

CONSEQUENCES:

LUCK

/4

DESCRIPTION: Futhering Widdle knows exactly what's expected of him, because he's already seen it.

Unfortunately, he has no idea how to make what's expected of him happen, his precognition being somewhat spotty on the hows and whys. He spends much of his time trying to figure out how to make a vision come to pass, partly to ensure the continuation of causality as we know it, but mainly to avoid the awful bloody headaches. Futhering falls into the same category of wizard as the Bursar: he's skinny and seems to subsist entirely on nervous energy. Unlike the Bursar, however, he has both feet and head firmly planted in this reality, albeit somewhat ahead of everyone else.

NAME:

Pre-Dr Futhering Widdle

(HE/HIM)

ORGANISATION:

Unse'en University

BACKGROUND:

Human raised by doting, if unwise, parents

NICHE:

Pre-Doctorate' in Divination

CORE:

QUIRKS:

*(can only predict what may happen, not how to make it happen)
People always assume I have bad news
I get my tense's mixed up*

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DESCRIPTION: Dai Deci-Mal, a famed wizard from

Llamedos, is the world's leading expert in caseology, that is the study of cheese. After years of obsessive research he finally found a small wedge of illusive ocatarine cheese.* Far too excited to get out the proper accoutrements, he used the top of the card catalogue as an impromptu cheeseboard. Once he had recovered from the experience sufficiently to take stock of his surroundings he realised that he was now, in fact, his card catalogue, with only a pile of robes and pointy hat left of his former self. Now he constantly laments the eternal torment of knowing everything there is to know about cheese without ever getting to taste any.

NAME: *Dai Deci-Mal*

(HE/HIM)

ORGANISATION: *Unse'en University*

BACKGROUND: *Sentent card catalogue curated by a master*

NICHE: *Curator of the caseological collection*

CORE:

QUIRKS: *Expert with a cheese knife*
I know cheese better than people
A fount of very specific information

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DESCRIPTION: Professor Antimony 'Tony' Rhodolite is not a professor of typical geology. He is not, strictly speaking, a professor of geology at all. Professor Rhodolite is a geologist — that is, his speciality is trolls, troll history and troll culture, much as an anthropologist studies humans and human history. Unfortunately, his department was named, or rather nicknamed, long before the field was considered one that any academic would take seriously, and, as is so often the case, the name has stuck. Tony is an unusual mix of garnet-veined rock with slashes of spiky, silver-looking crystals. He is softly spoken, incredibly knowledgeable, wears a pointy hat carved from ice, and can achieve in three days what most people couldn't in six months.

NAME:

Professor Antimony 'Tony' Rhodolite
(HE/HIM)

ORGANISATION:

Unse'e'n University

BACKGROUND:

Troll who's been around the block

NICHE:

Professor of Unusually cruel Ge'ology

CORE:

QUIRKS:

*A troll in a man's world
A cool head in a crisis
can judge a rock by its corte'x*

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DESCRIPTION: Due to the unstable nature of Unseen

University, Backs and Sides was roosting happily on the

Library, eyeing up their feathery lunch, when they suddenly

found themselves in the Uncommon Room. Since this

little misadventure, they have become quite accustomed to

the joys of indoor life, especially the overloaded — and

more importantly unguarded — food trolleys. No one's

quite sure if gargoyles, or indeed trolls, can get fat in the

same way carbon-based life-forms can, but Backs and Sides

certainly looks a lot fuller around the belly these days.

NAME: *Backs and Sides*

(THEY/THEM)

ORGANISATION: *Unse'e'n University*

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

NICHE: *Pie in the Sky*

CORE:

QUIRKS: *Easily overlooked*

Knows all the nooks and crannies

A statuesque figure

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DESCRIPTION: Excess Thaumaturgical Grounding Safety Unit 179, otherwise known as Rod, has been part of the University for a long time, as evidenced by the umpteen different types of magically attractive spells and symbols carved into his clay. His sole purpose has always been to act as a safety measure in the performance of particularly unstable spells and rituals, by drawing away any excess magic and isolating it ... somehow. While it's a bit of a mystery as to how this works exactly, there hasn't needed to be an Excess Thaumaturgical Grounding Safety Unit 180, so something in the combination of symbols and spells must be doing its job. Just make sure you're well out of the way when the magic is 'safely' discharged.

NAME: Excess Thaumaturgical Grounding Safety Unit 179 'Rod'
(He/Him)

ORGANISATION: Unse'e'n University

BACKGROUND: Golem

NICHE: High-Energy Magic Technician

CORE:

QUIRKS: Lightning rod for stray magic
Built different
What goes in must come out