

Tavern Keeper
The Illusionist
Shrom Barun

Q: Can't say we get a lot of Dragonborn around these parts. What brings you here?

A: Oh, what brings anyone away from their homelands, these days? Why, the promise of adventure, of course! Of fame, fortune, and... fornication. Yes, I may not be the big burly type, but what I lack in brawn I make up for in pure charisma, wouldn't you say? Hahaha! In truth, I can become whatever you most desire.

Q: The ladies sure seem to like you. The fellas, too.

A: Ahh, why thank you for the astute observation. I've always had a way with people, and them with me, if you know what I mean. I just like to have a good time and not be bound to anything in the way of constraints. I'm able to sneak in and out of people's hearts like a shadow in the night. I'm sure it sounds shallow to someone like you, what with this permanent fixture of a building. But some of us are a bit more fluid.

Q: I feel like I'm seeing things... Did you always look like that?

A: I've not cast a single spell since I've been in your establishment, I promise you that, barkeep. However, the innate magical energy that flows through my blood does have the unfortunate effect of echoing some of my own spells in small amounts, so if you see something out of the ordinary, please just ignore it. You're likely just getting a little whiff of my illusions.

Q: I didn't even notice you come in here.

A: Oh, my apologies. I'm so used to going about undetected that it's just how I move these days, you know? I tend to only draw attention to myself when I want to. A bit paradoxical for someone with my skills, I know, but I must say it can oftentimes take just so much energy to entertain an entire crowd. And I realize I'm not the most famous of my kind, but I am well-known enough to occasionally be stopped in the street and asked for tricks. It's just so terribly exhausting when I have business to attend to.