

# Satyr

As written by Nelf bitemen

First allow me to introduce myself. I am, well I will be, Nelf Bitemen, I am Nelf Bitemen. I am the Head scholar of the Dascorie School of Higher Learning. I am the one who seeks to learn all that can be learned of the people and places in and around the kingdom of Dascorie. No one knows more than me, I. About the peoples, ...races found in and around the kingdom of Dascorie.

Of all the cousins of the Minotaur, the Satyr share the least in common. Many live and dwell side by side with humans and often times help in the expansion campaigns for the kingdom. The kingdom has come to accept the Satyr and their ways, even though they hail from a decadent race.

The Satyr are the most physically weak of the Minotaur races. In fact, the Satyr have more human features than most of the beast races in general. When the Kingdom first came upon the Satyr, they were used as common labors and slaves to the Gors and Minotaurs. The Satyrs were responsible for the building and maintaining of the towns and villages as well as the care taking and well being of all that was within.

The Satyr are the most intelligent of all the Minotaur races, but do not seem to understand the condition under which most of them live. The Satyr toiled endlessly for their masters and gave little thought if any to escape, and for that matter wouldn't even view it as escape if they did leave. They simply see it as payment for their homes and lands in which they live. The concept of slave labor has no meaning to them at all.

Now as it happens. Gilt my traveling companion and trustworthy assistant and I. Were traveling across to the southern most part of Dascorie when we happened upon a small village which consisted of nothing but Satyr. This was an opportune time to find out more about this strange race, well strange to most ... some people....

The Satyr skin tones range from dark brown to light tan or a mixture of any colours in between with large blotches of brown on their arms and legs in some cases. Satyr have horns on their heads most have small horns but, there are a few who have larger horns. These horns begin on the forehead and curve back. Their legs are covered in fur up to their waist and some have fur along the shoulders. They all have some type of hair on their heads and chins in some cases it is short and in others it is very long. The hair on the head ranges from a few inches to middle of the back in length. Their nails are a deep mustard colour when they have darker skin tones and brown when they have lighter skin tones.

Those of the Satyr race who find themselves as shades. Have no problem with being escorted off to the shade homes they look at it as another place to live and work,

after all when a satyr is told to do something he does it. Just don't expect him to carry your bags as gilt knows only too well, his shirts will never come clean.

The Satyr are hard working race they believe that if you want something done do it yourself. They feel that if anyone wants something, it is up to them, the Satyr, to make it or get it without thought of repayment. The Satyr never take with out asking and always offer some sort of service in return for anything given to them. The Satyr are truly the best kind of neighbors to have, for if you need something done and can't do it by yourself they will always offer to help.

It is rumored that the Satyr are half –Sidhe and half Gor, which would account for lack of understanding many things considered civil. Satyr love there food and drink and partake when ever possible of course there table manners are.....let's us say.....a little uncouth, as plates are just a hindrance to some as well as spoons, knives, tables.... There lack of manners are not always annoying as they are more of a way of life which is not understood by most humans (me included). To the Satyr however they see nothing wrong with.....taking your best quill to use as a dart.....! and then returning it with.... a frosty mug of ale.....Well...no harm done...! I guess.

Many of the Satyrs that live within the cities and towns of humans do not really understand the concept of trade or barter. Though I find that the humans they live with and near are willing to try and get them to come to it. The Satyr prefer their ways of course, but some seem to grasp it even if only for a little while.

Their aloof behavior seems to hinder them at times, for they tend to find themselves at the wrong end of a trade often. The fact that they seem disinterested in the doings of others is not always a hindrance at least not to a Satyr. For at times they just want to be left to their own comings and goings.

The Satyr do wear clothing as humans do though often times they go without a shirt or wear one that's to big for them.....it makes them happy....They are a content race who seem to like doing for others even if to us it seems like slave labor.

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