



Name: Samuel de Lyssia (de Lyrren family)

Age: 14 (Date: November 14th 1206)

Nationality: Lyssian Verran

Interests: Horses, History, Reading, Alchemy, Riding

**Disabilities:** Sam was born with a deformity which means that he cannot walk normally, his left leg is twisted meaning he has a limp and uneven balance. Because of this he uses a cane to walk. He is also a little slow with movement but with his cane he is fairly capable on his own with independence.

**Skills:** Samuel is skilled in his hobbies of horsemanship and alchemy, but he has a natural affinity for languages which come naturally to him, because of this he is fluent in three languages. That being his Native High Verran, Commons, and Elven.

He's also fairly competent in hand to hand combat, as due to the life he's led, has had to force him to adapt quickly, bandits, trackers and hunters. As a result of this he fights swiftly and dirtily. He has no qualms about killing someone if he has to. Though he much prefers peaceful solutions to conflict.

He is also equipped with a sack containing magic crystals which he will fall on as a last resort. These are rarely, if ever used.

**Equipment:** A metallic cane of fine make and good quality.

A curved elvish sabre.

A black Frisian horse, a destrier, named Frius.

A satchel containing various useful items including his sack of crystals. As well as coins, important documents and potions as well as rations.

Illnesses: Samuel suffers from a rare, and unknown condition called Syleria. An illness that causes fatigue, and can slow the heart, needing constant remedies. If left untreated it may cause serious comebacks and can kill the affected individual. It is terminal and life-lasting but can be managed with remedies and care from friends and family. Sufferers often have a bad cough, and can feel rather tired. It is not contagious. (Note that this seldom plays a part in most roleplays as I uh...forget to include it :P)

Background: Samuel was born a Marquis first in line to the duchy of Lyssia in 1206. The most powerful duchy within the kingdom of Verra, like many other nobles in the region his father was a voracious and cruel man with a penchant for violent outbursts and had no issues berating his son. The castle Craelvikkxen Sam lived in was lavish, only he hardly enjoyed it as he was forced to work hard labour, for long periods of time. If he was not working as if he were a servant, he was being hazed by the Guard captain, Rikkart Andos.

He contracted Syleria from birth, as it is a congenital condition, and due to his early up-bringing and lack of care, it stunted him horribly, leaving him ill or otherwise housebound for days at a time, a source of consistent frustration for his father.

With the supposed accidental death of his mother when he was four years of age he realised his father had it out for him as well as the guard captain, one of his father's closest advisors and soldiers. Sam was hazed constantly, day and night his martial lessons were more akin to beatings, with the result being many bruises, sometimes fractures and broken bones. Thankfully however, the elven slaves Thomas had acquired during the many wars perpetrated by his family, treated Sam with kindness, and often fed him in secret, teaching him how to read and write in different languages, as well as with his speaking, they treated his wounds, allowing him to heal to a high degree despite limited resources. They became his true family. A bunch of nameless elves who were nothing more than men and women at the whims of a tyrant. His more horrific wounds, he keeps covered, and tried not to bring attention to them.

His life continued in this manner for years until with the help of some of the servants he escaped the castle through the cellars and hidden tunnels one fateful night and has been on the run for the last four years. Having found out a devious truth. Not that his mother died in an unfortunate accident...but that she was murdered, by his own father no less. Making him a danger to many powerful people. To survive, he began

travelling from village to village and town to town, either to find a place to settle, or to keep running...and still he does.

Peace and the truth to his past continue to allude him.