

Biography written as flavor text for my original character: Rozes Vice

Far beyond the dunes of the Fallen Desert and the Devil's Teeth mountain range, a quiet oasis-side city stood strong and thriving. Many tieflings of the world called this city their homeland. They were proud of those that led them to the magical oasis, and memorialized them in the naming of their city and land: Celehasia. In time that pride, however, would turn to fear and resentment.

For generations the Celehasia family led their people with love, peace and understanding. All conflict was resolved by the people, a council of representatives that met with the royal family called the Celehasian Verdict. An orphaned Rozes Vice, at the young age of 16 (now fulfilling the only requirement to join the council) applied for the Verdict as soon as she could.

After a deadly sand serpent attack, Rozes, amongst others, was taken in by an orphanage directly funded by the Celehasia family. She grew a desire to serve her nation well, and felt it was only fair to pay it back for the care she received when she needed it most.

Sadly, the king and queen that funded this orphanage had caught an illness while travelling and passed away. Their teenage son, Xarrvir, was the sole heir to the throne. During Xarrvir's travels with his family, he witnessed great rulers lead with an iron fist and powerful armies guard elegant castles. Xarrvir was jealous of these kingdoms, and in an act of mimicry he made his first decree. The Celehasian Verdict was converted into a military force, trained by mercenaries from distant lands to watch over the streets of the city. Rozes didn't fully understand the changes surrounding her, but she trusted in the Celehasia family, just as she and her people had already done for centuries.

Rozes grew to be a symbol of the new Verdict. Her determination to bring justice to the people of Celehasia was astonishing, so much so that common folk began to fear even her name. Her combat skills were some of the greatest Celehasia had ever seen, propelling her to the rank of Commander at the young age of 22. Even with this title, though, she took to the streets of Celehasia daily to ensure its civility. With her new title came a lavish lifestyle, provided directly by excessive taxes Xarrvir started placing on the people. This only furthered the compassion between Rozes and the common folk as the city crept into poverty.

One night, Rozes had apprehended an individual for a petty theft. He pleaded for forgiveness, saying it was only to feed his family. In that moment Rozes saw her own childhood and the kindness those around her showed when she didn't have anywhere else to go. She released him, provided him with some extra money, and returned to her quarters for the evening. Xarrvir got word of the incident the next day and was furious with Rozes. When the two met, Xarrvir had two Verdict members hold Rozes in place, then swiftly cut off her tail as punishment. As the morning bells rang out through Celehasia and the streets flooded with its citizens, Rozes was forced to walk through the city as a new symbol: what happens when someone defies Xarrvir's laws. After this spectacle of cruelty, Rozes was sentenced to the Falloff.

Rozes was taken to the edge of the Fallen Desert, where a massive escarpment divided the only land she'd ever known with the unimaginable. There, she was told she was banished from Celehasia, and that she would be forced to scale the escarpment or die trying. After several failed attempts, resulting in deep bruises and torn muscles, she was the first and only individual to ever scale the Falloff. Wandering the unknown land injured, she eventually found herself in the lush nation of Anatonnia. She received kindness and healing from the native people, and when seeking for a new place to call home, the Adventurer's Guild of Anatonnia took her in.