

Vahny Dustborn

CHARACTER NAME

PLAYER NAME

Vulpine

CHARACTER RACE (SUBRACE)

Vulpine's Seduction / Cast Charm 1/life.

RACIAL ABILITY / EFFECT

Rogue

CHARACTER CLASS

1
LEVEL

Corin
DEITY

PROFICIENCIES & RESOURCES

	Weapons	Armor	Shields	Two-Weapon Fighting	●	Ammunition
				Ranged Weapons	●	10
Light	●	●	○	Spell Packets	○	
Medium	○	●	○	White Cloth Strip	○	
Heavy	○	○	○	Green Cloth Strip	○	

CLASS ABILITIES/SPELLS

Pick Pocket / Stealthily pick pock an unsuspecting character.

CHARACTER HISTORY

Native to the harsh deserts of Northern Korenthia, Vahny of the Dustborn Tribe, was no stranger to conflict. Nomadic scavengers and traveling merchants, she'd found herself in more than one difficult spot. Her life changed one fateful evening. She was pilfering through the remnants of a recently destroyed wagon. What had attacked it, she couldn't say, which was as much as she knew about whoever had been piloting the wagon. All that remained within the charred frame was a few bits of cloth and some old possessions that had been protected in an iron box. Just as she was about to cinch her bag and leave, a subtle vibration traveled the ground beneath her. Vahny slung the sack over her shoulder and poked her head out to look around. Despite her frequent prayers to Corin, it had been excessively dry lately and dust hung in the air. She couldn't see further than maybe a quarter mile at best. The vibrations grew in intensity, yet nothing unusual appeared in the distance. Suddenly, as if out of nowhere, she spotted the source. A dust storm was headed straight for her. She pulled her gaiter over her snout and squinted to protect her eyes. A quick glance told her she'd never make it to a nearby cave before the storm was upon her, but she also knew what the storm could do if she didn't take shelter. Resolving herself, she broke into a sprint for the cave. The dust washed over, confusing all senses. With no idea which way to go, she kept straight. Something or someone grabbed her from behind. It was forceful and rough and she felt her chest being compressed. She blacked out. When she came to, she was in a stange land full of vegetation. A place called Taldora.