

Name: Ashley H. Armitage, Goes by his middle name of Henri. Completely detests being called by his first name. Tries very hard to conceal this fact about himself.

Age: 27, Born during the first week of harvest.

Race: Half-elf, apparently of High Elf stock intermixed with Illuskian Human.

Height/Weight: 5'6", 154 pounds

Physical Description: Very lanky and seemingly ill-fitted to his own body. Constant slump of his posture and general stance gives the impression he doesn't like talking to people. Incredibly pale, it seems as if he is unable to tan at all. Possesses a full head of long black hair worn up in a tail. Wears his semi-official library garb still, even over his armor. Plain white tunic under a cured black leather Jerkin, with hempen pants.

Class/Alignment: Warlock (Great Old One pact), Lawfully Good.

Synopsis: Orphaned at a young age, raised in a library and developed magical talents after an arcane experiment was performed on him. Forced to flee his adopted home, he set out into the world to discover who he is.

Profession(s): Sage, Historian, Librarian, Scribe and Record-keeper.

Likes: Books, Good people, Organization, Those who are experts in their fields.

Dislikes: Fire (slight phobia), Rude assholes, Liars, Mold.

Role-models: Ioun, God of Knowledge; Garlanth, Head Librarian and father-figure; His close friends.

Affiliations: [JJJ Party name here], Garlanth, The Great Library of Candlekeep (strained)

Quirks: Obsessive about recording information about things he has no prior experience with, Constantly drinks a horrid-smelling herbal tea, Does not make eye contact, Treats books like living things, Talks with himself(?), Shies away from conversation, Fears he may be going mad.

Combat Style: TBD

Random Trivia: of the 23 orphans raised at the library in the last 30 years, he is one of three to reach maturity.

Origins- Orphan: Born to a small family of farmers in a small, backwater settlement. Around the age of four, both his parents and half his village were killed in sudden dragon attack. He was taken far from the remains of his old life by his 15 year-old brother, who took him to the great library of Candlekeep. Not even resting long enough to have his wounds tended to, his brother simply disappeared, leaving the young Henri to be raised as a ward of the library.

Origins- A Mystic Education: During his time with the library, he was placed in the care of the benevolent Archlich Garlanth, head librarian of the Special Collections. Garlanth took a liking to the young orphan, seeing his younger self in the child, and decided to give Henri all the tools he'd need to survive, including a full education and a thirst for knowledge. Despite an advanced understanding for magical theory, Henri couldn't cast even the simplest of arcane evocation.

Origins- A Shadowy Affair: Around the age of 13, Henri was selected for a secretive experiment by the shadowy Heads of the Special Collections. Garlanth became extremely enraged by this news, as they sought to use his favored pupil as a test subject for a potentially dangerous experiment that could drive him mad or even horribly maim or kill him.

The Heads threatened Garlanth with defunding, demotion or even expulsion from the library if he refused to comply. So young Henri was placed through the ritual, transferring the knowledge contained within an ancient, untranslatable manuscript directly into the framework of his mind. Miraculously, he survived, apparently unharmed by the entire experience, seemingly unaffected.

Origins- Dangerous Possibilities: Months passed with no apparent effect, until the dreams began. Henri suddenly found himself plagued by dreams of a dead city, older than civilization itself, and the dark things that dwell within, neither living nor dead, neither good nor evil, neither Gods nor monsters, but a mix of all these things and more. These dreams filled Henri with fear as they seemed so real, even in recollection during his waking hours, they seemed more real than the world around him.

As time passed, it began to grow worse. He would be awake, tending to his duties, such as copying a scroll, when suddenly a dream would overcome him, and the voices would speak to him. Despite his fear and desire to move past these dreams, he could not keep it a secret from Garlanth, who discovered Henri speaking in long dead languages during one of these instances.

Fearing for his protegee and possible successor, Garlanth developed a herbal tincture, made from common herbs, to suppress the dreams. The tincture worked with mixed success, putting an end to the waking dreams, but drastically changing his nocturnal visits to the dead city. No instead of hearing countless voices rolling together, there is only one. A powerful, hypnotic and terrifying voice that offers honeyed promises of power. Shortly after the new voice began, Henri began to develop magical talents.

Origins- Time to Flee: Garlanth, understanding that these new symptoms are a result of the ritual, feared for what would happen to Henri if the Heads would discover these new developments. So, Garlanth began to formulate a plan to get Henri as far away from the library as possible. Without Henri's knowledge, Garlanth arranged for a valuable manuscript to suffer destruction while under the care of Henri.

Playing to his personal code of conduct, Henri admitted his guilt, and asked that he be allowed to go forth into the world and find 50 unique tomes and manuscripts to replace the one destroyed. Only knowing him as a failed experiment, the Heads decided to let the loser get himself killed, and agreed.

Serendipitously, that was the very week Serena arrived at the library, who agreed to see Henri out of the library, and into the world.

Today: Since leaving the Library, Henri began to blossom as a person, now living outside of the sheltered life as a favored student. After traveling with Serena, and later befriending Forgesinger, He began to come to terms with the voice, and understanding of his new abilities. With a deep understanding of why he needed to flee the library, he understands that he might never be able to return to his only home he ever knew.

He still administers the tincture to himself, but has begun to learn how to control when and how he dreams. Henri still seeks a balance between himself and the voice, mostly as a "learning experience" and a slight desire to have a student-mentor relationship as he had with Garlanth at the library.