

# Caliburn

Caliburn is his assumed name to save dishonour to his family. Real name Calidore of Warens Field, a village in Albion near the Cornumbrian border. His father was a fletcher, and therefore probably a freeman, though not well-to-do. Calidore's eyesight prevented him from following the family craft, though I doubt if his heart would have been in it. Instead he listened avidly as a boy to the tales his uncle told on the rare occasions he would show up in the district. Uncle Maximian was bodyguard to a wealthy merchant family on the Continent. The stories may have been embellished, but Calidore believed every word.

When his lord, Sir Caradoc, embarked for the Crusades, Calidore and several other young men from the villages of the manor went along. Disaster struck on the journey when Sir Caradoc contracted a fever and died, leaving his men with no means to continue or return.

Calidore tried to find employment with a merchant, but lacked his uncle's social graces and worldly wisdom. Instead he ended up having to join a mercenary band returning from Outremer – a poor outcome in view of the lofty ideals with which he had set out. Calidore, to avert the disgrace to his family of having a virtual outlaw for a son, changed his name. Better to let them think he had perished in some foreign field.

Contact & Ally: His brother, Beale, who holds a position in the Church in Cantorbridge. He is not well disposed to Calidore anyway, who he currently assumes to be dead.

Enemy: Beale again. His first reaction (cf *The Good, the Bad & the Ugly*) might not be favourable.

Contact: Tergon, a scribe who was travelling with Calidore's uncle. He works for an Elleslandic merchant.