

Crow Thunder-Warrior



Size 2
Javelines (3/10)

✘	1	2	2	3	3	4
☞	1	2	2	3	3	3

Crow Thunder-Warrior (3)



Aim? I do not need to aim, for Oblaye Itse guides my arm when I throw my javelin. Those-Who-Carry-Steel are so noisy, even the creaks of their armor tell me where they are. My feet are set firmly on the ground, its vibrations tell me whether my enemy runs, walks or hides. My skin feels the breath of the wind like the brush of a crow's feather and I know how my javelin will fly. Then my arm need only throw my weapon into the air...

Why would I need my eyes, when the whole land helps me strike our enemies?

Crow Thunder-Warrior



Size 2
Javelines (3/10)

✘	1	2	2	3	3	4
☞	1	2	2	3	3	3

Crow Thunder-Warrior (3)



A crow Aurlok - too thin, too still - was standing on the rim of the canyon, watching our group march. So much for discretion! We'd have to kill him to solve this problem. Except he would see us coming and we would have to dodge his javelins for a while before we could engage him. Maybe a crossbowman could shoot him down, but he was very thin and barely in range; we would only get one shot. I was about to turn to my crossbowmen when I realized the crow Aurlok had disappeared.

« By the Beathacrann, they'll be expecting us lads! »

Wolf Thunder-Warrior



Size 2
Sequential Attack
Tomahawk (2/6)

✘	2	2	3	3	4	4
☞	2	2	2	3	3	4

Wolf Thunder-Warrior (3)



I am the best hunter of my tribe. I can spend days tracking an animal. My tomahawks are accurate and deadly - the animal does not suffer. I honor his death, thanking him for sacrificing his life for the welfare of my tribe.

But when the tribe is in danger, the Thunder-Warriors' role is to fight, not to hunt. My tomahawks are still accurate and deadly - but these deaths are not honorable. At best they are necessary, caused by the madness of Those-Who-Carry-Steel. When I look down on the carcasses of those I kill, I do not honor them. Without them, the tribe would be safer. Without them, I could be hunting.

Wolf Thunder-Warrior



Size 2
Sequential Attack
Tomahawk (2/6)

✖	2	2	3	3	4	4
☉	2	2	2	3	3	4

Wolf Thunder-Warrior (3)



« Trust me, be especially wary of those Aurloks with the face of a wolf! They are vicious, wicked beasts, and far crueller than anything you might catch at Lady Morwen's!

They move too fast for you to hit them and each of their strikes comes with a second one! Seriously, stay away from these Aurloks ... stay far away or they'll throw an axe at your head!

The last time we had to deal with some, we tried to burn down the forest instead of fighting them in the woods. It turned out that we burnt it down for nothing since they had already circled us. That was a bad day ... »

Auroch Totem-Warrior



Size 2
Tough 1

✖	2	3	4	5	6	7
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Auroch Totem-Warrior (2)



« I was once like you - a Hunter, a Thunder-Warrior. But that was before Those-who-carry-steel found my wife and children and did ... what they did. On that day the Manitou turned me into an empty vessel, then they filled me again with hate and a thirst for revenge. I cannot hunt anymore because I can no longer respect my prey. Hunting is an act of devotion and all I have is hate.

I lost my place in my tribe and came here instead, where the winds of war blow every day. Now, my club only smashes Those-who-carry-steel. I do not kill to feed myself or my kin, only to appease my hatred. May the Manitou forgive me: I am a Totem-Warrior! »