

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.

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

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.

Ordhaudden Grit. Your ancestors thrived in the harsh extremes of the Eastern Expanse so you can **better endure cold and heat without much protection**, and **survive with less water or food than your average human**.

Common Services. Humans have **nearly the same anatomy as orcs**, so there is never any problem with using all of the human-oriented services everywhere in the world, including *medical* services.

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.

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**.

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.

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

Brumation. You are able to enter into a **deep slumber** for **twelve to twenty days**. During this time you require **no food or water**, but you'll awaken with **two Wounds and one Strain** if you **sleep for more than five days**.

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*.

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*.

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.

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 (120 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*.

HALFLING

It’s a brutally glorious and paralyzingly lovely world, and you have an unyielding affection for this terrifying existence, even if it’s always *exhausting*. 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 *friends*.

Small. You are a **little under five feet** and you are **lighter and weaker than the average human**.

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*.

GOLEM

You were born from run-away magic and rich clay. Your ancestors were created as *tools*, but that magic seeped deep into the earth and you rose from the soil, fully formed and *independant*. Like all other Gods-Touched beings you make the most of *this* life, because even *clay* eventually turns to *dust*.

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 **you can suffer Shock**, it is due to **structural integrity**. **You can never be knocked unconscious**.

Made of Clay. You are **naturally armored (1 AR)**. However **clay does not heal naturally**, and you **need clay that is ritually attuned to your body and a healing rites to recover Wounds while in Shock**.

Fortunately most *major* hospitals have the capability to treat golems.