

Nalroni "FX" Mooncloud

Twenty-eight years ago Nalroni Mooncloud then Raven Flying joined the world. He was born during a freak hailstorm in mid June in northern reaches of Maine. Raven wasn't like other children and his Native American parents John Strongtree and Mariea Highsun definitely took notice of Raven's unusual abilities. The boy was more their shaman and medicine man said. He told them that the great spirits shine down on him and allow him to survive great perils and punishment that he always seems to get into. Raven was one of the children who would stop at nothing to see what lay beyond the next tree or hill in the forest. Even the hunters began asking him where he had last seen the deer or rabbits, and he would gladly tell them. His parents were happy to have him as a son but worried constantly as to what he would get into next. They taught him the Mic Mac way's of their tribe and of the outside worlds ways as well. Raven always loved learning of the outside world as much as he loved exploring his native one.

Raven soon learned ways to talk his way out of most of the trouble he got himself into. His quick wit's and uncanny ability to talk around any situation soon earned him the respect of his fellow children. Raven learned much from the tribe both in hunting and in their spiritual ways. The Shaman in particular seemed to watch after him for unknown reasons and to teach him of the spiritual world all around them. The Shaman did his job too well some say who can still remember the tale of the boy named Raven Flying. For on his day of birth on his day of choosing his new and adult name the boy was meditating upon the spirit world for guidance and advice upon his new name and vanished from the Shamans tent never to be seen again. What became of poor Raven Flying was never discovered by the tribe or the Shaman and if all goes well never will.

During his meditation the boy worked the ancient ways a little too well. He awoke a sleeping spirit in the Shamans tent the spirit of a long ago medicine man of the Androscogan tribe (or so Raven thought) now long extinct. This spirit was both angered and overjoyed at being awoken. Angered that his people did not awaken him, and overjoyed that an actual living boy had. More than that he saw what the boy would one day become he saw that this boy known as Raven Flying was one of the Tricksters Children who himself often poses as the Raven. This spirit's name was George Swiftriver one of the first beings to welcome white man into the New World and one of the first to see their treachery. When George was awakened he was so excited and eager to speak with the boy that unknowingly pulled the boy to the spirit world to speak with him. This totally unglued the boy's mind resulting in a case of very powerful amnesia. This was George's error and he realized it. He brought the boy to his real people the Nuwisha, more commonly called were-coyotes, for he knew where they lived and knew that they were the boy's best chance of survival here in the spirit world.

The boy awoke in a stone circle in one of the Nuwisha's realm's of the umbra the place known to outsiders as Eldorado. The boy awoke to a friendly face of an old woman and behind her stood George. The usual questions of who's and where's flowed from his mouth soon to be replaced by who am I. The old woman at hearing this scowled at George then gave the boy a new name

Nalroni Mooncloud. From then on Nalroni was schooled in the ways of the Nuwisha but he was made also to attend school in the real world as well. He began living with the woman whom he now knows as his mother Liddy Longjumps to other Nuwisha she is known as Raven Liddy Longjumps due to her following of Raven. If Nalroni's true name were ever to be recovered from his mind or be discovered in other ways it would lead to long laughing of both Liddy and Nalroni at the Tricksters ways. Liddy lived in California just outside of Hollywood. Nalroni learned of his true ways even before his first change and this was unusual for even the Nuwisha and when the changes began he wasn't the least bit afraid or confused. He startled a few people a couple of times when they began uncontrollably during school, but luckily for Nalroni his effect upon humans was not violent or dangerous. Nalroni soon discovered as well during classes at school that he had a knack for making movie like FX. Thus his path was set before him and he soon began the study of FX in the near by town of Hollywood during after school hours and when his Nuwisha calling allowed.

Nalroni met many other supernatural beings in his days in Hollywood thanks to George's constant company and sight of the spirit world. Nalroni soon made fast friends with many of the fae who dwell in Hollywood and soon learned that they are great to have upon your side as allies and for playing tricks which is any Nuwisha's calling.

Soon Nalroni left Liddy's side and began exploring the world on his own traveling as a FX man for the movies all over the globe. His first job that he was paid for was in China making Kung Fu action films and rigging the stunts for them. It was soon discovered that he could achieve just about anything the directors asked for and soon became quite popular in those film circles. While Nalroni was in China he also did some exploring of his own during his time off. With George's help he sought out the local shifters which turned out to be a group of stunt men on the movie site these he learned were werewolves of a tribe know as Stargazers. He blended in with them claiming his slight differences and small size to be genetic defects. The wolves accepted this and taught him their ways. From them he learned of their combat style of Kalindo the shape shifter martial arts. He even surpassed the Gazer's expectations of a westerner when he obtained Mastery status in the art. Nalroni now often called FX spent five years on the Chinese film circuit making FX and stunts he left china at an age of twenty-three.

When Nalroni returned to Hollywood he discovered that those working for Pentex had killed Liddy, his thought to be mother. He also discovered Liddy's son named Quill which he had believed dead residing at Liddies' house and currently trying to track down her killers. He joined forces with Quill and soon began many grand pranks against Pentex. Quill taught Nalroni of his great adventures with an unusual ensemble of were-creatures called Gaia's Fury and of their ways and of a group of Nuwisha that he now followed called the Umbral Dansers. Nalroni and Quill took vengeance on Liddies killers by sending them to distant realms in the umbra that no one ever walks out of alive.

Nalroni then began the rites and rituals involved in becoming a full fledged member of the Umbral Dansers along with his new found brother's aid. Nalroni

surpassed yet again all expectations of the group he was currently with. He became the youngest Umbral Danser in their recorded history at a young age of twenty-seven.

During both the hunt for Liddies' killers and his joining of the Umbral Dansers Nalroni never faltered to be at work on time and fully productive either. He soon earned the reputation of the best FX man in the business outside of Industrial Light and Magic and he sometimes even worked for them on temporary contract. Nalroni had earned much money and reputation in Hollywood and now sought out a vacation.

Nalroni decided to pay a visit to Quill's old pack mates in the Gaia's fury to tell them of Quill's survival and to learn and see new things as well. With George his friend and walking memory, for Nalroni is more than a little absent minded, at his side he began the trip to Maine which is where, he had recently discovered, the older members of the pack had recently taken residence.

During his journey across the great United States he ran across a group of Pentex employees of the supernatural variety and he couldn't help to stop and prank them. After three smoke bombs and a few boots to the head and some assistance from the person they were chasing they were defeated. And a new friend was made a very powerful friend at that. Nalroni had met the mages version of the Trickster himself Painted Horse. Nalroni offered Painted Horse a ride to his destination and soon discovered that he was more of a Tricksters child than most Nuwisha could ever hope to be. For his help Painted Horse offered Nalroni a gift. Painted Horse gave Nalroni a way to travel in the umbra and get out of the umbra at specific destinations in the real world, which to Nalroni was impossible, Painted Horse altered Nalroni's van appropriately and awoke, bound, and instructed the proper spirits to do the job. With that Painted Horse vanished to his home and Nalroni continued his journey. Nalroni decided to use his new gift and arrived at the Tower of the Ocean Spire within an hour.

Now Nalroni sits at Ocean Spire pub and listens, learns, and waits for the time to act with the others there. He tricks them into never trusting their surroundings. He tricks them into learning more to better themselves. He tricks them to learn to see how they see. And he pranks his and their enemies. And not know to Nalroni but he is now only twenty minutes away from his place of origin. Will Nalroni discover his true life, name, and destiny here at Ocean Spire... in the Tower of Darkness... only the Trickster knows the answer.

And if your wondering just what George is...well that secret is discoverable as well...but Nalroni and George will never tell.