



**Daedalus Kreiger - Engineer (ex Artisan - Carpenter)  
by John Keane**

**There is also a short piece of fiction featuring Daedalus**

As a respected member of the Dwarven Engineer’s Guild and with a half share in his cousin’s business, one would expect Daedalus to be settled and happy. Unfortunately this is not the case, for Daedalus feels that his destiny lies outside the walls of Middenheim. For years he has tried to shake off the dust of Middenheim and go forth into the Empire to find adventure, but somehow he has never managed to make it. Every time he has tried to leave, something has prevented his departure.

He feels restricted in the city, and not just by the high set walls, but by the closed minds of the Dwarven Engineer’s Guild. He can’t understand why they are so hostile to new ideas and inventions, with their “If it was worthwhile the Guild would have tried it centuries ago” nonsense. Although he yearns to show them his inventions, he knows what their reply will be, and he’s seen many a promising young Dwarf cast out and labelled a ‘wet back’ for their new fangled ideas and inventions.

And so he continues working in the city, waiting for the day when he can leave it all behind, and set off on his adventures. In the meantime he continues to invent, mainly on paper and sometimes with small working models, hoping for the day when his dreams can be realised. Some day he’ll be able to fly, just like the wizards at the annual Middenheim Carnival, but his flight won’t be through magic, it will be through mechanics. Then they will see him for what he truly is, a Dwarf of vision.

At the age of 82 Daedalus is not old by Dwarven standards, but his hair already shows signs of greying, and although he stands at just over 4’9” in height, he appears to be much shorter due to his weight. Overweight, even for a Dwarf, he has had to have armour specially made for him. But despite his weight he is fairly dextrous, and is alert enough to dodge many a blow that is thrown at him, which tends to surprise most assailants. The only real problem with his obesity is that he finds it hard to walk at the rate that most others do, and has gained the nickname ‘Dead slow Daedalus’. Daedalus takes this all in his stride (as small as that may be), for he knows that he is destined for greatness, and that Grungi watches over him.

If given the chance, and nothing prevents him from doing so, Daedalus will be willing to join almost any party of travellers/adventurers, even if the pay is low or non-existent.

M	WS	BS	S	T	W	I	A	Dex	Ld	Int	Cl	WP	Fel
2	56	31	5	6	10	41	1	40	65	40	64	60	35

**Careers:** Engineer, Artisan (Carpenter)

**Skills:** Carpentry, Drive Cart, Dodge Blow, Drive Cart, Engineering, Haggle, Magical Sense, Metallurgy, Mining, Read/Write, Scroll Lore, Secret Language - Guilder, Secret Signs - Artisan, Secret Signs - Dwarven Engineer’s Guild, Set Trap, Smithing, Spot Trap.

**Possessions:** Tools, Writing implements, Breast Plate, Arm Greaves, Mail Leggings, Mail coif, Axe, Shield, Gold medallion (family crest), Gold ring (Grungi insignia), 210 GC’s.