

# The Story of Lord Unsworth

Lord Unsworth was not always a lord. He was once the owner of a farm and went by the name of Thomas (but no one would dare call him that now!). He was awarded a lordship back in 1845 due to his defeat of a dragon that terrorised Bury and its surrounded areas. Being from a rather arrogant family to begin with, this title went straight to his head. Lord Unsworth is now a man of impeccable rudeness, self importance, out and out bravado and all round 'jerkiness'.

Now, by all accounts (and especially his) Lord Unsworth is a hero. He defeated the dragon. He stared death in the face. He stood his ground when all else fled. Yet, this is where a problem arises. If everyone fled, whose to say his story is true? Did the battle with the dragon actually happen as Lord Unsworth tells it? Could it be that he is lying to make himself look good, to like a hero? I suppose to find out you would have to ask him yourself.

Since the time of, what he like to call, 'his great confrontation', Lord Unsworth has travelled the world retelling his tale. He has also - or so he says - trained in all forms of swordsmanship and shooting. If you were to ask him he would tell you (actually he would tell you anyway, even if you didn't ask) that he is the best swordsman in England. Because of this 'fact' he is quick to challenge anyone he comes across to a fight.

When not picking sword fights Lord Unsworth loves shooting. He has with him at all times his Dwarven made Blunderbuss - a classic 'Lead Belcher'. This is a weapon of uncontrollable death! It is bold, brazen and completely over the top and it suits Lord Unsworth down to the ground. The only thing is, Lord Unsworth has a very itchy trigger finger - at one moment he will be mid conversation, in the other BOOOOOM! Hot gunpowder and shards of lead everywhere. Many people have left a meeting with him a few hairs fewer than when they started!