The Black Knight

My name is Absolon. I am the black knight. I was born on a ship holding others like me. I do not know where we came from, but I do know that we were in bondage. When I was a boy, the ship was seized by the man who would become my master, Sir Henryk the Noble. He was one of the greatest knights in all the lands, but to me he was my teacher, father, and closest friend. He was in exile when he found me, and it was during that exile that he taught me the ways of the knight.

My steed, Noir, is a creature like no other. Sir Henryk was teaching me how to ride horseback when I first met Noir. He was just a colt back then. Henryk told me that a knight’s horse should be a mirror into his soul, and when I saw this black beast running free, I saw my reflection and knew that this was to be my steed. My sword was forged from the ore of a falling star, and as a result it is dark in color as well. It, too, is unique, a weapon like no other. Henryk told me that a knight’s sword should be a weapon that defines his character, and when I came upon a ball of fire that had fallen from the heavens, I knew that this was to be the material used to construct my righteous tool of justice.

It was Sir Henryk’s last wish for me to see the land of his origin in the flesh. From what I see, this land has lost its way. The knights here have no honor, and I believe that there are darker forces at play that I do not see yet. If Henryk could see all this now, he would no doubt be ashamed and beside himself. I have come to save this land. I will honor Sir Henryk’s teachings and be a noble knight that he would be proud of. No matter what challenges or prejudice may come during my quest, I will do whatever it takes to save this land.