

Political

- [Catherine Fouquet](#)
- [Rune](#)
- [Seren Douglas](#)
- [Manoa Douglas](#)
- [Malok Calder](#)
- [Kanamahl Calder](#)
- [Torren Mountainbreaker](#)
- [Rolmir Palesteel](#)
- [The Tunnel King](#)
- [Norvin Whistle](#)
- [Jirimi MacMillian](#)
- [Garrus Ordo](#)

Catherine Fouquet

Species Elves

Year of Birth 1011 AGW (40 Years old)

Eyes Grey

Hair Long, Raven Black

Skin Tone/Pigmentation Pale White

Height 6'7"

Weight 200 lbs

Title King Catherine Fouquet

Catherine was elected to the position of King by a majority vote. At only twenty years of age, she was the youngest leader of Kurleigh in history. While many grumble about her age, especially by Elven standards, none doubt her competency as one of the leading members of the Fouquet family.

Rune

Species Korhoma

Year of Birth 280 AGW 771 Years old

Pronouns Any

Skin Tone/Pigmentation Bronze Metal

Height 6'5"

Weight 290 lbs

Personal history

Rune came to consciousness in one of the chambers of the Halls of Hudrinn, where so many Kohorma come into being. They made their way east eventually landing in Bacre Keep, when it was only just beginning to be built. For hundreds of years, Rune stayed in the city helping and working in many different jobs. While his kind were mostly unknown at that point he was able to prove himself over many years and became a household name in Bacre Keep.

Before the previous ruler passed away he decided to give Rune charge of the Keep. Rune took on the duty seriously and for the last fifty years has been working non stop to lift up Bacre Keep in the eyes of the other holds.

Seren Douglas

Year of Birth

1000 AGW 51 Years old

Family The Douglas Family

Parents Edoli Douglas and Reiner Douglas

Eyes Light Brown

Hair Black, Curly

Skin Tone/Pigmentation Light Brown

Height 5'9"

Weight 140lbs

Seren Douglas had the weight of her family on her shoulders. After her great-great-grandmother, Manoa Douglas passed, and her mother and father stepped down, she took up the crown with her twin brother Soren.

Manoa Douglas

Life

741 AGW 1003 AGW 262 years old

Family The Douglas Family

Children Devyn Douglas

Gender Female

Eyes Light Brown

Hair Black, Curly

Skin Tone/Pigmentation Ebony

Height 5'6"

Known Languages Manoa spoke Common, Elvish, Halfling, and Dwarven. Thanks to her political upbringing she also has a very basic understanding of Gnomish, Giant and Draconic.

Ruled Locations Harwood Citadel

Related Historical Events

- 763 AGW
The Accords of Manoa

Physical Description

Apparel & Accessories

Manoa leans deeply into her elven heritage and likes to wear lots of jewelry in her hair. For political, or otherwise social events, she often puts on traditional elven face paints.

Mental characteristics

Personal history

Manoa was born to a human mother during the peak of the border Skirmishes. Her father, an elf named Elren, returned to the Faewild shortly after her birth, leaving Manoa and her mother Kyra alone. Kyra was the personal seamstress for the Douglas family. She, along with a small selection of others she employed, made and repaired clothing for the ruling family. Because of this, Moana got to grow up within the walls of Harwood Citadel. It was during these early years that Moana first

met Joi Douglas. Whenever Kyra was fitting one of the Douglas Ladies for a dress the two girls would play with dolls or chase each other around the skirts of their mothers.

Joi was next in line to take leadership of Harwood Citadel and began her lessons in politics at ten years old. With the permission of Joi's father, Soren Douglas, Manoa took the lessons alongside Joi. Manoa and Joi's friendship had become a rather permanent fixture in the Douglas household, and as the two girls grew up their bond only strengthened.

At eighteen, the girls were married. Shortly after, Manoa brought forward an idea for a treaty to bring the border skirmishes to a halt. Lord Douglas read it over and, after some revision, agreed to the terms. Together, Manoa and Joi spent some time travelling around Ovenica to the leaders of each Hold and personally inviting them to a meeting to discuss plans for peace. To the surprise of many, all the hold leaders showed up. Manoa and Joi lay out their plans and for the next two years the discussion turned from what the treaty contained to how to implement it. On twenty third day of the fourth month, in the year 766 AGW the final signatures were signed on the treaty. For the next thirty years Manoa and Joi worked tirelessly with the leaders of the other four holds until concrete border lines were drawn and skirmishes ceased entirely. During this time Soren Douglas passed away quietly and Joi took her father's place as ruler of Prathia hold, with Manoa by her side.

For forty five years Manoa and Joi ruled a peaceful hold. Together they increased trade with their neighboring holds and began making plans for the expansion of Harwood Citadel. But a dark shadow stretched over Prathia hold. With rumors of Undead circulating between the towns and Joi's advanced age Manoa is prepared herself for whatever terrible thing is about to begin.

