

## Nathred Todhunter

Nathred was born to two very loving parents: his mother is a Hawk Totem Warrior, and his father is a Wood Witch. He is an only child so far and was raised in a rural village in the Harrowdeep. Both his parents are excellent cooks of traditional village food. They enjoy inviting friends over for large meals which they prepare together.

His mother, <name>, is tall and slender with hawkish features. She has raven black hair with a touch of red in the back. No doubt young Nathred did not get away with much mischief with her hawk-like sight and her hawk companion to help watch over him. It is certainly obvious that she is the sterner half of the marriage. You can see her softer side in the loving looks she gives her family and her wry smile. She is also the quieter partner in the marriage and when she speaks it seems to get people's attention. One thing that will get her talking is a story about her family. The other thing is talk about the village where she will relate causes to be happy about or concerns for her and her husband to look into (i.e. "So and so appeared to be limping more than usual. We should stop in on him and see if he needs any healing.")

Nathred's father, <name>, has graying hair and is putting on some weight (about what you'd expect from a comfortable life led by a person who knows how to enjoy it). He enjoys the pipe, but only outside the house (his wife sees to that) and he makes sure not to bother anyone with it. He talks a lot, but never to the point of interrupting someone (because he loves to hear what people have to say), or to the exclusion of his wife (because he listens to her very attentively when she speaks).

Nathred's parents (mostly his father) will eventually relate a number of stories about Nathred to his friends. One story involves the family and a young (maybe four year old) Nathred and a trip to a neighboring village. They were driving the wagon home in the evening and were in a hurry to reach home before night and the storm that was blowing in. Nathred was asleep in the back on top of some supplies and his parents were up front taking turns driving. Nathred's father needed badly to relieve himself, but instead of taking the time to stop he handed the reins to his wife, stood up and went over the side of the wagon. Well, the wind was gusting as the storm was building. Father sat back down not suspecting anything. A few seconds later the parents heard Nathred say, "Dad, can I borrow your cloak? I think it's starting to rain." Nathred doesn't remember anything about this day. It wasn't until he was fully grown his until his parents told this story in front of him and he found out that the rain didn't start until after they were home.

Nathred's parents were married four years before Nathred was born and have been together ever since. His father will relate another "fact" to people in front of Nathred. "We've been married all these years and only had sex once, as you can see," he'll say, referring to Nathred. "We're thinking about doing it again but we're not ready for another child." This is (most likely) an exaggeration and evokes eye rolling from the rest of the family.

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The village is pretty remote from any city and the people there may seem rustic, but they are open minded and welcoming of strangers and strange customs.

He's not sure which he likes being best, a Totem Warrior or a Wood Witch, so he keeps doing both. His favorite profession probably changes from day to day anyway. Even so, he would feel like he's letting one of his parents down if he let one profession slip so he keeps doing both.

He did want to see the world so he enlisted as a Legionnaire. The career probably doesn't really suit his personality, but he really likes all the people he works with (even Morgul (sp?) when he's grumpy) so he hasn't even considered anything else right now.