

Hans Kohlschis



RACE	GENDER	AGE	BUILD	CAREER CLASS	RELIGION	ALIGNMENT
Human	Male	21	Slight	Academic	Siegmar	Neutral
HEIGHT	WEIGHT	HAIR	EYES	TRAITS	SOCIAL LEVEL	INSANITY PTS
197 cm	68 kg	Greyish brown	Brown	Attractive Face (+10Fel) Very tall (+10Id)	B3	2

DESCRIPTION

CURRENT CAREER	CAREER PATH	CAREER EXITS
Wizards Apprentice	-	Bard, Charlatan, Entertainer, Gambler, Grave Robber, Tomb Robber, Wizard Lvl.1

	M	WS	BS	S	T	W	I	A	Dex	Ld	Int	Cl	WP	Fel
STARTER PROFILE	5	35	38	2	2	5	35	1	32	45*	40	30	39	40*
ADVANCE SCHEME						+1			+10		+10		+10	
CURRENT PROFILE	5	35	38	2	2	5	35	1	32	45	50	30	49	40

MELEE WEAPONS	I	WS	D	PY	SKILLS	SKILLS
Engraved dagger	+10	-	-2	-20	Super Numerate Blather Etiquette Ride Arcane Language - Magick Numismatics Cast Spells - Petty Magick Read / Write - Reikspiel Breton	
MISSILE WEAPONS	S	L	E	ES	LOAD	
						religion Heraldry Secret Language - Classical
ARMOUR	LOCATION	ENC	ARMOUR POINTS			

Spells		SL	MP	R	D	Ingredients		Effect		Fate Points	
Sounds		p	1	spec	1rd	Small speaking trumpet		Produce noise (not speech)		4	
Protection from Rain		p	1	Pers	1hr	A miniature umbrella		Guess what.		Magic Points	
Glowing Lights		p	1/hr	T	1+h	An object small enough to be held in the hand		Object consumed at end of duration. Can be extended.		9	
Gift of Tongues		p	1/t	Spec	1+t	A tongue.		Speak and understand any language heard		Power Level	
Sleep		p	2	T	D6 t	A piece of down		Sleep d6 turns.		1	
										Experience	
Equipment and Trappings		Loc	Enc	Movement		10 Secs	Min	MPH			
Lightweight clothes		-	-	CAUTIOUS		10	60	2 1/4			
Soft shoes		-	-	STANDARD		20	120	4 1/2			
Engraved, silver dagger (15 GC)		Belt	10	RUNNING		80	480	18			
Healing Potion (2 d6)				Psychology and Health							
Ingredients for 5 castings of each spell.		Ps	5								
5 Purses, spellcomp. & money		belt	5								
Horse		-	-								
Saddle		-	25								
Saddlebags		-	5	Notes							

It's almost a year past now

My Master's name was Gerfeldt Oldenhaller. He was a nice, old man, who knew a lot of spells. He had been an adventurer after he finished his studies at the Altdorf University, but presently he spent the most of his time teaching me the rudiments of magick, and helping the locals. He knew a pair of helpful spells he used at childbirths and accidents.

We lived in a tall tower a bit of way from Kreutzfeldt, a town a few days a-horseback north of Nuln. Master Oldenhaller had a fine Library, where I spent a good deal of my time with his black cat familiar, Nebucadnezzar.

He had sent me to old Heidi for herbs. She was an old hag who lived in Nickelschenck, the next town; she was their healer and herbalist.

The trip was long; the fall rains had just set in, and it was decided that I should stay the night. I spent most of that night listening to Heidi's stories, while I was busy flirting with her granddaughter, Ulrike, who had blonde plaits that came down to her knees, and a wonderful smile.

When I came home the next day, the tower was empty. I flew from room to room like one of Master Oldenhaller's whirlwinds, but He was nowhere to be found. Exasperated I ran to the town, where there was an eerie silence. I tried knocking on a few doors, to no avail, until I heard the sounds of shouting from the marketplace. I ran there as fast as my legs could carry me, but when I got there it was already too late. The Witch hunter Otto von Lufthanser had come to town, and he had convicted Master Oldenhaller guilty of witchcraft, demon worship and the protection of mutants. They had already put him on the fire, and before I reached it, they lit it.

Though I screamed and howled, von Lufthanser had nothing but contempt for my pleas, and Blicher, the fishmonger, pulled me out of there.

Master Oldenhaller screamed as he died, screams that can still wake me up at night.

The tower was burnt the same evening, but I managed to sneak by the smith, who guarded the door, and got a few things with me.

Later I found out that Klara Halbstkopf had called herr von Lufthanser to Kreutzfeldt. She was disappointed that Master Oldenhaller had been unable to save her husband, who died of the consumption half a year earlier. I've made it a lesson not to trust peasant women.

I met Kurt, Tilania and Therric in Nickelschenck; together we punished her the only way we could think of. Her death was quick, much too quick.

Since then we have travelled the Empire as adventurers