

CONSEQUENCES:

LUCK

/4

DESCRIPTION: Tweeny is a scholarship girl.

Scion of the infamous Bad Barber of Gleam Street,
she has decided to take up the ancestral razor.

The main problem is that from a very young age she
has been instilled with a deep fear of sharp blades.*

Nevertheless, she managed to gain a scholarship at the
Conlegium and is determined to prove she earned it on
merit, rather than on her forebear's macabre reputation.

NAME: Tweeny Jones

(SHE/HER)

ORGANISATION: Assassins' Guild, Students of

BACKGROUND: Human from a family of barbers

NICHE: Aspiring Edged Weaponry Specialist

CORE:

QUIRKS: A sharp mind a sharper razor

A deep fear of blades

Expert at close shaves

* A very sensible precaution for a child raised in a barbershop.

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DESCRIPTION: Hugen Stronginthearm is in no way, that he knows of, related to the Stronginthearms of Burleigh and Stronginthearm — a fact that he has to constantly remind people of whenever crossbows come up, and one that is quickly attested to by his ineptitude with all things projectile. Where Hugen does shine, however, is at Thud. He has taken the lessons learned on the Hnaflbaflsnißflwhiðtafl board to heart, the main one being to know your enemy, a goal that he attempts to achieve by asking 'Why?', repeatedly and without pause.

NAME: *Hugen Stronginthearm*
(NO RELATION) (HE/HIM)

ORGANISATION: *Assassins' Guild, Students of*

BACKGROUND: *Dwarf from a distinguished heritage'*

NICHE: *Budding Strategist*

CORE: _____

QUIRKS: *The worst shot in class*
Curiosity that killed a whole' cloaden' of cats
Thud enthusiast

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DESCRIPTION: Some students ooze style, some swagger, and some are clearly destined to take the black. Pebbleby, who prefers to go by his surname for obvious reasons, is none of these. To call him unassuming would be far too descriptive. He is gangly, bespectacled, and embodies the very essence of librariandom. Luckily for him, his passion is for knowledge rather than killing — although the two are not, as Pebbleby has discovered, mutually exclusive.

NAME: *Peesworth Pebbleby Esquire*

(HE/HIM)

ORGANISATION: *Assassins' Guild, Students of*

BACKGROUND: *Human who doesn't get out much*

NICHE: *Enthusiastic Sub-Librarian*

CORE:

QUIRKS: *A thirst for knowledge
Continually underestimated
A book for every occasion*

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DESCRIPTION: Henri Lame, pronounced La-may, is the epitome of assassin style. Having not yet graduated, they cannot wear the black, but that doesn't stop them cutting an impressive figure at all times. Their tutors remark on this, usually followed by phrases in the vein of 'If only they had the brains to match'. Not exactly stupid, Henri simply prefers to spend their energies on looking as good as possible.

NAME: *Henri Lame*

(THEY/THEM)

ORGANISATION: *Assassins' Guild, Students of*

BACKGROUND: *Human who ain't from round here*

NICHE: *Fashionable' rogue*

CORE:

QUIRKS: *A sharp dresser*
Values style' over substance
Does everything with avec

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DESCRIPTION: Aimsby Babbblewhite woke up dead

after attempting his final exam several decades ago.

Every year he tries again, and every year manages to

find a new way to die. As such, he has an unrivalled

level of first-hand experience of the assassin's art.

Unfortunately, dying on the test is an instant fail.

Resigned to the fact that he may never earn his blacks,

Aimsby has settled into the role of trap triggerer.

After all, most traps set for assassins assume that they

require all their organs intact.

NAME:

Aimsby Babbblewhite

(HE/HIM)

ORGANISATION:

Assassins' Guild, Students of

BACKGROUND:

Zombie who's been around the block

NICHE:

Designated trap triggerer

CORE:

QUIRKS:

First-hand experience of the assassin's art
Long suffering sigh
A walking warning