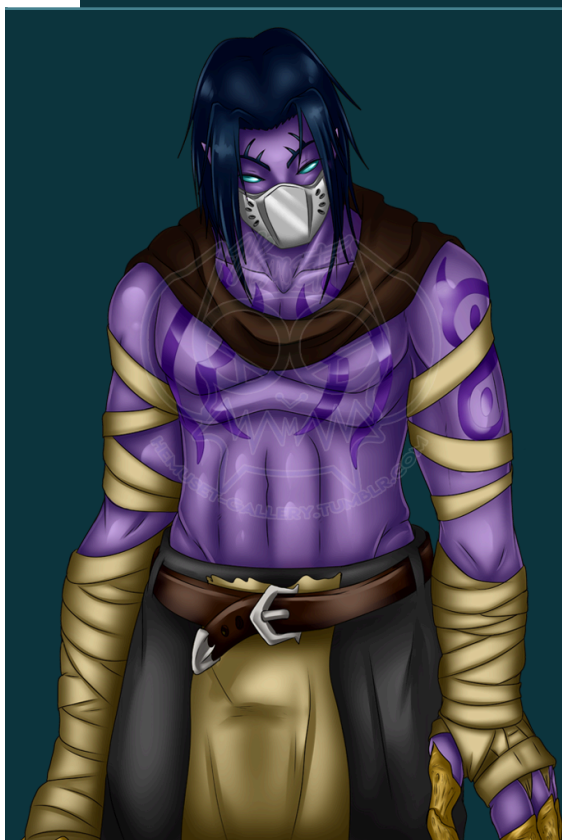


# A Tale of Kingdoms

## GENERAL INFORMATION

<b>Name:</b>	Hanwell
<b>Nickname/Alias:</b>	<i>Fire Lord, Sun Soul, Benevolent Lord of Hades, Ever Ember, The Fire of Rebirth, The Flame Hero, Hero of Embers, Obsidian Lord, King of the Obsidian, Lord of Radiance, Lord of the Sun, The Humble Embers, and many more names acquired once he found himself in the position of being worshiped. ... as well as Han.</i> <ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>• While he no longer reacts in embarrassment towards being worshiped, the humble elemental still finds it odd deep down when he is addressed formally. His usually stoic expression helps him hide his embarrassment well, learned over his years of existence. Although apparently he has been rather mostly inexpressive for most of his life.</li></ul>
<b>Age:</b>	<i>Unknown. Considered Ancient by normal standards, but young for an Elemental; he has seen an Ice Age, after all. Physically appears in the mid to late 20's, MAYBE early 30's.</i>
<b>Gender:</b>	Male
<b>Sexuality:</b>	<i>Heterosexual</i>
<b>Occupation:</b>	<i>Fire elemental, guardian, "God of Fire" (?)</i>
<b>Kingdom:</b>	<i>Hanwell's origins are a mystery, he one day awoke and walked out of a volcano, which he is certain has already become nothing more than another mountain region. To say that Hanwell is loyal to one kingdom is a lie, for he wants nothing more than the balance and peace of the realm as a whole by nature. He wishes that everyone would try and get along, attempting their best to find some semblance of peace, or whatever they can get closest to achieving.</i>



However, if there were to be any possible kingdom that intentionally causes harm to others, they would find themselves an enemy to the gentle Elemental. His allegiances lay with those who are well-intentioned, not their power standing, nor titles or formalities.

Voice:

 [Kimahri Speaks \( Final Fantasy X HD Remaster \) PS4](#)

Theme:

 [Eye of Judgement- Verzar Desert \(Battle\)](#)



# APPEARANCE



IMAGE OF HANWELL'S STAGES OF GROWTH (LAST THREE ARE ALTERNATE FORMS)

