| Player:         | Laura Csúcs               |
|-----------------|---------------------------|
| Character:      | Kel'sa of the Purple Haze |
| Age:            | 4466 Kep'ti years         |
| Homeworld:      | Kep'ti                    |
| Profession:     | Negotiator                |
| Specialization: | Antimagic                 |

You feel you were lucky - being born in the community of <u>Purple Haze</u> on Kep'ti and raised as a proper Kalest. Most Kalesti don't have a childhood as good as yours - you were the daughter of the bal Ky'ris who actually founded the Purple Haze. And not only that - you had an extensive network of family and friends, meaning you always had some company and someone to keep you busy.

Of course, being bal is just being first among equals - so you had pretty much fun while growing up. Climbing the mountains above the Haze. Gliding on top of the clouds using your magic. And constant company of your friends and family.

However, there was one person you didn't get along with well - your twin sister, Vyr'sa. There's always been strong sibling rivalry between the two of you. You both tried to be better than each other in everything. One of the few people both of you seemed to get along with well was Sy'ressa - both of you considering her a friend.

Your father stepped down one day. It hurt you when Vyr'sa was elected as a new bal, and made you feel as if you were worth less. However, you changed your mind soon as you saw how busy she got, and how much stuff now she has to do herself. Instead of envy, you started feeling sorry for her and decided to help her out. From that point on, your rivalry ended. At least where important stuff was concerned.

One of the times you helped her was when you received a delegation from Rilti Unity. You and Vyr'sa wanted to help them by starting a school there, staffed by some of your best priests but they kept turning the request down. The discussion ended in bickering about education methodology of the children.

Rilti is weird. A huge, complex, crowded society that's full of overworked, faithless Kalesti abandoning their traditional ways. You spent some time talking to the negotiator's wife, Ri'ya. She seemed a bit nicer than most Rilti people. And their refusal of your help was a bit painful to

both you and your sister.

Sometimes others would come to the Purple Haze seeking wisdom. One such person was Kel'nasa of the Emerald Mirror. She came respectfully, and proved you to be an excellent debater. Too bad some of her views were too dismissive about the faith, but you came to expect that from those born outside of the community.

As time passed, you learned you could sway many Kalesti using any means necessary - reasoning, charm, promises. You became skilled manipulator, negotiator and politician - promoting the good cause. Some Kalesti believed you're the real power behind the throne, and their guess was not far off.

When the time of negotiations arrived, you and your sister decided to step in personally to stop the mistake of unification. You took Sy'ressa along - now she was a priestess, and a powerful ally.

You arrived at meeting point, and discovered that your counterparts in the negotiations are Si'halya and Ri'nna of the Rilti Unity. Of course. This is going to be a good debate - first internally and then with Amani.

There was a local woman opening portals - there was really no time to get introduced to everyone - you prepared yourself for a shock of low-mana environment and you passed through to Earth.

But you didn't prepare yourself for the explosions ripping around. It injured you and threw you away from most Kalesti, and you found yourself a host who probably knows more about navigating this world than you do.