

## *Deathtouched*

### *Excerpt from the Rulebook*

*A race of humanoids that look like undead at first glance, but they are still living. Not much is known about them as a whole, other than their undead counterparts.*

### *Quirks*

*These living aspects of death can be as different in character as humans. They do tend to enjoy the company of their own kind, but they can also be found in any setting. Deathtouched always have a strong feeling about true undead, whether it's good or bad.*

### *Origins and culture*

*To the far north lies a town by the name of Rainswood, a town fortified so heavily it's practically a castle. The great walls of this village were renowned, withstanding the test of time. The family that lived within the walls rarely let travelers through their gates, though the people within thrived. What the travelers who were allowed in were not expecting was that the ruling family weren't living beings at all. Three self-proclaimed siblings watched over the lands. These undead siblings sought to improve the life and those around them. Lyorit, a female vampire, took watch over the grounds at night to make sure no creatures tried to infiltrate their walls. Oren, a male Death Knight, helped the workers in the fields that grew crops to feed the masses. Hadassah, a female Wraith, taught both magic and hunting to any who wished to learn. This community survived for a fifteen hundred years before war came to their walls.*

*A small war band of mercenaries learned of the family living within the walls. They assumed these unliving siblings must be tyrants, unaware of the generations of peace and prosperity they'd given their people and felt*

*formed a plan to liberate the town. They made their attack on the night of the Winter Solstice. The villagers were confused when these foreign soldiers proclaimed their freedom and encouraged them to leave. It was one of the town's mages that realized that the danger the mercenaries posed, and the attack on their lords that was about to come. But when they raised the alarm, a terrible slaughter began. The mercenaries believed that the villagers were enthralled, and their only freedom lie in death. When the screams and shouts reached the siblings, they did not react with mere hostility, but with utter annihilation. Hadassah led a ritual that laid a curse on the land. All would die that night, but rise again with the blessing of the three.*

*Strangely, those who fell did not rise immediately after the spell was cast, nor did anyone know of the ritual at all until six months after the battle. On the week of the Summer Solstice, a thunderstorm stayed over Rainswood for the entire week. Travelers stated they heard screams, cries, and shouts within the walls of a town many considered a tomb. When the King of Rainswood learned of this, he traveled to investigate himself. Upon reaching the gates of the town, he was greeted by a child that strangely resembled Lyorit. The girl introduced herself as the fallen vampire, and explained what they had done. This was her new body, though it was only a sliver of what she had once been. She extended her wrist for him to hold. There he found warmth and a pulse. The king was moved to learn that the siblings had laid a curse were to harm, but to create life in death's place. It was the beginning of autumn and Lyorit's new people recognized and given official citizenship as a new race. These people would be known as the Deathtouched from that point forward.*

*Every year on the week of the Summer Solstice, the storm returns. More Deathtouched rise every year as the power of that summer storm rages, but always someone who had died in Rainswood. Each time the storm*

*arrives, a random number of people return. The largest rebirthing was in the first storm. The storms have been active for about nine hundred years.*

*Player Note: Remember that everyone plays their characters differently. If you choose to be an original, please make your rebirth no more than three years before you started PCing your character as you would not have survived more than a total of 100 years from your previous life to your current life. Meaning, if you died at 30, you would only have about 70 years left in your rebirth. You can claim you are 930 but you would only be 30.*