Accomplishments & Achievements

Manoa, and her wife Joi, successfully stopped the border skirmishes in Ovenica. Though it was a long process it has ultimately made Ovenica a much safer place to live.

Religious Views

Manoa was a devout follower of The Mother.

Malok Calder

Life

813 AGW 912 AGW 99 years old

Circumstances of Death

Malok died a year before the War for Stonehill ended, believing everything he had worked for had been destroyed.

Gender Male

Eyes White

Skin Tone/Pigmentation Dark Grey

Height 7'6"

Weight 297lbs

Aligned Organization Order of the Silver Mind

Personal history

Malock was born to Kanamahl Calder_'s youngest brother. He grew up as the rest of his family did, training with the monks and learning the rites and traditions of the Silver Mind, however when he was a teen he decided to leave the monastery. While not unheard of, it was certainly not something that happened often. Though he insisted that he would one day return, he was still urged by his friends to stay. Unmoved in his decision he left on his 16th birthday and spent the following 12 years traveling around Ovenica.

In 843 AGW Malok returned. Many were happy to see him, but some muttered to themselves in quiet corners about the circumstances of his return. With Malok's uncle getting old, and the monastery in need of a new Grandmaster, Malok's arrival puts him in the perfect position to take on the role. Malok was quick to prove his worthiness within the Order and attained the title of Master after only a few short months of testing. He had kept up his studies and training while abroad and was a match for even some of the masters already within the Monastery.

Kanamahl Calder

Life

760 AGW 850 AGW 90 years old

Circumstances of Death

Kanamahl died in private with only Malok Calder nearby.

Gender Male

Eyes White

Skin Tone/Pigmentation Light Grey

Height 7'9"

Weight 350lbs

Aligned Organization Order of the Silver Mind

Personal history

Kanamahl was born a few years before the Manoa Accords and both his parents were present at their signing. Since then the weight of that decision has rested on his shoulders. Many of the citizens of Gravewood province had not agreed with the accords and having to deal with the fallout of his parents decision made Kanamahl a hard leader who rules with an iron fist.

As all Calders do, Kanamahl dedicated his life to the Order of the Silver Mind and has known no other life. As the oldest child of his family it was his responsibility to take responsibility of the order after the passing of his parents.

Despite Kanamahl's advanced age, his mind remained sharp and for the years leading up to his death he was on the lookout for the next to take responsibility of the order. Kanamahl's three children did not turn out as promising as he had hoped and he was entertaining the idea of a non-Calder take over as Grandmaster for the first time.

Torren Mountainbreaker

Species Dwarves

Life

591 AGW 899 AGW 308 years old

Pronouns He/Him

Eyes Black

Height 4'7"

Weight 310lbs

Torren was king of Kurleigh_ from the year 839 until the day of his death in 899.

Personal history

Torren Moutainbreaker was born with a great deal of responsibility already on his shoulders. Descended from the last Dwarven Emperors, dwarves of Kurleigh castle looked to his family for guidance. Many even treated them with reverence. They were, of course, no longer the rulers of Kurleigh. The empire had been abandoned ever since the dwarves emerged to find Ovenica being parcelled up. Regardless, the Mountainbreaker name held honour and the family intended to uphold that honour. Torren himself believed in his family's duty to Kurleigh and spent his early years in several schools, taking his time to learn what he could. When he came of age in the year 641 he began to enter politics. His birthright as nobility allowed him an easy route to power, and he happily took it. However, perhaps to the surprise of many, Torren was a dwarf of the people. He strove to enact change and build up laws that helped the people of Kurleigh. He especially worked hard to end the border skirmishes plaguing Ovenica and by the time Manoa Douglas arrived with her idea to unite the provinces in peace, his was one of the first political signatures on the accords.

Shortly after the signing of the accords, Torren was voted in by the people of Kurleigh as Lord Mayor, and he was a beloved politician until his death in 899 AGW.

Rolmir Palesteel

Conditions Inferna Sanguinem

Previously Held Ranks & Titles Headmaster

Life

800 AGW 930 AGW 130 years old

Eyes Deep Red

Hair Blond, Shoulder Length

Skin Tone/Pigmentation Red

Height 5'4"

Weight 120lbs

Founded Settlements Palesteel Academy

Personal history

Born the youngest son of the then current Baron of Palesteel Castle, Rolmir was never going to be in line for rule and was able to focus his time on his own interests. When he was 12 he discovered a love for magic and dove headfirst into the study of the arcane. Over the next few years he gained a few friends also interested and proficient in magic. When he was 18 he discovered beneath his parent's castle the halls belonging to The League of the Eye. Elated with the find he revived the old organization with his friends. The new League quickly became a resource to many who did not wish to use The Angels of Iron. Before long, Rolmir and his friends found themselves weighed down with gold and accepting others into their circle. It was better than Rolmir ever could have imagined and he was loving every second of it.

Ultimately Rolmir connected with the adventuring party known as The Shield of Basin and fell in love with the druid Lydia. The two of them spent

The Tunnel King

Current Status

Resting on a giant hoard of gold and valuables.