<b>General description:</b>	<i>A towering giant of a man that appears intimidating with eyes that at first glance seem completely devoid of pupils, besides having a blank aquamarine glow. With bone-like fingers, glowing eyes, and a muscular body, Hanwell is far from friendly looking. However, if one were to simply sit and speak with him, they'd find a being compassionate to the living, nature, and seeking only to aid in keeping the world in balance, at peace. The occasional huff of smoke may pass by his metallic mask, but overall, standing close by to the hulking man gives anyone a sense of serenity, and warmth. Those that tend to stand by him often find themselves feeling rather relaxed, or at ease despite Hanwell's association with fire. Truly a walking contradiction, especially when compared to his predecessor.</i>
<b>Height:</b>	<i>7'0" / 213.36cm</i>
<b>Weight:</b>	<i>287 lbs.</i>
<b>Build:</b>	<i>Muscular</i>
<b>Race:</b>	<i>Elemental</i>
<b>Hair:</b>	<i>Hanwell's hair color is a deep dark black, although in the light it can give off vaguely blue highlights, like Obsidian when put in the light. His hair is rather thick, but smooth to the touch, and usually left to its own devices to grow as it seems fit by the elemental. He rarely ties it up and instead leaves it be, only leaving his face uncovered so that he may see what he is doing, and where he is going. Even after jumping into a river or bathing, his hair will still keep its sleek shine. Although he will have to restyle it to its usual looks after bathing.</i>
<b>Eyes:</b>	<i>They constantly glow Aquamarine, but where his irises would be, upon closer look, the color is noticeably lighter than the rest. It is the easiest and only means of being able to pinpoint in what direction Hanwell happens to be looking at.</i>
<b>Scars:</b>	<i>Hanwell's mismatching forearm is, in reality, a massive scar. A remnant, and constant reminder, from his fight with the previous ruling Fire Elemental: Ignitus. His original forearm was devoured, but when Hanwell consumed the previous fire elemental, this new hand appeared. It was a sign of Ignitus trying to take over Hanwell's body, attempting to overtake his very existence through one last attempt. After several hundred years, once his body stabilized, his new hand remained unchanged, appearing like that of the former elemental. The skin on that hand is somewhat leathery, like a weathered ancient mummy</i>

	<i>that is centuries old. Some find it unpleasant to touch, and uncomfortable to see, so Hanwell usually leaves it covered up with bandages. He periodically changes the wrapping, but only when there is no one around to see it. Otherwise, he allows the wrapping around it to remain until he has the chance to change it out.</i>
<b>Birthmarks:</b>	<i>What appear to be tattoos on Hanwell's face, torso and left arm are actually markings that he was born with. They are just as much part of him as the rest of his skin! He does seem entertained when people confuse them for tattoos, though. Not all elementals have markings, but fire elementals more often than not are born with some figure of birthmarks. A brand of sorts.</i>
<b>Tattoos:</b>	<i>None at all. Hanwell is not entirely sure if his body wouldn't just end up completely absorbing the ink due to his nature as a fire elemental, thus causing the ink to be burned away beneath his skin.</i>
<b>Piercings:</b>	<i>None. Amusingly enough, the thought of piercings actually terrifies Hanwell. It is something he won't mention himself unless heavily pressed about it, however.</i>
<b>Gallery Link:</b>	<a href="#">Toyhouse</a>   <a href="#">Refsheet</a>

# PERSONALITY

<b>Temperament:</b>	<i>Hanwell has an overall calm mild demeanor. Even though he has a low rumble to his voice, it is rarely startlingly loud when he speaks. He gives off an air of serenity that others find themselves attracted to, giving him a delicate, and almost majestic air about him that may have led to his worship as a god of hearths. Despite his status, Hanwell does not think much of the possible god or demigod state of his existence, instead focusing on being a benevolent guardian to the world. Even when angered, Hanwell shows an incredible level of restraint, mainly noticeable by a change in his voice, stance, and the glow of his eyes. Overall, Hanwell is sometimes considered naïve in his optimistic view of the world, and its inhabitants, but it may be difficult to deny it with the convincingly calm aura about him.</i>
<b>Myer's Briggs :</b>	<i>(ENFJ-A, The Protagonist)</i>
<b>Alignment:</b>	<i>Neutral Good</i>
<b>Hobbies:</b>	<i>Hanwell is a simple man, he can sit and watch people, or nature, and consider it a peaceful hobby to pass the time with. He also creates things that can use his fire abilities to his advantage. People watching, meditating, talking with others, thinking to himself, going out and stretching in the wilderness, discovering new locations, exploring abandoned places to contemplate on the past, observing the present to get a grasp on things</i>

