

Nanus Firebain

by David Strong

I, Nanus Firebain, was walking back from a good day of pick pocketing when I came across a wealthy traveler. He was the perfect person to pickpocket, other than the 3 foot broadsword at his waist. So I started into a run, pretended to look behind me and crashed in to him, knocking him and me down. As we stood up I reached in to his pocket and took out as many coins as I could. As I drew out my hand he grabbed me and said, "Why do you steal? I know you must be poor but there are better ways to get money." I replied "I am not good at anything." Well... that's when his eyes turned soft, and he said "I will teach you the ways of the blade and magic." When I turned 12 he sent me off to kill the dragon Bloodtharkan. So I did just that. Since no one stays for winter at Bristol, I went back to the battle mage. He taught me some more and was nice enough to give me some potions. This summer news reached us of things happening in Bristol. I packed my bags and left to find out what was going on down there. On my travels I met Illyria, who was also traveling to Bristol, and we decided to travel together.