

Falador

by Adam Cidell

Falador began his adventures like many before him. When he reached the age of manhood, he set out from his village with his sword and pack to seek what lies beyond. Always the swordsman, he soon learned of people who could craft swords with wondrous properties as well as one hidden away. As he sought out these craftsmen and quested for others. His collection grew. Soon his friends called him “Falador of the many swords.” On His travels he made friends and enemies. His skill with a sword grew as well as his ability to defend against melee, range, and magic.

While in one village at the tavern, he listened to the stories of a wise old mage. The mage sensing magic with in him decided to teach Falador the art of magic. While Falador never really grasped to whole of the magic art. He did become very skilled at spells of enchantment. The Spells he learned enhanced his combat abilities and moves. Spells the made him move like water, move with speed of wind, and harden his skin like stone.

Soon great fortune smiled upon him and he came into ownership of a ship of his own. With it he sailed to even farther and stranger lands. Learn many more skills as a warrior and different art of combat. He soon learned the ways of command and how to earn the respect of his men.

Word had reached him about trouble in Bristol with a dragon, but His duties kept him away. A year later word reached in again of trouble in Bristol. This time free of any obligations he told his men, “I hear tale that there be trouble in Bristol. Therefore let us set sail to the Port of Bristol and aide those who are in need.”