<b>Likes:</b>	<i>Nature, warm or hot weather, volcanoes, animals, humans, humanoids, pretty much any living being, especially children, he likes just being around children and watching them use their imaginations. Soup.</i>
<b>Dislikes:</b>	<i>Icy regions, brain freeze (ouch), seeing others injured or hurt, growing angry, impatient people, rude or very intentionally defiant people, those who intentionally start fights, natural disasters (although they are part of life), Undead/reanimated corpses</i>
<b>Quirks/Nervous ticks:</b>	<i>Hanwell will drum or move his fingers in a way to make faint clicking sounds, it helps him think. If he has his mask off, he will gently drum his bone-like nails on his mask, enjoying the quiet clinking.</i>
<b>Fears:</b>	<p><i>A seldomly spoken about fear that almost no one knows about is the possibility of meeting the same fate as Ignitus. He does not understand his own kind of elemental much, having never met any other fire elementals with levels of strength like that of his, as a near deity-like elemental during his travels.</i></p> <p><i>Hanwell respectfully fears his own magical prowess, and only uses it destructively when absolutely necessary, in hopes of never causing the levels of destruction that Ignitus had caused long ago. He also fears becoming Ignitus, both symbolically through the destabilization of his magical powers and quite literally.</i></p> <p><i>While Ignitus has not spoken in a long time, Hanwell fears that the former elemental may still be fully conscious and aware within him, waiting for the day his body destabilizes to take him over. Thus, to keep that unavoidably dangerous scenario, Hanwell tries his best to be humble, stabilize himself with years of inactivity, or maintain his own levels of magic within him. He fears losing Bast, his daughter that was born from the excess magic his body expelled long ago. He also fears the destruction of the world he loves so much, and seeks to keep in balance.</i></p>
<b>Goals:</b>	<i>All Hanwell wants is for everyone to achieve a semblance of peace. He wants people to realize that life does not need to be as complex and painful as they try to make it. The naivety of the mortals and their borders is one that must be overcome. Else they are forced once, and always, to foolishly fight one another in a blind race for power.</i>

## MAGIC/ABILITIES

HANWELL EXCELS IN FIRE MAGIC, AND ANY FIRE ASPECTED MAGIC. HE HAS LITTLE TO NONEXISTENT CONTROL OVER OTHER ELEMENTS, AS MOST ELEMENTALS TEND TO. WHILE HE CAN COMBINE HIS MAGIC WITH OTHERS TO CAUSE REACTIONS, HE HIMSELF CANNOT PHYSICALLY CREATE ANYTHING BUT FIRE. HANWELL IS ALSO EXTREMELY STRONG, PARTIALLY AIDED BY HIS SIZE, BUT HE SELDOM USES HIS FULL STRENGTH UNLESS PROVOKED, OR AGAINST LARGER OPPONENTS.

- 0:** *Weak/Quick fire spells. Can be cast and fired off in the same post. Novices are capable of this. Has a single post cool down between uses, in regards to shields they shatter after one hit. Only good for one person.*
- 1:** *Stronger Quick fire spells. Takes a bit more skill. Has a two post cool down. Takes two posts between uses before it can be used again. In regards to barriers/ shields these can last for two posts. Good for one person.*
- 2:** *Moderate- Takes one post to cast, can be used the following post. Effects last between 2-3 posts. Requires 3-4 post cool off. Defence wise these barriers / shields can last for two posts but cover more than one person including caster. Takes more skill to utilize.*



**3: Skilled-** A far more devastating effect offensively. Stronger, takes about 2-4 posts to cast. Lasts for four posts. In regards to defence, it lasts 3-4 posts. Ideal for protecting a healer while they are casting.

