



Name	Urthuna, Daughter of Zerultior
Also Known As	Templar Urthuna
Gender	Feminine/Female
Age	94
Born	Year 2922
Height	6.4m / 21'00
Element	Earth, Multicolour
Element Mastery	Experienced
Magic Mastery	None
Occupation	Tamplar (2992 - present) (Commander) (0000 - 2992)
Grade/Rank	

Flight/Assignment	(Flight if student - i.e. 'Therris' Flight') (Former assignment) (0000 - 2992)
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Status	Alive
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Orientation	Lesbian
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Social Status	Diverged - Open
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Affiliation	Warfang, Azurian ascent
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Urthuna is Templar of XX temple and is an imposing presence whose various achievements have earned her the right to walk with great pride and confidence. Never to be a quiet voice in a room or passive in any situation, she is firm and never doubts her own judgment and upholds duty and honour to the highest degree.

Appearance

Urthuna, like most earth dragons, is large with a full frill crest and colours of both her element and clan. She holds her head high and is never afraid to look you in the eye, feeling no need to bow her head to anyone equal or below her. She is well built with strongly defined muscled, both from her natural build as well as years of training, however there is a subtle sleekness to her overall appearance courtesy of her wind father as well as her whiskers which strongly define her as mixed blooded, a fact she holds no shame for.

Personality

Urthuna sports a signature scowl and appears harsh.....which she is, but not unreasonably so. Urthuna has no patience for nonsense and holds a strict and strong adherence to order and the chain of command. She will obey her sense of duty to the death and is quick to reprimand others who do not, chaos is not something she tolerates and holds all things in her life to a high standard both personal and work.

She is not without her soft side as she has a deep love for children, especially her own, but still acts much like a Commander, never demanding they EARN her love but still enacting a touch love approach to her child rearing. Still, whenever she has free time she ensures it is spent with her family and will write letters frequently when she cannot make time.

Family is a core value next to her service, she holds herself in high esteem for her ability to remain steadfast in her career and noble, upholding a good work ethic as well as rigorous training and unyielding loyalty to her nation and its people, abhorring corruption and foolishness.

History

“Little Fighter”

Temple School

00 yrs - 24yrs, 2922-2946

Urthuna always knew that she was meant for a righteous path, being raised by a Justice with high standards left little room for failure and thankfully for her Urthuna was born with an iron will, stubborn from the moment she was hatched and determined on whatever she had set her mind on.

As a hatchling there was little else on her mind then to please her father who expected big things from his children and ideally to follow in his path in law, but Urthuna never felt drawn to

scrolls and busy talk, she felt POWER in her body just waiting to be tapped into. Whenever she looked at herself in the mirror she saw only one thing. A soldier.

She made her goals clear from a young age and set her mind to bettering herself in mind and body, trying to brute force her element into existence to no avail, instead challenging her frustrations into physical training, showing promise in being a formidable fighter one day if she could just harness more discipline.

It had not been good enough for Urthuna who was obsessed with achieving greatness in her youthful ignorance, she could FEEL her element in her core, just ready and waiting to be harnessed and yet no matter what she tried it would not come, not until she got into her first true fight.

She'd been about to fly home after the school days end when she noticed a girl, a flightmate, being shadowed by a group of older flightmates. Urthuna knew better then to get involved in others business but.....something in her urged to follow, a nagging anger at the dragons for the trouble they undoubtedly were going to start.

Thankful Urthuna came in time to catch the group shoving the girl between them, mocking her for whatever trivial thing had caught their interest and riling her up with taunts until she slapped them back with her element. It was vicious after that as the dragons descended on the girl, only to be shocked when another party joined the fray, Urthuna having flung herself into the scuffle without second thought, grappling the first dragon she could get a hold of.

For untrained children the fight was messy and chaotic, merely fighting with emotions and mistimed blows, Urthuna was lucky for her size gave her the advantage and she was able to scare off her opponents, but when she turned to her flightmare she saw she was entangled in an endless grapple where she was clearly losing. Enraged at the sight Urthuna felt a great pressure building in her chest and when she opened her maw to shout she instead felt energy burst out and knock the attacker off. It left the trio stunned until Urthuna jumped to her flight mates side which scared the last attacker away, leaving the girls alone with their bruises.

