

Initial Post about the history

"Grung you hail from a long line of ancient dwarves from the clan Hammerford. You are the second son, Prince Grung, from the Highhelm of Druma clan." She pauses and lets that sink in. "You left the tunnels near Highhelm on a trading expedition. Your caravan was on the Coast Road and it failed to pay tribute to Aragnak the Red Dragon. It was a short slaughter. You survived the trauma...barely. Finding a small cave for refuge."

She waves you closer. See your family and she pulls out a crystal ball canting a few foul sounding words and a foggy image appears in the glass. You can see an old man sitting at a forge, his arms still have strength, but you know he's seen a better day. He pounds with his hammer and behind him a shadow moves, stepping out of darkness is your youngest brother: Prung. He has look vile look on his face and there's glint of metal coming from his left hand. He steps behind your father, your father's eyes widen and he drops his hammer.

She waves her hand over the crystal ball and the scene changes. Your clan is gathered toasting the life of King Hammerford. Then an advisor stands and makes an proclamation, **"Three months ago the Great King Hammerford's oldest son, Prince Brung, died in the tunnels putting down the duegar attack. And it's been eighteen months since the second son, Prince Grung, was last heard of. Now, we need leadership and King that thinks of his clan first, not himself, and Prung is that rightful dwarf. All Hail King Prung Hammerford."**

She smirks, **"It appears as if your brother has taken your rightful throne."**

Questions for DM

Is there any info about old advisors of the king? I can't imagine Prung would keep them. Perhaps one named Govreas Goldfeet? There should be a record of him, or he king's aunt, her name was Glawilla Darkbraids