



ARTEMIS

Goddess of the Hunt
Nightclub promoter

The scent of dew, the snap of arrows, the thrill of the chase. Once upon a time, your domain extended to the woods and the wilds; today, you only feel alive in a club.

Always alert, hunting for new patrons to the sound of the night, the new kingdom of the Moon. Staying ahead of trends to become the next trend, being different to rise above your prey and attract it to you. Sooner or later, you will fall behind.

You loved the poetry and art of your brother Apollo, but most of all you envied his prophecies. Did you ever tell him that?

And then there's that other thing...

Enigmas

Why is your Silence unfashionable, and why will it always be?

How could you hunt down those who embody your Hatred?

Hatred

ATHENA

Goddess of Knowledge
University researcher

Ancient scrolls, stills and vials, the unknown unveiled one secret at a time. Once upon a time, your domain extended to libraries and university halls; today, you're an underpaid cog in a testing lab.

Always cold and analytical, you keep emotion at an arm's length. Being a lab rat is tough, but knowledge is still your mission and it's worth some unpaid overtime.

You still remember the time when Apollo helped you gift mortals with knowledge and art. Why does every small step forward cost so much effort now?

And then there's that other thing...

Enigmas

Why were you incapable of rationalising your Silence to neutralise it?

How could you prove that the object of your Hatred is objectively wrong?

Hatred
