

# Indigo

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**Race:** Grey Elf and Mountain Dwarf

**Gender:** Male

**Homeland:** Sucaric-Na-Verotii ("The dark place where big nasty toothy things live")

**FALO Standing:** Moonstone Holder



Called Indigo from childhood this elf has traveled for some 200 years and seen many wondrous things, and collected many more. Born in the swamps that is the home to his father, he was always getting into trouble with magic and making mischief. The name he goes by was given to him as a child, he would play where woad grows and his would skin turn a dark blue, it would stay that way for days.

His young life was spent learning healing from his father and at night his Grandfather would take him to his library and teach him elemental magic. When his parents found out they made him choose. He decided to leave his homeland and search out his destiny elsewhere. Indigo traveled for a time with two elven brothers, a human bard and a gnome of great renown, or so he said. They parted company when death claimed one of their troupe.

After traveling more and searching for a new direction he happened upon a port town and a captain was looking for sailors. The pay was good and the sea seemed to call him. He sailed for many years with this ship or that, until he happened to “find” a ship that fit his needs. It was a modest freighter that could hold cargo and a small crew.

For a while he made his living this way, but the rewards were always too small, and he desired a new ship. He had heard that a kingdom in the northlands had what was said to be the fastest ship on the seas. Indigo felt obligated to investigate. He booked cargo in the same port as the renowned ship. It was far enough from its home, but near enough to a safe cove that he knew of. On a moonless night, he and his crew of elves snuck aboard the lithe craft and put the human crew to sleep with a spell he had learned from his grandfather. They transferred the sleeping crew to the freighter giving them their cargo. Yet aboard Indigo's new ship the gold in the captain's quarters alone was enough for Indigo's crew to live off of for years. When the captain returned in the morning he was “surprised” to say the least as he stared at the old freighter with his crew still asleep from elven magic.

The thrill of the caper had excited Indigo and his crew. They decided that they would right the injustices done to their kind by the humans. They stole from them, never trying to hurt anyone until some years later when the ship's first owner found Indigo. It was a bloody battle and both crews were gravely injured. It was by luck alone that Indigo managed to survive the battle. Since this incident Indigo has curtailed his piracy, and decided to be a procurer of rare and exotic items. Over the years he has collected many things. Due to his obsession with magic he has many magical items, some of which he has no idea what they do. Contrary to most beliefs, Indigo does not live on his ship all of the time. He has a home in an undisclosed area of the world, where he keeps all of his items. So, when asked how he came by this item or that, he usually answers, “well I've been around this world a lot and I've collected many wondrous things.”