

Shentha

Race Description

Plant-like humanoids, these folk are very attuned with nature and its wonders. They flourish most in their natural environment but choose to walk among the rest of the world.

Quirks

Shentha are patient and tend to watch and plan before taking action. Despite their patience their emotions can change greatly as the weather changes.

Origins and culture

There are many echoes of the old world to be found, from the Animus of the Barbarians, to the great tree of the Elves. All of them changed in one way or another, different now than they were then. This to allow them to fit into this new, mortal world. All of them changed, that is, save for the Shentha.

The Shentha are sentient, humanoid plants. There is no one type of Shentha, no Shentha city, no shared Shentha culture. They are as varied as the trees and flowers of the world. Their lineage goes back to the earliest days of the world, when all things were as full of the spark of life as they, and for reasons no one knows, they survived the changing of the world as they were. The Shentha that walk our world are the same as the Shentha before most magic passed into the Lands Beyond. Perhaps it has something to do with how they procreate. They do not create children during their lives, and do not need to mate to reproduce when the time comes. When a Shentha dies, seeds held within its body since it was born are released into the world. Only one of these seeds will take root, only

one will produce a child, the magic of that old world sufficient only to create that single offspring.

Sadly, the Shentha have found that magic is limited. Over time, and through many births, the magic fades, until at last no seeds take root. It is said that a Shentha whose magic has so faded will come to know this over its life. These Shentha call themselves The Last Seed. As this is the only way a Shentha can be born, it is likely that there will come a day in the future when the final spark of the old world is extinguished, and the Shentha will pass from this world as well.

Shentha, like all plants, are given strength and life from the sun, and all but a few are weaker at night. Though there is no true Shentha culture or home, and they have shown no desire to form anything like a city or tribe, they consider it a blessing to be near others of their race in their travels. They have no holidays of their own but consider every season a new celebration of the cycles of their own lives.