

Hello!

My name is Grend, Grend Ravenfron. As you can see, I am a half-orc, on my mother's father's sister's side. I don't think I look a lot like an orc, but people tell me I do (if they deign to talk to me at all).



Yes, I slobber a bit when I talk, but who wouldn't. Do you see these teeth?!?

I'm really a nice guy, if a bit overweight. I'm a druid. I love nature, and the old mother loves me back. I talk with her all the time. You may see me outdoors, chatting with the birds or a wolf here and there, and even occasionally a plant (although those are hard to talk to... not that much interesting to say it seems).

I can live outdoors. I love it out here. The forests, the mountains, you name it. If there is an edible plant or berry within 100 miles, I will know about it.

As for being a member of your party, I can only tell you this, I can fight, but I am not a fighter. As my old buddy Russell Ziskey used to say:

"I've always been kind of a pacifist. When I was a kid, my father told me, 'Never hit anyone in anger, unless you're absolutely sure you can get away with it.' I don't know what kind of soldier

I'm gonna make, but I want you guys to know that if we ever get into really heavy combat... I'll be right behind you guys. Every step of the way."

And I am a lot like him. I am usually dressed in leather and furs (the picture above was when I was on vacation at the beach, so I only had my swimming suit on), and I usually carry a spear or two, a few knives and a shield, along with my little pouches of stuff (never you mind what's in them!).

I can heal, but you may not like the way I heal you. It isn't your fancy "city" healing you know... this is the "down to mother earth, roll in the dirt and stuff moss in it" kind of healing. It works pretty well (for me at least).

And I can use my special connection to Mother Earth, Father Sky and the Holy Void to request boons. Little things that can help us out. I've been doing it so long, that I have learned a few special prayers. Things like: "Mother's Wrap", "Dances with Flames", "Razor Leaves", "Commune with Mother" & "Flock don't fail me now!" to name a few. You get the picture.

A few things to consider... and I hate to even bring these up, but as we might be spending time together I thought I should let you know. People don't seem to like me much, not certain why. Also, I can't read. Yeah, never learned... so don't expect me to go reading the map (not like I ever needed one anyway). Don't get greedy though, I know how to count, and I had better get my share of the loot! Also, I'm kind of nut when it comes to, well, the whole outdoors. Don't go f**cking with it on my watch!

Thanks, I hope we can meet soon,

Grend

P.S This was ghostwritten by my friend Russell... since he can write. "Hi everyone, have fun adventuring!", Russell.