

Arthur Backstory: Lukas Lentz

Name: Nightphlox

Alias: Arthur Unknon

Age: Unknown

Origin: Unknown

Race: Unknown and touchy about the subject

Traits: Confused, Timid, Goofy, Some may say a bit Flighty. But there are times where his whole personality flips for no known reason. He then becomes Crafty, Sly, Aggressive, with a hint of Arrogance.

Quirks: Tends to say random things that make no sense in the given situation sometimes in song. Likes Shiny or jingly objects, and may stomp his leg if you scratch behind his ear.

Nightphlox in a nutshell awoke with a broken leg in the middle of the woods. He was cared for by a pixie by the name of Nanaie. He is haunted by dreams of war with Orc's and Undead Mages. The pixie nursed him back to health and gave him the name of Nightphlox. Nightphlox - "Native to South Africa, this relative of the snapdragon is a night bloomer and exquisitely fragrant. The clusters of dainty purplish flowers are pure white on the inside." Yes Nightphlox was named after a flower that opens up at the night. He was called this because he slept during the day and was awake all night.

After he healed Nightphlox started his journey to Bristol because a voice in his dream told him to. Because well that's what you do when dreams tell you to do something. YOU DO IT. On his journeys he noticed something inside him was changing. He gained attributes that he had never had before. It was almost animalistic. These instincts would usually happen before or after a massive migraine.

Nightphlox finally made it to Bristol, passed all the challenges set before him, and made quite a few new friends, but as the final ceremony commenced another migraine set in. This one was much larger then the ones previous. He ran into the woods and fell the the ground, blood dripping from his nose, mouth, ears, and the corner's of his eyes. He passed out from the pain.

When he awoke, he picked himself up and saw all the blood on the ground. Confused, and scared, he ran to a nearby pond to wash himself off. Once there he saw himself in the reflection in the pond. He had changed. His ears had grown larger and pointed, his teeth had produced fangs, and his eyes would change from brown to blue, as his pupils would also change shapes. While staring in the water at what he believed to be a disfigured face, he saw a fish. With one fell swoop he snatched it up with his bare hands, and had his first meal since the migraine.

Nightphlox was nervous and hesitant on returning back to the guardians. He didn't know how they would react to such a change. So he decided to stay out in the woods. He still knew of his duty to watch over the egg, and so he did, from a distance. Surviving in the wilderness, Nightphlox found he had acquired many new talents. He was swifter, more agile, and cunning.

Nightphlox saw as the guardians and gypsies became weary, and looked down upon by the town, and sought out to help them. He put his new talents to use by taking a single coin from the nobles

that have been frowning on his friends. He would exchange the coin for a note of sorts that would help them see the light, or show them of their evil deeds. At the end it would always read ~Author Unknown, Thank you for the donation. It was because of this the townsfolk of Bristol deemed him Arthur Unknon. The only one who truly knew of the connection between Arthur and Nightphlox was Thoren Grim who cornered him in his vardo, where Nightphlox told him of a local thief out to frame the Band of the Twisted Claw. The coins he acquired from the nobles were used to buy a pig that Nightphlox used to let the starving guardian and gypsies feast upon.

Current Day: Nightphlox walked into Bristol, as he had done all through the year, masked and hooded, as Arthur Unknon, and revealed the truth behind the mask at the gypsy camp ready to face either acceptance or ridicule as he accepted the new challenges that laid before him. He was surprised to find out that most were very kind about it, with the slight exception of Master Ignis who constantly asks him "Excuse me, but WHAT ARE YOU?" For that, embarrassingly, Nightphlox has no answer.