

# The Stalwart Dwarven Axeman

<i>Name</i>		.....		
<i>Player</i>		.....		
<i>Race</i>	Dwarf	<i>Gender</i>	.....	
<i>Rank</i>	Novice	<i>Age</i>	21	
<i>XP</i>	□□□□ ∅ □□□□ ∅ □□□□ ∅ □□□□ ∅			
<i>Attributes</i>		<i>Derived Statistics</i>		
Agility	d4	Pace	5	
Smarts	d6	Parry	6	
Spirit	d6	Toughness	8 (6)	
Strength	d8	Charisma	0	
Vigor	d8			
<i>Skills</i>		<i>Edges &amp; Hindrances</i>		
Fighting	d8	The Old Ways		
Gambling	d4	Low-Light Vision		
Guts	d6	Nerves of Steel		
Notice	d6	Can't Swim		
Intimidation	d4	Loyal		
Throwing	d6	Vow ("Family" Obligation)		
Persuasion	d4			
<i>Type</i>	<i>Armor</i>	<i>Called Shot</i>	<i>Min. Str.</i>	<i>Enc.</i>
Partial Scale	+2	-2	d6	-1
<i>Qty.</i>	<i>Weapon</i>	<i>Damage</i>	<i>Range</i>	
1	Axe	Str+2	—	
2	Throwing Axe	Str+2	3/6/12	
<i>Money</i>		50		

The Widow Valencia found you, sick and injured, in what was left of your family's caravan. It was a year before you were fully healed, and the last year of her life. It was a year you spent healing and helping others heal, as she continued to reach out to those left alone and in need. And now, the funeral finally over, you're off to honor her memory with those same people. You've come to consider them your extended family. So, tonight, the family is off to celebrate "Grandma Valencia" at the town famous for its harvest festival.