It was not the most ideal way to meet your future wife but it was a story both women in their older years retold fondly, especially of the aftermath where they cursed and grumbled all the way home while sticking close to each other's side, becoming lifelong friends from then on.

Urthuna, despite the scoldings upon returning home a mess, was pleased to finally have discovered her element and felt even more sure that her place would be to join the army one day, having felt a righteous rush when defending her flightmate, a feeling they wanted to pursue for the greater good of her nation. She would spend the rest of her temple years studying and training hard, obviously favouring the latter but still applying herself to her studies, absorbing as much knowledge as she could to prepare her for the real world, all while keeping her friend close to side who would ground her whenever she got carried away in their pursuits.

Her flightmate brought.....a new kind of peace and warmth into her life, something she did not think twice on until much later in life, but she was thankful for her every day they spent together and was more than thrilled to have her join mandatory with her, heading into the next stage of life together as they always would.

“Fury”

Mandatory Service

24 yrs to XX, 2946-0000

Urthuna felt at home, being a soldier had been her goal for so long that finally being one made the world shift into place for her. She applied herself diligently from day one, showing up early to all the drills and leaving late to perform extra training, always the first to volunteer for patrols and alleviate others of their burdens, she proved to be a committed soldier whose elemental and physical prowess was nothing to sneeze at either. She trained herself every day whenever she could for as long as she could milk it for, obsessed with the idea of attaining the strength needed to serve her nation, motivated further by her growing affections for her ex flightmate who had joined her regiment and now was in as much harm's way as her.

48 yrs, 2970

Urthuna was far from a coddler and respected her flightmate greatly for her commitment to the cause, but they were no longer facing cheetahs and apes, now they were facing their fellow dragon. *Dark dragons*. Urthuna would never cower in battle nor at the sight of any opponent, but it was no secret that the Dark Lands brought up new terrors for Warfang society, they fought so

much more viciously and wielded elements just as powerful as their own, it was a danger Urthuna was prepared to face....but not one she was prepared to watch her flightmate join. Seeing her in less armour than herself being sent into the jaws of danger.....it stirred something violent in her, something that scared the usually unshakable warrior. She felt fear. Every battle they flew into was one at each others side, developing tactics that implemented their skills perfectly, fighting in harmony in a storm of power and deadly precision. They were an unstoppable team and even then Urthuna felt fear of *not being good enough*, of one day failing her ex flightmate and risk losing her.

One day that almost happened. An attack had caught them by surprise and though her back was only turned for a moment it was enough for her flightmate to get lost in the chaos and Urthuna to lose her senses trying to track her down, fighting viciously through the enemy lines trying to find her, only to again freeze as she stumbled upon a familiar sight. Her ex flightmate surrounded and backed into a corner, but this time they weren't harmless flight mates-

It was instant the way Urthuna flew into a rage, jumping in just as the slaughter was about to start and fought with every ounce of strength and cunning she had, anything she could do to keep their dark dragon attacks off of them. It was a hard earned fight and they barely escaped with their lives, *but they did*, and the girls all but collapsed upon returning to safer grounds, huddling together as they waited for healers to make their rounds. Urthuna was scolding her flightmate for being so *stupid* as to get herself caught in that situation, all while she gripped her paw and shook from the adrenaline of it all, her anger only showing the deep affection she held for her flightmate, a sentiment that was returned, though the words were never uttered outright, the pair did curl up together and make a life long promise to never let each other go. They were all but unified right there and then.

After the incident Urthuna was filled with a new found purpose, a new *drive* to better herself, to protect her beloved more reliably on the field, to ensure nothing like that happened again, not to her or anyone under her command. She vowed she would rise in the ranks and ensure the safety of all of her troops and lead the way by splitting mountains if she had to, the drive having unlocked new levels for her element to reach which she trained more fervently since the incident, calling upon her groups most skilled fighters to spar with and upping the intensity as far as she was allowed, all while sharpening her mind for strategy and military maneuvers,

ensuring she found her way to any table that would have her and be in the room for important events. She strived to make herself invaluable to the army, being attentive to her fellow soldiers in her own rough way and proving herself to be an asset, enough to become a lieutenant and then a squire of her command, something she took with great pride and severity, never taking her position for granted nor lording it over anyone. To her nothing had changed besides the limit of her authority, in the end she was but a soldier capable of bleeding like anyone else, what mattered was their service.

