

Brokkr was born on Desna 25, 4669. His family made weapons for Mendev's crusaders, and were known as excellent smiths.

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Brokkr's Father Alfgeir managed the forge, engineering improvements, and overseeing manufacture. His mother Freydis handled supply, purchases, and sales. His brother Eitri was the master smith, working the metal.

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Brokkr didn't have the artistry of others in his family, but he had the strength. So he worked the bellows. Keeping the bellows to an even powerful rhythm is a vital job. Loving his mother, father, and brother, and working to supply the great and noble warriors in Mendev, Brokkr did it well and faithfully.

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Brokkr was proud of his capacity and position, and was honored when his family was chosen to outfit the newest batch of recruits to the Order of the Nail, on their first crusade.

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When the terrible news came back, that the new unit had fallen to a unit of Bearded Devils, the family was shocked. When the Lictor Severs DiViri brought the weapons back, it was clear why the unit had fallen. Most of the weapons had been sundered. But the breaks did not show either a narrowing or over-working of the metal, which would have implicated Eitri. And they did not show the pocks of stains that would have indicated a problem with the forge, or with the ingots supplied. Rather, the lack of other signs as to what had made the weapons brittle, demonstrated to Brokkr that the fault had been his, in inconstant temperature in the forge.

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Brokkr left that night, leaving his Torag medallion behind. He took the tattoos, and hair dyes, and wild shaven hair of a dwarf sworn to die in battle, to restore the honor he had cost his family. He swore his oath to Reymenda, the Emyreal Lady of childlessness, that he would father no children, that he would personally avenge the mothers whose children he had lost, and he took the mantle of the troll slayer.