

The Blessed Ones

In the beginning when the world was young, two brothers walked in green fields together. They spoke often of knowledge and understanding and others were drawn to them to listen. Soon there were Seven, the greatest in wisdom and conviction of all their people.

Cadrus, the eldest and brightest, spoke of Life and Light, and his brother Narduk balanced him, speaking of the natural inevitability of Darkness and Death. Their twin cousins, Crisian and Caerule, spoke of nature and justice. Rhaeteth and Pyrrior, more distant cousins, were enamored with creation by magic and in the fire of the forge. Hevish, the only one not related, talked of peace even as he fought to keep their community safe.

But, as the years passed, cracks appeared in their smooth agreements. Magic and the paths settled and as each of the Blessed Ones found their place, they became divided. Narduk delved in necromancy and was cast out, his clever tongue drew Crisian with him, into the darkest corners of nature.

Cadrus, even in all his anger, could not bring himself to strike his brother down even as he strove to destroy the undead Narduk created. Caerule wept for her twin, seeking to heal the rift their cousin had wrought and return him to the light. Rhaeteth researched ways to protect those who remained.

Through it all Hevish stood strong against all foes, meeting blow with blow, but never taking the offensive.

And so they stand:

Narduk - the Dark One

Crisian - the Redeemed

Caerule - the Blue Lady

Rhaeteth - the Great Sorceror

Pyrrior - the Craftsman

Hevish - the Warlord/the Peacemaker

Cadrus - the Lord of the Light