## **Character Party Bonds**

written by CresthavenRPG Guru | November 6, 2023

Bonds are the secret sauce that binds a group of adventurers together, transforming them from a random assortment of individuals into a unified party with shared goals, intertwined destinies, and collective stories. In the tumultuous world of Cresthaven, these connections are the beams of light that pierce the heavy shadows, providing guidance, comfort, and strength to weary adventurers navigating the paths of uncertainty and danger.



Bonds are concise statements that define your character's relationship with another member of the adventuring party. They offer insight into your character's feelings, past interactions, obligations, or destiny with another character, enriching the role-play experience and adding depth to the narrative.

As you embark on your journey, take a moment to reflect on your character's bonds with their comrades. Complete each sentence with the name of a fellow adventurer, breathing life into the complex web of relationships that will unfold in the tales to come. Feel the pulse of the connections that surge like hidden rivers through the heart of your group, and let these bonds guide your steps in the world of Cresthaven.

Below are bond options tailored for specific character classes. Embrace them, and let the adventure begin!

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	is bold in battle, a worthy ally to fight alongside me.  The wilderness whispers say is brave, facing danger with a roar!		
	reminds me more of a frightened rabbit than a warrior!  My tribe's ancient stories have been shared with, a trusted friend.		
	, with muscles like pudding, needs my protection the most.  I have danced the warrior's dance beneath the moon with		
Cava	alier		
2. 3. 4. 5.	<pre>In the clashing of swords, I trust to guard my back. My shield is always ready to defend</pre>		
Rang	ger		
	moves with the silence of the forest breeze, a fellow stalker in the wild.		
3. 4.	<pre>. In's eyes, I see the glint of a fellow nature lover Alas! tramples like an ox through the delicate wilderness I have whispered the language of the wolves to knows not the songs of the birds and the whispers of the</pre>		
	trees. Together, and I have followed the stars to safety.		
Clei	ric		
3. 4. 5.	My prayers often whisper the name of  I see the light of faith kindling in's eyes.  Alas, scoffs at the sacred, a soul adrift.  In my deepest meditations, I have seen visions of  clings to shadows, a spirit in need of salvation.  I have washed in the light of my deity, a cleansing embrace.		
Wiza	ard		
1.	gawks at my magic like a child at fireworks.		

3. 4. 5.	Beware!	nispers have been shared with, a keen mind. squints suspiciously at my spellwork, a seed of fear with the delicate dance of my incantations. curiosity about my arts is as insatiable as a dragon's old. dare to peer into the boundless abyss of the arcane
Dru:	id	
2. 3. 4. 5.	spirit. To t I have entru	alks with the soft tread of the forest's children, a kin _, I have whispered the language of the leaves and wind. lunders, a tempest in the tranquil glades of nature. sted with the secrets of the stone and stream. ithers the verdant embrace of the earth with every step, I would share the moon's silvery embrace in a midnight
Thi	ef	
2. 3. 4. 5.	My nimble se Alack! I'd trust I smirk as _	s a shadow, welcome on any stealthy escapade. crets have been slipped to, a quiet companion clanks and clatters like a bag of pots and pans! to spot the hidden wire of a deadly trap obliviously stands atop a trapdoor, I would share the moon's hushed tales in the silent
Gri	fter	
2. 3. 4. 5.	Ah!, A challenge! whispers, To,	ways like a leaf in the breezy dance of my words.  has seen through my silvery web of deception. 's mind is a fortress, impervious to sly  a partner in the delicate art of influence and persuasion.  _, I've bared the theatre of my many masked faces.  walk with me through the labyrinth of lies and truth?
Assa	assin	
1.	V	ould recoil from the dark art I wield.

2.	?. In the velvet veil of night,	knows my deadliest secrets.
3.	3 peers too closely, a threa	at to my shadow's embrace.
4.	. Never would my venomous kiss seek	, a sacred bond unbroken.
5.	5 sleeps unknowing atop a w	eb of whispers and daggers.
6.	<ol><li>With, the night's shrouded</li></ol>	d dance is a symphony of silence and
	secrets.	