

## LORE CARD 034: CHIMERA



“He’s here. I smell it. These chimera weirdos have a smell and I can catch it a mile away. This one’s part scorpion, part man. Maybe he’s part something else - who really knows or cares? What I know for sure is I’ve got a skill for sniffing these people out. I take this one’s carcass in to the ranger, he’s paying half a year’s wages.

Now, they couldn’t tell me where he’d be exactly. I figured this old oriel terminus was most likely, with plenty of shelter from the heat and only occasional visitors, all transients. No one coming up missing would draw too much attention. That’s my theory, at least. It’s what I would do if I was a ginicky psycho willing to mutilate my body genetically just to run bounties or contraband packages or whatever he’s doing down here.

So have you heard of any missing people then? Any strange events you can’t explain? He’ll not be able to cover all his tracks. If you do, come find me. I’ll protect you, in case he’s threatening you or something. I’m a professional - done this a hundred times before. Say, what’s the matter with you?”