

The ivory towered, peerless city of the **High Elves** is the largest repository of magical and mundane knowledge in the known world.

Built on the ruins of a, some would say, even grander city of an unknown progenitor race, **Tlanos** has stood for many thousands of years, a beacon to all that value knowledge and tradition.

Tlanos is a city divided, the **Upper City** exclusively inhabited by **High Elves** and the **Lower City** where the '**Andua**' (an Elven word meaning Lesser) live. Large white stone walls separate the two distinct halves of the polis.

The **High Elves** of **Tlanos** are known to be somewhat arrogant and reserved, looking down their noses at other peoples and even other elves. They are all too aware that the cities of man are festering cesspools compared to their great metropolis and are not afraid to remind them of it, provided of course they spoke to one, a rarity indeed.

excerpt from ***The High Elves of Tlanos*** by Kartal Williams