





The statistics for Kukenschabe show him as a seasoned mercenary who knows the battlefield but barely qualifies as a "captain." He plans for the worst, and makes that quite clear while outlining his plans. Fortunately, most of his group know and enjoy this attitude, expecting it and becoming concerned when he doesn't express it-if Kukenschabe's not grumbling, then things are serious. He seems most concerned with the safety of his cousins and Falco, enough to abandon a failing enterprise if it seems like the time is appropriate. The whole right side of Kukenschabe's face is a twisted, puckered pink scar, the color of a faded rose. He tends to keep to the background, letting Falco do most of the talking, but he's always right in the thick of things once battle begins-clear, distinct baritone voice guiding tactics and holding the center. He prefers the night shift, if only because the dim lights tend to hide the botched job his cousins managed, trying to conceal his criminal brand. It did the trick, however, and he claims to have been hit in the face with lit lantern.