



**Eldariel Tirumenitarian - Elven Minstrel**  
**by Martin Oliver**

Eldariel Tirumenitarian is fresh from the heart of Loren, undertaking part of the Minstrel's craft referred to as "finding". An Elven minstrel can never truly master their art until they have found their own unique voice, their own self. Eldariel's journey into the unknown barbarism of the Empire of Men is an outward reflection of his internal self-exploration. Whilst travelling, Eldariel will practice his art in Inns, study the crude but endearing folk music of the various regions he visits, and observe people. This last is particularly important to him, for as he sees others coming to terms with their own conflicts and problems, so he learns about himself. He might well tag along with a group of adventurers, but when trouble strikes he will probably do nothing but watch reflectively, even if his inaction risks lives. All his attention will be focused on his own internal struggle, trying to overcome his revulsion at the cruelty and base desires he sees, both in others, and in himself. Whilst others wrestle with thugs or beastmen, he wrestles with the demons of his own desires and ambitions. This introverted pondering is often misinterpreted as disdain or callousness by humans. It doesn't make him popular.

*"So, how many Orcs were there, Eldariel?"*

*"As the leaves on the Summer Oak."*

*"No - how many? Fifty? Sixty?"*

*"I don't understand - the stars of heaven, the grapes on the vine, the words of a song - that many! By Liadriel! You humans are incomprehensible!"*

This is a great chance to remind players that Elves are more than just tall humans with good characteristics. Decide on how you want your *real* Elves to act - aloof, merciful, caring, incomprehensible, whatever - and use Eldariel to exemplify that. He will feel pity for any "humanised" Elves that he meets, and will encourage them to recapture whatever they can of their "true heritage". He sees this as part of his duty - it won't even occur to him that comments about living with humans having stunted an Elf's development could be interpreted as pride, haughtiness, or even an insult...

*"As the tall pine in an orchard, so are you. You cannot see your roots for those that cluster around you, so you try to grow apples instead of reaching for the clouds."*

M	WS	BS	S	T	W	I	A	Dex	Ld	Int	Cl	WP	Fel
4	32	31	3	3	5	67	1	57	36	55	53	39	37

**Age:** 73

**Height:** 6'1"

**Hair:** Fair

**Eyes:** Green

**Skills:** Acute Hearing, Charm, Dance, Etiquette, Excellent Vision, Musicianship, Public Speaking, Silent Move Rural, Sing

**Possessions:** Lute, fine clothes of green and blue, knife, 15 crowns.

