

## NARSTUV

Born the son of his mother and father, Narstuv led such a boring life as a child that this author doesn't even want to bother telling about it. So I will not. Needless to say, on the other hand, Narstuv grew weary working in Joe's Used Horse Shop and decided to try a job which was more suited to his talents and more exciting than his present job. But, since the local milkman position was filled, he decided to become an alchemist at the age of 16. He has done rather well as an alchemist and has gained three levels in the past two years. He always has an eye out for a willing customer to buy his glass and pottery. He is such a good salesman that his customers have included orcs, lizardmen and undead bears (who, as everybody knows, are the most difficult monsters in the world of Greyhawk because "it doesn't fit, it's ugly and it doesn't smell like honey"). Lately, Narstuv has been growing weary of his alchemical duties. It all started with that 20 foot high electric customer last week.... So, in a rage of insanity, Nardstuv has decided to try something in a similar field. He is going to be a magic user/ thief. Why? Because, like his present salesjob, all you need to do is "razzle 'em, dazzle 'em and rip 'em off". While in his favorite bar, "The Green Rooster Feather" in the town of Drune, he met a group of people who also want to be adventurers.