**4: Advanced-** This is for HIGH level mages, these are more long lasting. You must talk to the admin/staff before using something like this.

**5: Godly/Elemental Spirit magic-** This is something that is akin to magic in its purest state. Exclusive to elementals and divine creatures. You need to talk to the admin/staff before making a spell for this.

**Fighting Style :** Hanwell primarily relies on his strength in combat, preferring to resort to his magic second due to the destructive possibility of it. Hanwell can use his claws, especially his larger claw as a weapon, but he also wields a large axe, or hammer. He is seldom seen using them, as he prefers to not take a life if possible. While in combat, Hanwell fights more defensively, in a stance that allows him to use his surprising quick agility to try and maneuver around attacks and ready himself to attack in retaliation.

When resorting to magic, Hanwell prefers to focus down targets rather than use highly destructive spells that may cause damage to his surrounding area. The cause of his powerful abilities was his consuming of the former fire elemental, which added his strength and magic to Hanwell, and the timespan which allowed the magic to take on its own new form.

<b>Name:</b>	Enhanced Fire Magic
<b>Description</b>	Hanwell's general fire magic is stronger than the standard, being considered an "origin point" for the control of the element by his followers. In reality, he is indeed stronger when it comes to his magic, but is limited to only his element, giving him general enhanced fire aspected magic, but no other element otherwise.
<b>Power Type :</b>	Support/Offensive/Defensive/Passive
<b>Tier:</b>	0-5 Range depending on what/how he uses his magic. Rarely he will use anything past 4, not wanting to cause devastating, and irreparable damage.
<b>Element(s):</b>	Fire
<b>Advantage:</b>	Powerful boost to overall fire elemental spells
<b>Drawback:</b>	No access to any other magic outside of the fire element. Like all other elementals, he is weak to his opposite element (water). It is nature's way of keeping things in balance. He is also potentially weak to earth magic, if used correctly, although otherwise his only weakness is water magic.

<b>Name:</b>	Lord of Flames
<b>Description</b>	A powerful transformation that causes Hanwell to grow in size into a monstrous form. It looks closer to the previous elemental, drawing from the magic that he gained from devouring the previous fire elemental. In this form, he has much more control over fire, and is able to attack in a wider range. He rarely uses fire magic in this form in fear of causing fires that can rampage out of control. Instead he usually uses his increased size defensively, absorbing flames in a wider area, using his size to carry, move, and destroy obstacles, and to protect others.
<b>Power Type :</b>	Transformation

<b>Tier:</b>	5
<b>Element(s):</b>	Fire
<b>Advantage:</b>	<i>Heightened Fire magic control, higher strength, bigger size, bigger defense</i>
<b>Drawback:</b>	<i>His bigger size can be its own drawback, making him an easier target, his fire magic can become more volatile while in this form, causing him to grow weaker if he does not consume more fire. He can also become extremely famished or tired by using this form if he does not have a source to draw from, hence usually laying dormant in volcanoes. While he can eat food to replenish his energy, consuming fire, or objects enhanced by the fire element, he will need to rest afterwards. The last time he was in this form for an excessively long time, Hanwell became dormant for a long time. The only way to speak to him was at the altar his followers created for him.</i>

### Special/Combat Skills

- ▶ Hanwell has a different form, one closer to the former Ignitus which he uses in dire situations. He may also use it if he feels there is too much magic built up in his body. This form allows his magic to manifest in a less restrained form, although Hanwell still tries his best to practice restraint.
- ▶ Hanwell can transform his body to an indestructible obsidian-like stone when dormant, manifesting his consciousness as a blue fireball with some of his facial features visible. In this state, on his side of things it will feel like dreams he remembers, although he is fully aware and remembers these interactions.
- ▶ Hanwell is ABSURDLY strong, his muscular body is not just for show. He seldom uses his full strength against mortals, though, opting instead to use it to shape his surroundings, or against more supernatural creatures. Structures don't usually stand a chance against him, unless fortified against elementals.
- ▶ Hanwell can choose what his flames damage or not, he can also absorb flames around him, which he has used before to snuff out armies' torches during the night. That being said, the range is not infinite, and he will temporarily glow as his body absorbs the new flames.

