



WHEYZSEY'S FACE

In his time, Wheyzsey was a gossip and an eavesdropper. He had an unquenchable thirst to know and see everything that he was not meant to know or see. When a couple eloped, Wheyzsey would spy on their sunrise escape and could not shut his mouth about it. If the magistrate was with a mistress, Wheyzsey would run through the streets excitedly shouting it to any and all. If there was rumor of smugglers moving contraband through the town, Wheyzsey would be waiting behind barrels to confirm the crime. The man could later be found giggling about it at the market square. No secret was too insignificant, and each salacious morsel only piqued his curiosity more.

It would be safe to assume that Wheyzsey was not long for this world. His undoing came at the hands of a crowd, gathered and so filled with anger over the incessant prying that they forgave each other of their secreted transgressions Wheyzsey had made so readily public. The mob cornered him and beat him until he was utterly dead.

Some years after this, a student in the tradition of magics exhumed Wheyzsey's bones, kept the top, and tossed the rest in a ditch. An old hatchet handle was affixed to the skull before the student enchanted the crude scepter with words of Light and Death. Wheyzsey came back to life, and his thirst for secrets lives on. If held like a torch or candle, Wheyzsey's Face will brightly illuminate any dark area with a cone of light roughly 50 yards at length, and can see through solid materials up to a yard in thickness. This enchantment also returned Wheyzsey's gift of speech and he will actively describe, in detail, everything he sees in his bright eye-lit vision. However, he will talk to anyone who holds him of what he has seen; care must be made to keep Wheyzsey's Face from knowing what should be unknown.