By the time she turned 50 Urthuna decided she wanted to make her commitment to her beloved official and declared they would be unified to her clan, assuring that she met all of their requirements and receiving their blessing. The couple did not need any fanfare considering they had felt already unified for years now, but to have it officially declared with unity bands to wear did make it special and some say Urthuna may have shed some rare tears that day, though she denies it.

It wasn't long that they would begin having children, Urthuna always wanting to become a mother and happy to carry her beloveds children, they had been blessed with two clutches, though their first heralded dead in shell eggs which was a hard burden to carry, but by the Ancestors blessing the second had been all healthy and by then they were the mothers of four treasured children. Though they were conceived years apart the mothers made sure to keep their family unity close knit, Urthuna's unified retiring from the army in order to raise their children while Urthuna continued her career climb but always made sure to send letters and make time when she was not deployed. Life was good until Urthuna laid her final clutch.

"Exile"

Mandatory Service

60 yrs , 2982-current

By 60 yrs in 2982 Urthuna had finally attained the rank of Commander which earned great praise from her Clan of high achievers, especially her father who beamed with pride, a shining example to her younger siblings who Urthuna treasured and hoped to instill good morals into as well as her own children.

80 yrs , 3002

By the time she was 80 the war with the Dark Lands had.....slowed, she was not naive to believe that it was over but by then the impending threat had at least calmed down enough that she felt ready to have one final clutch, one that she may be able to raise herself with more time on her hands.

And so she laid her final clutch, three healthy eggs, except one sported earth markings like she, a potential blue earth, but the Matriarch Azurignis was not convinced. Urthuna had much respect for the chain of command and thus, despite the matriarchs declining sanity in the years, respected the Commander as her clans leader, but when she demanded the smashing of her egg....it was the first time Urthuna had said *no* to her superior.

The ensuing argument was ugly, Urthuna and her unified turning aggressive and threatening, demanding the matriarch leave and never even THINK to suggest such a thing again, that Urthuna would rather break every bone in the Matriarch body then *ever* let her near her eggs. Of course, Azurignis did not take this well and as the arguing escalated so did the rise for violence. Urthuna is not sure who struck first, but all she knows was that she had launched herself at the old Commander and entered a bloody and vicious fight with her as she grappled to keep her away from her unborn child. The commotion brought many to their attention and in the chaos many participants tried to intervene, Urthunas unified trying to calm her rage, her younger sister Tolva trying to sneak her egg away only to be stopped as well as her own father joining the arguing.

Urthuna had hurt their matriarch badly, but in the end it was for naught as she got her wish and through the carnage her egg was smash as she was held down, her unified wailing in grief while Urthuna shook with barely contained rage.

For attacking her matriarch Urthuna suffered the fullest penalties, being exiled from her families main estate and all but disowned in name, it was only because of her high achievements that they did not curse her name from their Clan, which Urthuna did not care for either way, she was thankful to leave the estate as she was consumed by cold anger and blinding fury, snarling at those who disapproved of her action and turning numb to those who supported her, even her own unified who over the years after struggled to get through to Urthuna who retreated further into her own shell of resentment.

Urthuna took her family and moved into the Warfang estate, closer to work and away from the drama of the main estate, here they lived and continued their life as usual, but Urthunas unity suffered from her change in demeanor, growing more disheartened and grieving for not only losing a child but her unified to anger and bitterness. At last they came to an impasse and Urthunas unified, with tears in her eyes, asked that they be diverged, that she could no longer bare to see who her beloved had turned into and thought it best for them both to split ways, an action which finally snapped Urthuna out of her blinding rage to realise she had pushed away her family since her exile, the only thing that mattered to her.

No matter her status, the clan would never allow her unified to take their children with her and thus it was a hard farewell for the family as the young watched their mothers, still deeply in love but force to part, split. Urthuna's anger remained steadfast but instead of a burning inferno it became.... A warm ember, something she kept in the core of her chest as she tried to juggle her children's emotional needs and her career, feeling guilt and as though she had failed her children.

She sought a change in her life, a way to make up for her failure to protect her own egg and thus turned her eye to the Templar order. Urthuna had always considered herself a warrior and a soldier, but perhaps now was a time to become a protector?

Abilities

Element

Urthuna specialises in manipulation and is known for dragging enemies both from the skies and restraining them on the ground as well as catching foot soldiers with her vines and whips, able to crack the earth open with ease and grapple foes in sturdy hold.

