

Character 1:

Name: Maeve MacNessa (Called Maeve)

Race: Human

Age 17

Class Cleric (Chauntea goddess of agriculture, NG Life, Sheaf of grain or a blooming rose over grain)



Maeve is the eldest daughter of Eochaid a magistrate and farmer in a very small town held in good standing by the community. He is known as a kind man who's wife passed a few years back leaving him to raise his four children with the help of his unmarried sister. Maeve being the eldest has assisted in the matter and is currently slated to attend a convent to train as an acolyte for Chauntea. After her studies she hopes to return to the village and help the local farmers with their crops through Chauntea's aide. Personality wise she can be headstrong and righteous like her father, and has a good sense of right and wrong.

Character 2:

Name: Felix Sartobene
Race Rock Gnome
Age 16
Class Wizard or Thief



Felix works for his Uncle Benny's tailoring shop and is currently serving as an apprentice in the shop doing minor mending work and working the loom on less refined fabrics like burlap. He has anxiety over his own skills and generally cautious in nature due in part to his Uncle's lack of positive reinforcement on risk taking. "Don't make a scene" was a common family utterance while being raised. Like most Rock Gnomes he is a tinkerer and enjoys working on mechanical objects. To non-gnomes his behaviors sometimes lack certain social graces since he gets pretty excited about what he is interested and doesn't always watch his tongue. But on things he is bored by he makes no effort to feign interest or sometimes will change the subject abruptly.

Character 3:

Name: Therill Norjor

Race Wood Elf

Age 18

Class Fighter

Therill



Therill comes from a carpenter family, his tasks growing up have been lumber harvesting and in accordance with tradition helping to plant and nurture saplings to replace their fallen forestmates. Therill is a rather passive personality taking things as they come and not thinking of himself as more than just one of his community of elves. He helps to protect the forest, but the threats for all of his life have been minimal to nonexistent. He values patience and forethought as his grandfather told him "An arrow ill aimed cannot be reshot, tis better to pause for a breath and consider your action."