Valryn Flukefield

I am Valryn. I was born almost 50 years ago in a place far away beyond the sea. The humans there call it Varisia. Like most of my kind, I grew up in a gnomish community. It was somewhere in a forest.

After a while, it became boring. So, I left. Absalom did sound very exciting. A big, big city with many goings on at the same time. It was a very long journey, my money, and supplies all but gone not even a quarter of the way there. So, I used all my gnomish ingenuity to develop a plan: Steal the things I need.

This worked just fine until I reached Absalom. So, I stole from some evil human who makes his living stealing stuff. I never knew his real name, he always called himself Dick. But to pay my debt to him, he made me steal other people's things. Because I'm good at that.

Eventually they caught me. I went to prison. It was exciting at first, but it quickly became boring. The same routine all day, every day. I was almost afraid of turning grey then and there. So, I made a deal to serve in the guard. That way, I could use my skills to help other people, too. That was better than stealing from them.

Now they're making a new unit with new things to do. It should be an eclectic experience.