Current Location Undercity

Pronouns They/Them

Eyes Brown

Hair Brown

Skin Tone/Pigmentation Tanned, Soft

Height 6'4"

Weight 220lbs

Founded Settlements Undercity

Ruled Locations Undercity

Titles Your Majesty The Tunnel King (a.k.a. Sir)

Personal history

The Tunnel King built the community known as The Tunnel Kings. It is widely believed that His Majesty has actually been several people playing the role of The Tunnel King. Unfortunately no one has ever properly attempted to figure out the truth, or at least anyone that has has vanished under mysterious circumstances.

The Tunnel King built their small empire as a place to live for those who did not wish to partake in the lawful society of Kurleigh Castle. It is not a criminal empire, or so they say, but it is certainly a valued location for those who wish to do business unseen.

It is said, all gold flows through The Tunnel King. This image is visually enforced by the large mound of treasure The Tunnel King uses as a throne. Very little happens within and beneath Kurleigh Castle without The Tunnel King finding out about it. At least, that's what they say.

Norvin Whistle

Species Firbolg

Year of Birth 497 AGW (554 Years old)

Eyes Light Blue, Tired

Hair White, green

Skin Tone/Pigmentation Grey

Height 7'9"

Weight 280lbs

Title Mormaer Norvin Whistle

Personal history

Norvin was born during a tumultuous time in Ovenican history, however due to the nature of Firbolgs to live outside of society he was not aware of much of the conflicts until it was right on his door. His family was forced to flee their home and together they travelled into the north, eventually finding the Coldshore Cliff. While they did not settle immediately, they spent many years living near the town, trading with the Selkie and Dragonborn who lived there. When Norvin's father passed he took the first step in encouraging his family to settle into the town. At the time the towns Mormaer was an Elephant Selkie who was a just ruler and was particularly good at settling arguments. He was getting old however and in a few short years was replaced by a Goliath. While not wholly unkind, the man was selfish and made sure his life, and the lives of his friends, were utmost on his mind while the rest of the town fell by the wayside.

Shortly before the turn of the century, Norvin challenged the Goliath Mormaer for the title and beat him soundly. Since then he has been the Mormaer of Coldshore Cliff and has lead his people to prosperity.

Jirimi MacMillian

Species Human

Year of Birth 824AGW - 887 (63 years old)

Eyes Bright Green

Hair Orange

Skin Tone/Pigmentation White

Height 6'3

Weight 280lbs

Title General Jirimi MacMillian

Jirimi grew up in a small town outside Harwood Citadel with 12 siblings, all older than him. The day he turned 18 (842 AGW) he gathered what little he owned and went to join the Bonehawk Mercenaries. As complete happenstance Alistair, representing The Shield of Basin, was also there that day in order to procure the help of the entire force of the Bonehawk Mercenaries. Instead of joining the business, Jirimi found himself swept off to Fort Basin of Mirefield with Alistair instead. After tagging along with several of the party's adventures, Jirimi eventually gained their favour and a not insignificant position as understudy to Alistair, Steward of Fort Basin, and Apprentice to Aldren Covenlash, General of Fort Basin of Mirefield's forces. The next few years are spent shadowing both figures until finally he took up the Mantle of General from Aldren who decided to step down from direct Military affairs.

For the next few years Jirimi worked hard to gain the trust of the people of Fort Basin of Mirefield and became known for both his kind heart and good looks. Eventually he met a half-elf woman named Arid and the two of them got married a few years later (864 AGW). Almost a decade later in 871 AGW, their daughter Henley is born, but Arid unfortunately dies in childbirth. Jirimi mourns the loss of his wife while basking in the joy of his newborn until, four years later, it is discovered that Henley is carrying a sickness that will kill her before she turns eighteen.

Jirimi was distraught and spent a decade (with the aid of Orpheus, Aurora, and Maria) researching the ailment until one day, a decade later, he handed in his papers as General to Orpheus and set off on his own (885 AGW). No one in Fort Basin heard from Jirimi again for two years until one night he returned, swiftly making his way to his daughters room without speaking to anyone else. Only his daughter emerged; fully healed and with the body of her father who she claimed passed away shortly after he returned, with instructions not to attempt a resurrection (887 AGW).

Jirimi's body was cremated at the request of his daughter and his ashes were entombed in the temple of the gods. Henley would go on to have a daughter (Emberleigh 953OGA) and granddaughter (Florence 1,013OGA) before she and Emberleigh were killed during a random act of violence travelling on the road towards Kurleigh to celebrate Florence's 16th birthday.

Garrus Ordo

Garrus Ordo has been Governor of Alnwick for the past twenty years, re-elected three times.

Born in 997, Governor Ordo moved to Alnwick with his parents at a young age and fell in love with the transient, constantly shifting feel of the settlement immediately.

Since he was first elected, Governor Ordo has grown the town into the powerhouse of trade that it is today. Relations with the Selkie have never been better, and gold flows through the town like the water it float on.