

[#10] Zarsin, Mongrel/Wyandotte ♂

Hit Points

8 HITS

Character Background

One night while hunting for cheese doodles and human babies you became lost and disoriented in the woods. You stumbled into a clearing lit by an eerie glow. You hear strange scratching sounds. Then a giant chicken comes charging through the glow right at you! The force of the impact throws you into the air. You bump your head and black out. When you awaken your fur is missing in spots and you are bleeding from cuts on your battered body. You find your way back to the safety of your cave and, more importantly, to your prized beer collection. When the next full moon comes you witness an amazing transformation. Your furry face stretches into a beak. Your arms sprout feathers and bend back into wings. Your legs grow long and erupt into sharp talons. **YOU ARE A WERECHICKEN!**

Goals

You want desperately to be released from your curse. You heard from a drunken Dwarf that there exists a way to reverse it. She (you think it was a she) tells you that by consuming five high Elves and two cases of ginger ale that you can stay in your lovely furry form again. You have managed to eat four Elves and drink the ginger ale. You need one more Elf!

You have a disarming smile and are a great brown-noser. You like to make new friends and then beg them for food.

- Find a cure for your curse or eat an Elf
- Make new friends
- Kill the werechicken hunter
- Protect Billina[#25]
- Escape the plane alive

Enemies

Obviously the Elves are not happy about a werechicken using their humble town as a buffet. On your last raid inside their walls you met with fierce resistance. The Elves were armed with magical weapons and gas traps. You suspect that they have recruited werechicken hunters to aide in killing you. You think that a hunter has infiltrated your clan in disguise.

Allies

Shatus[#18] is the local Pipeweed merchant. The Elves grow a plant called Sweetleaf that rivals the best stuff he can get. So, he has a vested interest in eliminating the competition. He hates elves.

You possess a Bantam Chicken named Billina[#25]. She is a supernatural totem that grants you additional abilities. If you lose favor with your totem by, say, trying to cook and eat her, then you will lose these abilities.

Items

Bantam Chicken named Billina[#25] (totem)

Bottle of Ginger Ale

Corn

Special Abilities

Change Form: You can transform into a werechicken after ten minutes of contemplative meditation or if your hit points are 3 or below. You will instantly transform back to Kobold form if you smell the flowery smell of Hyacinth. Otherwise, you can transform back after remaining still for ten minutes.

WERECHICKEN:

10 Hit Points

Talon Attack: 3 Points

+Evade

+Leap

Hen-Pecked: Cuts do not heal even with magic.

Talk with Chickens: You can communicate with chickens including werechickens. This sounds like clucking to anyone listening. Billina is very chatty and will share her opinion of just about anything. The trick, really, is to get her to shut up.

Stare Down: By staring into the eyes of any creature, you can cause the target to flee in terror.

Chicken Feet: Your feet become razor sharp talons that give 3 points of damage. This also gives you the ability to run quickly and to leap. This costs one card.