### Magic

- ▶ Hanwell's magic is all fire oriented, from creating flames to snuffing them out. He can ignite his body on fire, his surroundings, and anything with flames on them.
  - Hanwell rarely uses the full destructive force of his flames against mortals.
  - His perfect counter is the other elementals, each being more or less on the same level magically.
  - He can create magma/lava, but it is taxing without the earth elemental.
- ▶ His magic consists of varied levels of fire oriented attacks, he can also combine his fire magic with other elementals, resulting in the creation of other elements. He cannot alone create magic outside his own element. (ie. Combining water with fire, earth with fire, ECT.)
- ▶ Hanwell can consume the fire magic stored within magical items, or artifacts. More often than not, he won't

do so, and those offered to him as tribute, he usually carefully stores away.

► His excess fire magic within his daughter can be used by him and vice versa, with her being in simplest terms, an extension of him. The two are individual beings, but can use one another to draw fire magic forth.

- This is possible with other fire elementals, and could have been possible with Ignitus had Hanwell not consumed him.

- **Consuming another Elemental of the same element will cause them to grow rapidly. It is what happened to Hanwell, and may be the very same fate he may one day face with his daughter.**

- It is not a fate set in stone, elementals are heavily influenced by their actions and mindset. Ignitus fell to the madness of greed of power.


## EQUIPMENT

Enchanted items:	—
Weapon(s):	<i>Surprisingly enough, Hanwell has a massive slab of a sword that he wields with ease due to his size and brute strength. He rarely uses the sharp side of it, instead opting to bludgeon with it instead of cut. Whenever he can avoid hurting people, he will take the more passive action.</i>
Always has:	<i>Metallic mask, fire aspected magic crystals to snack on in a little pouch, a necklace with a symbol of his followers, gauze to replace the ones he has on him if they become too damaged, or old.</i>

## EVENTS/HISTORY

*Once upon a time.....*





*An Elemental that was born long ago, a time long forgotten and possibly lost to no written history. He became aware of his state of sleep one day, waking in a cavernous vein of magma, deep within a volcano. He was drawn out of the earth by something, some kind of pull that drew him forth. Instinct, perhaps? He wasn't sure, but soon enough, a young fire elemental dug through hard rock, and magma, pulling himself out into the waking world, emerging from a cavern like a newborn welcomed to life. As innocent as a baby, but the size of a toddler, the fire elemental wandered out into the woods close by. Nameless, and unsure of where to go, he hid out in the woods, watching in awe as some of the more curious wildlife would examine him, sniffing at him, and even occasionally licking the small elemental, as if assuring him nature itself was all his parents.*

*The wildlife perplexed him, and he would giggle and chase after whatever he was close to. A warm body that sustained itself made him handle the elements without much care for disease, or sickness, giving him a natural defense against the elements of the weather, and from dangerous wildlife. He learned to eat from observing the creatures around him. But just as he had awoken, he felt sleep call to him once again, and the toddler was drawn to yet another volcano.*

*As sleep overtook him once more, an unknown amount of time passed, and the young elemental emerged once more as the pull awoke him once more. He was now the size of a preteen. This time the air was frigid, and the world a frozen wonderland. He wandered, meeting particular creatures that lived in homes, and at first most greeted him with hostility, afraid of the larger elemental. Others welcomed the strange traveler, especially after fitting himself with some makeshift clothing. One of the families that welcomed him in, clothed him properly, fearing the cold would kill him.*

*They would eventually give him the name Hanwell, realizing that he had no name.*

*Accepted into this nomadic group, Hanwell began to travel with them, slowly learning to speak, and what they did to survive the environment, how to hunt, how to fight. They explained that they had fled from home, with the cold forcing them out, along with the volatile Ignitus.*

