

Unremembered Loss

For all the news and information from the world of Hathrac, and for the story Unremembered Loss.

Issue 3

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Welcome to the third issue of the Unremembered Loss news letter. I'm having fun creating these, and I hope you're enjoying reading them. This month, in an effort to not fall in a rut, I'm going to focus on something a little different. Every good story has to have bad guys; in this issue you'll be introduced to some. Get ready to meet the turpes. Don't forget to tell you friends that they can sign up for the newsletter at <http://DouglasGClarke.com/lists/>

Douglas G. Clarke

Turpis

The race of turpes (singular turpis) are seen by most as evil and depraved. Once, long ago they were children of God, but that was long ago. Now they have been twisted by the dark forces.

The fallen angle Betradere took a man and made his muscles stronger, his teeth more pronounced, his skin blemished. He filed the man with a lust for things and a hunger for raw flesh.

Bethadere took the man and showed him the beast he had been tuned into. The beast saw what he had become, and hated himself and hated God for allowing Betradere to change him.

But, Betradere sustained the beast – he feed his lust and his hunger. The beast learned to accept his new role in life and grew a hatred for men who saw him as less than they.

Turpes now share the world with men, living in an uneasy peace – always looking for an opportunity to feed their needs or improve their standing.

Are turpes evil? That of course depends on your definition of evil. Is a turpis having a human slave any more evil than a human having a cow as a slave?

Evil is not just what someone, or something does, it is the intent behind the actions that determine if an act is evil.

Evil is treating others badly with intent and delight. It is the act of reveling in the misery and suffering of others. It is trying to get others to fall.

Unfortunately this describes most turpes, but turpes are not inherently evil. Turpes are born with the ability to love and have compassion, but their society insures that most turpes end up being evil, however it is still a choice.

Turpes stand six feet tall and have brown and green skin. They weigh half again more than a man, but the extra weight is not fat. They are lean and muscular from years of running down their prey.

Their skin is leathery and cracked. Their faces are flat and round, with a large snout, that some say resembles a boar's mouth. Their

mouths are full of razor sharp teeth, with two large tusks that protrude three or more inches out of their mouths. (Turpis is Latin for ugly)

Turpes are not modest. They wear skins in the winter for warmth and armor for protection when they fight. Otherwise, their short black hair suffices their daily needs.

Luckily for civilized society, turpes don't get along very well with each other. Each band of twenty or thirty adult turpes fight more with the other bands of turpes over territory than they do with well armed men.

Turpis social groups center around a dominate male. Most often this is the largest and best fighting member, who wins the right to be dominate through personal combat with other members of the group.

When groups of turpes can stop fighting amongst themselves, they usually turn their desires towards what they see as rightfully theirs – the bounty that has been give to men.

Turpes are the subject of stories told to keep little children from wondering off into the woods.