

## **Kiesthin Ler'ryn Chavorelm**

He was hatched as part of a brood of four (two brothers and a sister) into a relatively unsuccessful river trading family. Most of their trading was rather illicit, so Kiesthin learned early how to lie, cheat, and steal, having a particular talent for the last. One experience while he was young did cause a problem. His father had posted him in the lookout tower, and when he refused to go, his father had flown into a rage and tied him up in the tower all night during a storm. From this he gained an unreasoning fear of heights which persists to this day.

His mother and an older sister trained him in woodcarving, and he developed an affinity for carving portraits, at which he spent a lot of his spare time. He carved small portraits of his brood-mates and his parents, which he hung on a small leather cord and carries with his at all times. He continued to develop his talents as a trader and a lock-pick and his father began to take him along on trade negotiations and teach him the ways of trading in the river ports. Kiesthin was a quick study and had made his first solo trade just after turning the age of twelve, trading some hides he had "obtained" for a nice price in silver. As he approached his family's trading vessel around dusk with his profits, he noticed a windling hovering over the dock nearby. As he watched, a ball of fire shot from its hand and engulfed the deck of his family's ship. Kiesthin was frozen in horror for a moment. He then raced towards the dock just as the windling fluttered away. Kiesthin got a good look at the windling as it flew away, but was more concerned with his family. Unfortunately the vessel burned very quickly (DM note: there was an accelerant used) and his family was killed. Kiesthin thinks he saw one of his older brothers leap into the water, on fire, but no trace of him was ever found. Broken hearted, young, and alone, Kiesthin set out on his own.

Because of the incident, he has a deep hatred of Windlings. He swore to one day find the Windling Elementalist who killed his family, and ask him why before carving him into little tiny pieces. He has no idea what to do or where to go, and is drifting at this time. He has no family to turn to. He needs some direction, a quest, something to give him to fill the void other than the hatred.

As far as goals for the future, after finding and killing the windling, he would like one day to make enough for a ship of his own and to settle down as a legitimate trader, with a wife and multiple broods of little T'skrang underfoot, sailing the rivers and trading. but revenge will have to come first.

\*\*\*\*\*

If you need more than that, or if I have left anything out or made any errors (about T'skrang or anything else in the world) feel free to revise and/or correct.

Take care...  
Colin