*A fearsome fire elemental that did as he pleased and destroyed whatever he deemed unfit to exist. Hanwell swore to protect the nomadic group, offering to teach them fire magic, as it was what he was good at in return for having cared for him. Time continued to pass as he slowly grew, while they seemed to age much faster than he did, he was still stuck by their side, learning their traditions, and helping preserve them across generations. Together, they began to thrive in the harsh winter landscape, being guided by Hanwell to a small piece of land where the perpetual winter was more forgiving. They established a settlement together, at the base of a mountain, where Hanwell promised to use the volcano to keep their home from freezing over. For a time, this tribe thrived, beginning to look up to Hanwell as a deity of sorts, much to his embarrassment. The tribe began to grow into a small settlement, and wildlife began to gather in the sanctuary that formed around the base of the volcano, as Hanwell used it to regulate the temperature, and to feed himself.*

*The peace would not last, as Hanwell's increasing power drew in his predecessor, Ignitus, sensing a threat to his reign. The volatile, and now obviously unstable elemental arrived, anything that he passed by bursting into flames. The older fire elemental attacked the village, and Hanwell arrived to defend it. Despite his size, he was a formidable foe against Ignitus, trying to talk him down instead of immediately resorting to violence as he had learned from the nomads. The very same nomadic people rallied together to try and help Hanwell, but they were quickly overwhelmed. Being told to flee, they took shelter in the safety of the volcano they had named after him.*

*The battle raged on, with the landscape taking a beating as Ignitus would attack in an explosive and destructive*

*manner, uncaring for the territory around him. Hanwell meanwhile continued to try and subdue the fire Elemental peacefully.*

*It continued on this way until Ignitus bit down on Hanwell's right arm and tore it off, devouring it. He assured Hanwell that the rest of him would follow, and now seeing no other option, as well as being driven delirious by pain,*

*Hanwell began to return the aggressive onslaught. In the end, he somehow defeated Ignitus, and in a blind rage devoured every last bit of the former unstable elemental. It was almost immediate that Hanwell sprouted a new arm, looking eerily close to one of Ignitus' own arms. He began to hear the former elemental mock him, saying he would devour him from the inside out, using his remaining essence. Hanwell's skin changed from the cool purple to a burning fire beneath his skin, as if fighting an infection. An extra set of arms sprouted from his body different from his own, as his own body struggled to maintain itself.*

*The nomadic people ushered him towards the volcano, but fearing their safety, Hanwell fled, assuring them he would leave a part of his essence within the volcano, so that his magic could protect them. He warned them to leave if the landscape turned too uninhabitable because of his currently unstable state, but they offered to support him to the end.*


*For a long time, Hanwell did not return home, in this feverish state, being deemed a demon by some due to the horns sprouting from his head. For a long time he was struggling to keep Ignitus from devouring his very existence, fearing the elemental would go to his former family. A death by retaliation, he did not want that for the people that cared so much for him.*

*One day Ignitus' voice grew silent, and Hanwell felt as if the power within him was going to explode. Just as he thought he would die, instead he doubled over in pain from his chest, falling on his knees. Magma spewed from his mouth, as it seemed to pool around in an odd manner, and there in the center... a baby girl with partial tiger features, a new fire elemental.*

*He picked her up gently, and named her after a name he had heard during his feverish travels: Bast. Hanwell, now stabilized with the volatile excessive fire magic now expelled from his body, made his way back home... And upon his return, the people rejoiced that the Fire Lord had returned.*

## *MISC INFORMATION*

- ▶ Hanwell is amazing at cooking, he learned from the nomadic group he "grew up" with.
- ▶ Hanwell learned how to handle the forge from the very same nomadic group.
- ▶ Bast has grown as slowly as he has. Despite being his "daughter" she is also able to transform into a massive tiger, eager to carry her father on her back. There are ancient artworks depicting Hanwell riding Bast into battle to defend the weak.

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- ▶ Hanwell's humble personality is both formed by the people he traveled with, and from a fear of becoming just like Ignitus once was.
  - ▶ Hanwell knows multiple languages, and several dead ones, being as old as he is.
  - ▶ He's been married before.
  - ▶ Will update this as I think of more little things :)