

Templar Novices

Size 2
Long Reach

2 3 3 4 4 5

Templar Novices (3) 19pt

« I see you looking at my sword with envy, Brother Novice. Are you already in a rush to receive your own? You should not, for, even if you are not yet allowed to carry the weapon of the Templars, you have already received a gift that makes us the chosen ones of the Kingdom of Avalon: Faith! And the expression of this faith has ennobled your arm: you carry the symbiote of the Beathacrann. So whatever weapon this arm holds, be proud of it, for it is already the armed hand of the Temple! »

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Templar Novices (3) 19pt

«The teenager beheld with envy the two Novices that were standing guard in front of the entrance of the Abbey. The old man who accompanied him did not miss the brightness in his eyes. « Does my young lord envy these commoners ? » The teenager sighed... « Tutor, these men may be commoners, but they carry the blessing of the Beathacrann. And even if I am of noble descent, there are few chances that I may ever be blessed by the Beathacrann since I am a younger child... Whereas they... How I envy them. »»

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Templar Novices (3) 19pt

The Templar Novices were marching forwards, conscious of their strength and the pureness of their faith. Had the Beathacrann not blessed each one of them? Had they not vowed their souls to the Church, as they had devoted their bodies to the Tree of Life? Made stronger by this certaintly, they marched towards the enemy, their arms at the ready and their hearts filled with a calm determination. As they were about to enter the fight, their symbiotes were already starting to move, greedy and menacing!