

Viklos

A Barbarian of the Wastes



Backstory

You come from the land of ice and snow²⁴, and for some reason that compels you to strip down to your fuzzy shorts and hit things with a sword. No seriously, you're the kind of northerner whose family were probably all killed by iguana cultists who wanted to steal the secret of brass from your clan, or something like that.

You probably learned to fight in a pit, and built your impressive physique pushing a Very Heavy Wheel for some time. I mean, there isn't much to do up on the tundra. All those years of isolation, peppered with intense bursts of violence has left your psyche in a somewhat fragile state, prone to bursts of unhinged berserking.

Despite this, at some point in your meandering adventures, you picked up an orange tabby kitten you named "Mjolnir". You have completely bonded with this cat and you refuse to be separated from it for more than

a short fight. If the kitten is hurt in any way²⁵, it would prove psychologically deleterious²⁶ to you, as this is the only being in the harsh northland that had ever show you affection for affection's sake.

You've come to the Dungeon Circuit to try and end your adventuring ways, get a little fortune set aside to retire and start a cattery.

Appearance

- Some might call you impractically dressed. But who's the steppe-plains barbarian here, huh? You will *keep* rocking those fuzzy boots.

Idiosyncrasies

- Mayor of Berzerkistan: With a bloodcurdling oath having to do with honor or somesuch, you can fly into a homicidal rage wherein you attack with great fervor. However, you can't stop unless you can make a Self Control Check, or if you see something really cute.
 - While in effect, +2 Melee, +2 Initiative, and +1 Strength, also gain a -1 High Blood Pressure Wound each round.
- Support Animal Dependency: Your chosen support animal, Mjolnir, mustn't be hurt. Mustn't. Take a 6 degree sanity wound if this comes to pass.

Notable Skills

- Key Skills: Melee, Brawling, Defensive

Roleplaying Tips

- You speak with an anomalous Canadian accent, eh?
- You really, really wonder why nobody seems to hoard cozy quilts, chamomile tea, or home cooked meals in dungeons.

Gear

- a barbarian armor set: horned touque, fuzzy shorts, fuzzy boots, chest harness, your parent's brass-hilted claymore
- a kitten, named "Mjolnir"
- a tiny horned touque, suitable for a kitten
- A rigid-walled pack to provide 2D kitten protection

Consumable Items

- a pouch of kitten treats

Phase

Characters with phases have several different incarnations due to various life changes.

Phase 1 of 2

²⁴ It's always baffled you why people call you a barbarian, you've never even *been* to Barbary.

²⁵ Yes, the GM is a *monster*.

²⁶ You might just *go spare*.