

Clianna

Race: Water Faery

Gender: Female

Homeland: Aluene, Loche Mindor

FALO Standing: Moonstone Holder



Clianna was born, at least the first time, in the prosperous trading town of Aluene. Her homeland overlooked the rocky western coast that skirted the Borderlands, east of the River Mindor. The town's many open-air markets and public areas were filled with an exotic mix of races, and what was astonishing was how well this mixed and varied group of traders and merchants, craftsmen and artisans got along. Aluene was a well-oiled machine with no squeaks, a team made of individuals with like intention.

Tolerance was the cornerstone on which Aluene was built. Money, made by way of trade, was the other. Trade, in trust, was the glue that brought the varied races together and profit from trade kept the glue binding. This social order taught Clianna some of her most important life lessons. A being's race never matters only the honor by which he or she works and lives. These were the very rules by which Clianna's human father and elven mother lived.

Clianna's father, Daimus Clearmun, came from a long line of Daimus Clearmuns. He was a native of the town and at the proper age took over the family's apothecary business. He loved the tradition and trademark his family had earned and established. He understood the privilege of his life.

Alothera Ferngather came from a long line of Ferngatheres. She was born into the race of wood elves in the Eastern Gredlen Forest just over the river. She was taught, from the time she could crawl, where to gather medicinal plants, and learned their healing benefits. When Alothera had completed her training, she entered the city ready to trade her family's reputable wares. A business partnership was established, planting seed for a more personal partnership between Daimus and Alothera. From her parents Clianna learned the practical application of healing with medicinal herbs.

Maybe it was seeing the nearly perfect partnership of her parents that spoiled Clianna, but there was never a being who could please her. No sooner would she agree to share a hearth than she would find herself running back to the quiet harmony of her own home. This is how she found herself lonely and sulking in the woods one day, and came to her second birth. Ironically, she was ignorant of the faery plot that brought her to a rock that would become her life's partner, or that a most trusted friend named Hoot would be met, or that she would die at the hands of nyads. But these events did come to pass. How did she become a faery? Through the magic and just mind of the Queen of the Forest, and the willingness of one person to sacrifice all his power to have her resurrected.

Clianna is still learning the extent of her newly given magic, and finds existence as a faery disconcerting yet wondrous. She can heal the troubled soul or pain-ridden heart. She knows truth when it is spoken, and can walk the world of dreams. She retains her practical knowledge of herbalism, and is combining this knowledge with her magical skills of healing.