

Player:

Setting:

Current Year: 1220



Age: 32 (31) Size: 0 Confidence: ..

Effects of Aging:

Effects of Warping:

Handedness: Right

SCORE

Intelligence	Int	-1
Perception	Per	+1
Presence	Pre	0
Communication	Com	0
Strength	Str	+2
Stamina	Sta	+2
Dexterity	Dex	+1
Quickness	Qik	0

Peasant (Free, Social Status)

SCORE

105	Animal Handling (Farm animals)	6
50	Area Lore: Area (legends)	4
30	Athletics (running)	3
50	Awareness (alertness)	4
30	Bargain (Farm produce)	3
15	Brawl (Fist)	2
30	Carouse (drinking songs)	3
0	English (Rural)	5
105	Farming (Arable)	6
15	Folk Ken (peasants)	2
5	Guile (lying to authority)	1
15	Hunt (Vermin)	2

[illegible][illegible]

Innocuous, invisible and taken for granted by the nobles and magi around them, the humble farmer actually makes up the bulk of the population in medieval times. They toil away in the fields from dawn until dusk, barely scraping together enough of a living to feed themselves and their family. Yet when magi visit an unfamiliar area, following rumours of strange goings on near the old ruins, this invisible character suddenly becomes oh so interesting. They usually have a vast knowledge of all the local goings on, and are usually quite willing to stop for a chat, especially if it is accompanied by a tankard of strong ale down the *Dog & Duck*. They are a superstitious lot though, and faced with a group of strongly gifted individuals, the response might involve pitchforks and torches. It is best to send the grogs in first.

Being close to the land, the humble farmer will often be the best source of information on any local faeries. If they did not have such understanding on how to deal with the “good folk”, their lives would be made much harder. Given that magi are often interested in obscure places off of the beaten track, it is often the local farmers who would start the sort of rumours that so often reach the ears of the magi. These rumours will of course be filtered through the mind of the average peasant, which means that the nuances of a dedicated Perdo Herbam vis manifestation becomes a *gert stinkin pile a rotten loiks a what I never no smelt so baaaad*. Comedy rural accents are a must when playing such a grog.