

Dear Meddler,

Were you ever able to get your cousin married to the Duke that came to visit her estate in the summer? How about your widowed Aunt? Did you find her a new love to keep her comfort in her old age? Or did it all fall apart on you? I know you just want what's best for people and you just want to help, but when you spend your whole life living for others, what happens to your own?

Skills:

As the Meddler, you gain 3 dots in one skill, 2 dots in two skills, and 1 dot in one skill. You have your talents like your other Family members, but you lack as well. Maybe you should have focussed more on your own life than other people's?

Personality:

As the Meddler, you gain 2 dots in Wits and 1 dot in Presence. You know how to bring people together in hopes of getting them *together*. However, all your machinations did not leave a lot of time for book learning. You lose a dot in Intellect.

Standing:

The Meddler is so busy sticking their nose in other people's business that so often they do not even know what is going on in their own Family. As such, you start at a Standing 2 in the Family. You have less sway over Family matters and the Family never turns to you for advice. Perhaps if you rise in Standing, the Family may favor you more. Or perhaps, you will fall from grace and give them a good reason for never trusting you.

Accomplishments:

This is a list of accomplishments that you can take as the Meddler. A few are personal to your trope, but you may take any three. If you find that a skill you want isn't listed, speak with your Author about making yourself a new skill.

Meddler Accomplishments	All Accomplishments:
Letter Writing, Persuasion, Secrecy, Friendliness	Dancing, Court Politics, Humor, Instrument, Art Form, Grooming, Sports, Hunting, School Lessons, Flattery, Religion, Flirtation, Fashion,

Finesse:

You just love love. You want to see people happy and flourishing. Whether you are a match-making, attempting to get two young people together or attempting to help someone rise above their station, you care. When helping someone, you are Advantaged.

Foible:

Balls are lovely. The food, the music, but more than anything else, the dancing. Unfortunately, as you spend so much time worried about everyone else, you miss your own shots. As the Meddler, you may never pick your dance partner first. Your own love may slip through your fingers because you chose to love other people first. How noble. How tragic.