

HUMAN

NAME

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HUMAN

You never feel out of place anywhere on the planet. Except, of course, the *Silohain*. You see humans and orcs everywhere you go and (almost) everyone knows Northword, so asking for directions is never a problem.

ATTRIBUTES

Social Dominance. Almost every major market in the world bases their services and products around human needs, and the human language of *Northword* is spoken, though not always perfectly, in nearly every corner of the world.

NOTES:

TRAUMA

HITS

INJURED DOWN DYING

ARMOR

BASE CURRENT

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ORC

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ORC

You never feel out of place anywhere on the planet. Except, of course, the *Silohain*. You see orcs and humans everywhere you go and (almost) everyone speaks the Northern tongue, so asking for directions is never a problem. Your family, of course, would love to have you closer to home, but you have your own reasons for leaving.

ATTRIBUTES

Ordhauden Grit. Your ancestors thrived in the harsh extremes of the Eastern Expanse so that you can endure extreme cold and heat without much protection, and keep running at full strength with very little water or food.

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ELF

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ELF

You are part of the growing number of elves who were raised *outside* of the ancestral homelands in the *Silohain*, which has made your first century or so of living *complicated*. While there are millions of “Exilohains” in the world, you are usually the only elf at the bar or the mall, and it’s not always easy to relate to others when your fond childhood memories are older than most *grandparents*.

ATTRIBUTES

Magical Senses. You are naturally attuned to magic and are able to naturally sense magical energies, perceiving magic in a way similar to a sense of *smell*.

Slow Aging. You are going to live a *long* time (500-800 years or *longer*), because your aging is *slowed*, and despite your decades of experience, you just *barely feel* like a functioning adult. You might be old, but you spent so much of that time just *growing up*.

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HALFLING

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HALFLING

It’s a brutally glorious and paralyzingly lovely world, and you have an unyielding affection for this terrifying existence, even if it always exhausts your earth-body. It’s hard for you to find anyone else that relates to you, since other halflings are rarer than *elves*, but lucky for you, you always seem to find peers in the Work, and in the Unending Chorus.

ATTRIBUTES

Small. You are a little under five feet and you are *lighter* and *weaker* than the average human, which is too bad for them.

Demi-Fae. You *look* human, but you have a beautiful vestigial physical trait from your Fae ancestry. **What is your vestigial trait?** _____

Presence. 5,000 years ago the Fae nearly *destroyed* the world, but the original ancestral halflings *saved* it, so reactions to you are mixed: *fear*, *reverence*, *awe*, *curiosity*. It’s the emotional equivalent of watching a celebrity shop for an extra-large economy pack of toilet paper.

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DWARF

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DWARF

It wasn't an easy decision to leave the comfortable prospects of a mile-high metropolis in the Essian Ranges, but you and your mates managed to get out and find a *place* in this world. It also helps that there are plenty of other dwarves and saurians to drink with and belt out a song or two.

ATTRIBUTES

Short. You are a little under five feet tall.

Muscular. Though you are shorter, you are *all* muscle, making you as strong, and as heavy, as an average human.

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SAURIAN

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SAURIAN

It was not an easy decision to leave the comfortable prospects of a city in the Huxlon Republic, but you got out and found a place in this wider world. It also helps that you can always find other saurians and dwarves on the same journey, who are always happy to share a drink and a good story.

ATTRIBUTES

Cold Blooded. You require less food to survive (preferring large, infrequent meals), but you have difficulty *naturally* regulating your body temperature and sudden temperature changes can be *harmful*.

Amphibious. You are able to *safely* breath underwater for a little under fifteen minutes, but you can go twenty minutes in an *emergency*.

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NITBLOG

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GOBLIN

Your ancestry is as old as the *elves*, and your family has quietly watched the rise and fall of every human and elven empire. It's the same story for every goblin family, but your grandparents are telling you that something new is blooming, and you are ready to find out what that means.

ATTRIBUTES

- Small.** You are a little over four feet tall, and much *lighter* and *weaker* than the average human.
- Stubborn Survivors.** You can survive on miniscule amounts of food and water in very extreme temperature ranges.
- Extreme Immunities.** You *can* get sick from disease, poison, and *radiation*, but only *very old* Goblins (90 years or more) actually *die* from these causes. Sadly, this trait makes goblins a favored subject for magical and scientific experimentation, both *voluntary* and *involuntary*.

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GOLEM

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GOLEM

You were born from run-away magic and deep clay. Your ancestors were once created as tools, but as that magic seeped into the the earth, Golems began to rise from the earth, fully formed and *independant*, driven by an *innate* desire to *live*. And like any other Gods-Touched being, you cannot explain *why* you are *alive*, but something is pushing you along *this* life, until your body crumbles and you simply *cease* to be a Golem.

ATTRIBUTES

- Of the Earth.** You *do not* have to *eat*, *sleep*, or *breath*, and extreme *heat*, *cold* and *radiation* has no effect on you. You also do not *feel pain*, so while trauma will still *impair* your abilities, it's because of structural integrity and not *pain*. This means Golems can not be *knocked unconscious*, but magic can still prevent them from sensing or speaking.
- Made of Clay.** Reduce *any* trauma you suffer by *one* (1) Hit. However clay does not *heal*, and you need clay compatible with *your* body and special rituals to heal any damage done to your body. Fortunately most *major* hospitals have the capability to treat Golems.

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