

*Greetings, Friend.*

*I know not what you wish to learn of me that you do not apparently know, given you have somehow managed to find my name, buried under as many antimemetic spells as it is, though I suppose I shall oblige.*

*My name is Dire (dee-reh), of the Kal family, which is notorious within Al'Daric for its propensity to have a very thin human bloodline. Not that there are many pure humans left in our lands, but nonetheless, of the main branch of the family, not a single member has been more than half human for more generations than there are records. Accordingly, we are varied in our arcane talents, though true masters are very rare. I was the first, as it were. My father, Lieb, was a premier Cosmancer, and my mother, Tara, an accomplished Atomancer. The two of them were high-ranking members of the Pathways, and they sought to have me join them plying their trade. However, they were not anticipating my skill in the other Arts, and when my gifts were revealed, I instead passed into working at the Academy full-time. In time, I accomplished immortality, giving me plenty of time to improve my station within the hierarchy and master all magics that caught my attention.*

*By the time the symptoms of the Age of Chaos were beginning to abate, I was already Headmaster of the school, and my children accomplished mages in their own right. When the Guilds called for an election for a leader to guide Al'Daric past the Age of Chaos, I had enough support from the Academy and Pathways to be elected in.*

*And that, Friend, is my life story. What else would you care to know, as I will gladly cast aside secrecy if you can truly provide what you claim.*

*Regards,*

*Kal' Dire, The Headmaster*