



*Danoran Consulate Security Chief Julian Lebrix*

**O**ld, balding, and rheumy-eyed, LeBrix served Danor in the Third Yerasol War, then spent decades as seneschal to various minor nobles. Soft-spoken and forward thinking, LeBrix is still handy with a pistol, but he prefers to anticipate trouble and avoid it.



*Thames Grimsley*

**A** grizzled sailor, still with a full head of hair in his early 50s, Grimsley acts as head of the dock workers guild in Flint. He took a gash from a policeman's knife on the side of his face in the last big docker riot. A couple of months working at a theater as a child gave him a very stylized public speaking voice, one full of unnecessary, melodramatic pauses.



*Heward Sechim*

**U**sing wealth he received from his prestigious skyseer uncle Nevard, Heward Sechim spent the past two decades developing a reputation as a crafter of pure and potent acids, a critical component for devices that combine magic and technology. Five years ago he was challenged by his uncle to open a large factory that would treat its workers with respect; most such operations are wretched and dangerous.

**H**eward has to rein in his natural exuberance for experimentation in order to keep his promise to his uncle. His main business just mass produces liquid acids and corrosive glazes, and he keeps separate his arcanotechnical work-room separate from the main floor, to cut down on the chance of a kid getting incinerated in an incomplete enchanted forge. By Flint standards, the factory is an almost pleasant workplace.



*Skyseer Nevard Sechim*

**F**or decades Nevard was one of the most prescient and respected skyseers in Risur. Then with the rise of industry and the fading power of the skyseer's visions, his star waned, and he withdrew into the Cloudwood to focus on keeping his order alive.

**T**he old man walks feebly and leans on a plain staff which carries the banner of his family line. His deep voice warbles frailly, but somehow when he speaks the wind hushes so everyone nearby can hear him. He possesses no overt magical power, certainly nothing of use in a fight, but the land and sky respect him and make his passage easy.



*Cillian Creed*

*C*reed served as an overseas operative of the RHC, but took an early retirement after suffering a facial wound in the last war. He had a reputation for being willing to follow any orders to defend his homeland no matter how heinous. He now serves as the butler and assistant of Reed Macbannin, mayor of the Nettles.



*"Gale" AKA Hana Soloign*

*A*n eladrin woman just over 100 years old, Hana spent most of her life as the property of House Soloign, a family of Danoran mine owners. Having always felt an affinity to the fey history of Risur, Hana fled Danor a year ago and found her way to Flint. Initially sheltered by druids in the Cloudwood, she turned them toward revenge upon the Danorans.

*G*ale has increased her attacks lately, ever since the defeat of Duchess Ethelyn of Shale proved to her that Risur's rulers are just minions of Danor.



*Lorcan Kell*

**N**ow in his fifties, Kell grew up an enforcer for local gangs, and is rumored to have murdered his way into a position of leadership. He does, however, possess a great knack for instilling loyalty in intelligent minions who can run operations for him. Now he feigns gentility, dressing in elegant clothing and cloaking himself in an air of civility.

**K**ell is unpredictable and hot-headed, confident he can eliminate anyone who's a threat, and when people try to stand up against him he takes it as an opportunity for entertainment. For him, nothing is better than taking self-righteous do-gooders down a few pegs by showing off his power.



*Dr. Wolfgang Von Recklinghausen*

**A** distinguished, intelligent, and poised gentleman in his late 30s, Dr. von Recklinghausen speaks elegantly with a hard-to-place accent. He appears fairly innocuous, though his sharply-groomed goatee and the rapier at his hip give him a hint of menace.



*Reed Macbannin, Mayor of the Nettles*

**A** long-time player in Flint politics, Macbannin's fascination with the history of Cauldron Hill led him to pursue the mayorship of The Nettles. He studied all manner of defensive magic, as well as a fair share of proscribed dark arts, in order to earn the trust of the previous mayor. Macbannin has protected the city from the curses on Cauldron Hill for over a decade now.

**D**espite his age and somber responsibilities, Macbannin comes across as high-energy, with a rascally sense of humor. He has a reputation for helping people.

## Parity Lake Court Bail Bond

This document certifies that Nilasa Hume has paid a bail bond of 300 gold coins, and is due in court to answer the documented charges.

15<sup>th</sup> of summer

Possession of a class A controlled substance.

Bail bond payed by Heward Sechim  
on the 78<sup>th</sup> of spring

# Certificate of Title

This document provides proof of title and ownership of the barge class vessel, the Reliant.

Ownership is registered to:

Danoran Consulate  
c/o Fredric Debieux

## North Shore Police Station Person Of Interest Report

Date: 1<sup>st</sup> of summer

Officer: Richard Lestrade

POI: Jack Byron

Statment:

POI, a carriage driver, reports picking up a fare near the Danoran consulate shortly after 1000. POI describes the fare as a male, medium build, late 30's black hair with a mustache and goatee. Well spoken, but had an unfamiliar accent. His hands were bloody and he was carrying some sort of bundle. The fare asked to be taken to the House of Blue Birds (local hostel). He claimed to be a surgeon and needed specialized surgical tools which were at the hostel. POI took the fare to his destination, waited approximately 30 minutes before realizing he had been ditched.

You are a patriot. Already once you have defended our kingdom against enemies within its borders. Know that what you are about to reveal will damage our nation. I cannot tell you more, but if you can convince your companions to abandon this investigation, soon you will understand. I have taken no joy in conspiring to thwart you, so I give you this last chance to leave with your life.