

Marie the Perfumier

by Sheila Thomas

Characteristics: Int +2, Per +2, Pre +3, Com -1, Str -2, Sta 0, Dex +1, Qik +1

Size: -1

Age: 30 (30)

Decrepitude: 0

Warping Score: 0

Virtues and Flaws: Craftswoman; Faerie Blood (Sidhe); Small Frame

Personality Traits: Lazy +2, Snobbish +1, Pious -1

Reputations: Suspected witch 1 (local)

Combat: *Fist:* Init +1, Attack +2, Defense +2, Damage -2

Soak: -3

Fatigue levels: OK, 0, -1, -3, -5, Unconscious

Wound Penalties: -1 (1-4), -3 (5-8), -5 (9-12), Incapacitated (13-16)

Abilities: Awareness 2 (children), Area Lore: home city 4 (people), Area Lore: covenant 3 (people), Athletics 4 (dance), Bargain 2 (selling her work), Brawl 1 (dodge), Carouse 3 (folk songs), Charm 3 (men), Concentration 1 (making perfumes), Craft: baking 3 (bread), Craft: cookery 3 (stews), Craft: perfumery 4 (incense), Etiquette 2 (townsfolk), Folk Ken 4 (townsfolk), Guile 1 (diverting awkward questioners), Intrigue 1 (business negotiations), Living Language 5 (dialect from city), Music 1 (singing)

Appearance: She is not much over 5 feet in height, dainty and light on her feet. Her hair is long, fine and light brown. Her face is very pretty but an oddness about her expression, especially the eyes, stops most people noticing this easily.

Marie learnt her skills with scents from her mother. She also inherited her position as a trader in spices, scents and dyestuffs. When she gets her hands on any exotic ingredients, she delights in preparing perfumes and incenses.

She and her husband lived in the center of a busy city for eight years but were forced to flee because a girl died and suspicion fell, unfairly, on Marie. She had prepared some incense to burn in the girl's room which smelt awful when used (one of the ingredients had gone bad) so some of the city authorities wanted to try her for witchcraft.

Marie's faerie inheritance goes back several generations. Her great, great grandmother on her mother's side had an encounter with one of the fae in the forest one mid-Summer. This was kept secret at the time and no hint of it has come down to Marie. It was obvious to Marie and the other townsfolk that her grandmother and her own mother looked young for their age but both died of disease before they were old enough for this to become anything suspicious.

She thinks herself a little better than many and was proud of her contacts with the richer and more powerful citizens of the city. Now, in the covenant, she plays up any contributions she makes to assisting the magi. She can be vivacious given a little encouragement such as a couple of mugs of wine or some dance music. She is keen on her work in fits and starts, which is usually no problem though she has been known to have to buy bread when she has not got around to making any.