Current Mastery: Experienced , Lvl 5

Standard Ability: Element breath



Reference: Jack's Comprehensive List of Element abilities in Extras Channel on Discord; [Elements](#) Page on Website.

Magic

She has never turned her attention to non elemental magic and thus can not use it.

Current Mastery: None,, Lvl 0

Frequently Used Spells:



References: [Magic Page](#) on Website.

Physical

Urthuna is large as most earth dragons are, and built from years of service. She keeps herself in top condition and good health, consisting with a strong regiment and healthy habits.

Family



 Azurian Ascent Family Tree

Lieutenant Oceazura (paternal grandparent)

Contract (mother)

Justice Zerultior (father) @Space

Scout Abyssia (aunt/uncle)

Lieutenant Streleor (aunt/uncle)

Intelligencer Torrentya (aunt/uncle) @noxy

Justice Tolvanera (Sister) @Fire

Scholar Bahariel (Brother) @Cerci

Guard Rhivus (cousin) @Bugle

??? (Diverged)

Clutch 1, Child 1 (child) *Deceased*

Clutch 1, Child 2 (child) *Deceased*

Clutch 1, Child 3 (child) *Deceased*

Clutch 1, Child 4 (child) 42 yrs

Clutch 1, Child 5 (child) 42 yrs

Clutch 2, Child 1 (child) 40 yrs

Clutch 2, Child 2 (child) 40 yrs

Clutch 3, Child 1 (child) *Deceased*

Clutch 3, Child 2 (child) 14 yrs

Clutch 3, Child 3 (child) 14 yrs

??? (grandchild)

Relationships

Justice Zerultior / *Father*

Urthuna was raised with high expectations from her father, which was beneficial for Urtha who appreciated the standards she was held by and happily worked to reach. They have a good relationship, especially since he sided with her on the loss of her child.

Justice Tolvanera - Scholar Bahariel / *Sister-Brother*

Children have always been a soft spot for Urtha and thus when she became a big sister she was happy to take on the role and did her best to support her younger siblings. She made an effort to send letters and be present when her work allowed, even if she's not always physically around Urtha makes sure they know she will always have their back.

Ret. Templar Solazurin (Patriarch) / *Extended Family*

Solazurin allowed Urthuna to return to the estate and lifted her exile, they have a mutual understanding of the flaws in their clan as well as share a mechanic demeanor. Urthuna respects him as her new patriarch and holds him to a high standard to undo the mess his mother caused.

Commander Azurignis (Ex Matriarch) / *Extended Family*

Urthuna has a deep hate for Azurignis, not just for personal reasons but also because of her strong opposal to the way Azurignis ruled their clan and conducted political affairs. Urthuna had a begrudging respect for her as her superior until the time the matriarch smashed her egg, which unleashed an unbridled rage.

Trivia

- VC - Kimberly Brooks. Jasper “Steven Universe”
 -  Jasper having anger issues for almost 3 Mins | Steven Universe / Futu...
- Her unified is a Trans woman and open for someone to use though i will be picky
- All of her children are also open to be claimed

Canon Design Checks

 *Urthuna Doc Extension: Traits and Colors*

This section may be updated later for better visuals. Add, move, and remove where applicable.

Primary Traits

Color Theme

Horns

Frills



Strong



CURVED HORNS



THORNED HORNS



MIMICRY FRILL

Strong

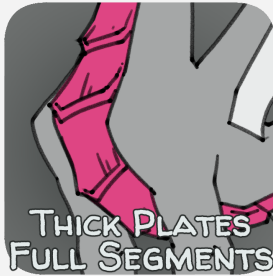
Secondary Traits

Build



Strong

Plates



Strong

Tertiary Traits

Spurs



Strong

Height



Strong

Minor Traits

Texture



Tongue



Special Traits

Tusks/Whiskers/etc



Strong

Negative

Strong/Negative

Gallery

URTHUNA
THE ROOTED
MOUNTAIN

CLAN
AZURIAN ASCENT



DESIGN / ART BY NOODLEDURG/Dragon
ASSETS / DESTINY INTERTWINED OWNED BY DRAGONOFICEANDFIRE



U R T H U N A
THE ROOTED
MOUNTAIN

Credit

Character by Noodledurg/Dragon

Design by Noodledurg/Dragon

Written by Noodledurg/Dragon