

An eccentric and kind young elf, he simply wants to help as many people as possible and only pick up arms in situations where he must. Despite his opposition to violence he is as capable of wielding a blade but due to shattering his leg at a young age and walking with a limp it is difficult. The tongue is a much sharper weapon in his mind though. He is a healer and follows the elven ideals that a healer should not participate in combat unless absolutely necessary, although he is lenient on this. He wishes to spread healing arts he believes his fellow high elves have been keeping away from people who need it. Making him have a lack of trust for his own kind and sometimes acting with a sense of disdain towards those similar to him. He has heard rumors of great cures or possible remedies he wishes to seek, finding real solace in helping others wherever he can.