

## Sterling Stargazer

Sterling's earliest memories are playing in the currents and the undertow of the ocean. He loved getting pulled around and they always took him to the most fascinating places. Sunken ships, deep ravines, and monsters' lairs! As exciting as the wonders were in the ocean depths he was always most captivated when the sun went away and the stars came out. He felt a certain connection to them, like they were speaking to him and showing him hidden messages. More often than not the stars would show him something and sure enough it would happen! Most of the time his warnings fell on flat ears or he was put aside as a troublemaker so he learned quickly to keep these things to himself.

His given name by his protector was Sterling, little star, they called him this as he had fallen from the heavens like a little star and the tides had brought him to the Sea Elves of Marintorn. He was quite obviously not a Sea Elf but yet he could live like one. Human in appearance except for some slightly pointed ears, and dark wavy hair. Sterling settled well within the coven of Marintorn. He never knew much about his past but he quickly learned to love his present!

Upon adolescence he developed an insatiable appetite for wisdom and knowledge. He quickly took to anything the Sea Elves showed him. So much so that he was accepted into the Delvers. A camp of shamans who maintain peace along the coast and are often sent on diplomatic excursions. His obvious charm, quick wit, strong features, from all the swimming, and level head meant he excelled in everything he put his hand to.

When the Sea Elves heard of the issues in Bochen, Sterling's first ever solo mission was to investigate the ongoings in the city, and report to his leader Kahn-Do-San, a Dragon Turtle. Sterling was ready for the task, his first real world experience. He had lived a sheltered life in Marintorn. He was a bit of an abnormity and they weren't 100% sure what to do with him. Some often joked that they may have sired him, due to his ears and his ability to live underwater but none would take the responsibility or the blame for him. So he had kept to himself and his studies. Of course he never felt alone as at night he had the stars to look to for guidance.

In Bochen, Sterling took to the task and made a lot of connections; he was well received by the humans of the land. Quickly he became wrapped up in the life of this bustling metropolis. His hunger and thirst for knowledge had completely overtaken his senses. He wanted more. He felt accepted and a belonging that he hadn't felt in some time here on shore. His almost childlike approach to anything new he learned was not noticed too much by the masses but piqued the interest of a certain learned person. Chahal and Sterling became quick friends. An invitation was made to join BaldTop and Sterling had a hard decision to make. Should he go back to Marintorn and fulfil his vows as a Delver or embrace his future as a Bookmark and be so much more? Could he do both? His unspoken hunger was to find out where he had come from and learn of his parentage. He was more likely to do that on land and so the decision was easy for him. He was going to study at BaldTop.