


Tangle is a small fey of large complexity. His family lived on the fringe of the wild, the untamed dark heart of the forest - a situation which tainted his ancestry, according to his peers. He was born on Midsummer's eve, although Tangle's mother claimed she didn't know who his father was. At an early age, he showed an unusual and unnatural characteristic - the ability to shape-change into a will-o-the-wisp. His mother tried to hide his talent, but after young Tangle shocked a member of the fey court, his fate was sealed. Cast off as a boggart - Tangle was on his own.

Stealing away in the dark of the night, Tangle was soon beguiled by a bobbing light which he assumed was his father - always out of reach and just over the next rise. Eventually, Tangle found himself on the coast of the Great Sea near a human trading village. Tangle soon became adept at stealing food and clothing from the men and women. Each night he would see his father bobbing over the water - moving farther and farther out to sea, beckoning Tangle to follow - curtailed by Tangle's fear of water.

One day, his desire to follow his father overcame him and Tangle stowed away on a ship - only to discover that he had fallen in with dark wizards. That first night he was captured, a spell cast over him that made the next few months hazy. He dreamt of his father and later of a shimmering oak tree filled with thousands of balls of lights ornaments of happiness and family. That happy dream is now a living nightmare.


