

Fighter Infantry Soldier

CLASS & LEVEL BACKGROUND PLAYER NAME

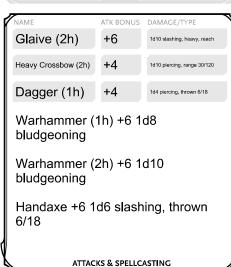
Mountain Dwarf Lawful Good 0

RACE ALIGNMENT EXPERIENCE POINTS









Darkvision (20m dim as light, darkness as black/white dim)

Dwarven Resilience (advantage on saving throws against poison, and you have resistance against poison damage)

Stonecunning (proficient + double proficiency bonus for Intelligence (History) related to origin of stonework)

Great Weapon Fighting (reroll melee two-handed 1 and 2)

Second Wind (Once per turn regain 1d10 + level hp, reusable after rest)

Military Rank: Captain (Loyal soldiers below Captain defer to you, entrance to friendly military encampments and fortresses, requisition simple equipment and horses for temporary use, invoke rank to influence soldiers)

Languages: Common, Dwarvish

Tool Proficiencies: Playing cards, vehicles (land), brewer's supplies

Weapon Proficiencies: simple weapons, martial weapons

Armor proficiencies: all armors,

OTHER PROFICIENCIES & LANGUAGES

shields

+2 Survival (Wis)

PASSIVE WISDOM (PERCEPTION)

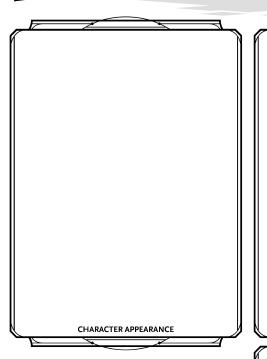
SKILLS

- insignia of rank (simple brooch with complete black grouse tail feathers, dending the rank of Captain)
- dagger (very ornamental, a trophy taken from a fellen enemy, usually kept attached on the inside of the forearm)
- deck of cards (the high cards depicting carlostures of living normal country of the high cards depicting carlostures of living normal country of the high cards depicting carlostures of living normal country of the high cards depicting carlostures of living normal country of the high cards depicting carlostures of living normal country of the high cards depicting cards the high cards depicting cards the high cards depicting cards and the high cards and h

FEATURES & TRAITS



117 years	161cm	68kg
AGE	HEIGHT	WEIGHT
green with blue spots	would be pale, but tanned	black hair died orange, mohawk
EYES	SKIN	HAIR





[1/2] Born as a humble farmer's daughter, it was clear from a very young age that Kaild a would not fit into the village's life; she was always bigger and stronger then most others of her age, and although never shining for her wits, her teachers always liked her for her motivation and discipine. Sally most of the other children or villagers at large clidn't agree with the teachers, and mocked and builled her. Kailds staher decided that it would be best for her to leave the village and seek a batter life, and so she left her village at the tender age of 16 to go and join a local militia. It was clear pretty quickly that her hybrigad capabilities, her motivation and discipline, her persevance and her stubbornness would make an excellent solder of her, and so she was sent of the ornoll in the Feetless Leighn.

The youngest dwarf to ever be accepted in the Fearless Legion hitherto was Oskar the Boarridor, who joined at the age of 26. Kaltal wasn't even it? when she attempted the harsh admission selection, and not only did she get accepted, she helped others through the tests too, proving to have the instincts of a great leader. Her performance didn't stay unnoticed, and she got assigned to the best teachers to make the most out of her

After a few years of training ,she got assigned to the infantry, and her first war experience was at the battle of the sea turtles. That's where Kaitla first started making a name for harself, not only did she keep focused and effective during the whole battle, she chased harself, not only did she keep focused and effective during the whole battle, she chased was already deep in a troll's head, She got awarded a medal of courage, and got highest praise from her superiors. Kaitla hopped to be promoted soon, but another of her commades got promoted instead, and she had a bit of a personal crisis because of this, She started to be very confrontational with her superiors, she discolveyed orders and finally left the fort she was stationed at -her home, the place where she finally left she belonged - without permission and whole til intention to roturn.

During bits time steated driving a lot, and her life derailed into a spiral of alcohol, gambling and barrights. Being attractive above average she attracted attention from all reaces and equences, and she had a series of lovers she quickly forget about again. She continued to wander around from village to village, without purpose and lots of anger, it all came to an end after she met Italiar—what started out as just another nameless lover turned into the relationship that brought Kaitlas life back on track. The beautiful eff was the Three lyed together in a small full not are the hereway; and for a few years it looked as if Kaitla would spend the rest of her days crafting beer with Ilaria - but sadly, her fate was another.

name wouts spend the rest of her days or raffling been with latina - but sadly, her fate was another.

One day, while traveling through an area which seemed vaguely familiar. Kalifa noticed smoke at the horizon, After a few seconds her old instincts kicked in and, after hiding her wagon in some nearby bushes, she ran towards the smoke, seeing if she could help with anything. After a few innuites of travening the forest, she dimbed a big boulder, and she couldn't believe her eyes: before here was a big plain, the fortress she used to be stationed at the horizon, burning. The plain was filled with this useands of orac, more then she ever managed to overwhelm a group of 4 orcs southing in the forest. She took their weapons, and armor, and raging with a fury she never experienced before, all her anger pouring out with every slash, every thrust, every smash, she started fighting her way through the lines of orcs from behind, flowards the fortress, her simple green clothing was heavy from all the blood it was described in, but she didn't stop. The horizes of attackers started motioning this house of the contrary switching out weapons every time she could, because the old ones were so dented in the meantime, she killed tens, hundreds, even more orcs. The whole left flank of the attack was destabilised, and started furning towards Kalifa. This was the opening the few surviving defenders of the fortess were purposed. The contract of the statick was destabilised, and started furning towards Kalifa. This was the opening the few surviving defenders of the fortess were purposed. The surviving defenders of the fortess were proving out of the province of the confusion started cutting through the fearth of the statickers of the statickers and the Feartess Legion's solders going after them, killing them off one by one. Kalifa grinned as the was close enough to the fortress to recognise her old commands, then she fell unconcious, exhausted.

She woke up in her old superior's tent, surrounded by the highest ranking officers on the Legion in this region. She got offered her position as a soldier back, with a promotion, and free choice of soldiers to join an eitle squad she was supposed to head. The offer was tempting, but Kaitla couldn't stop thinking off laria. After explaining that she had to think about it, she left to go back to the browery. As the reached it, lariar and ut to her bards already spread the tales of her accomplishments, but rumons had it that Kaitla died in her heroic action. Only then did llariar notice Kaitla's wounds: it was clear she wouldn't be able to accomplish such a feat ever again, or at least not for tens of years. There was no part of her body not completely covered with wounds, bruises and cuts - all covered by bandages, but llaria could see enough.

During the next few days Kaitla and Ilaria talked about the offer Kailla got, and what they were going to do about it. During one of these discussions liaria presented a plan: Sho would go follow her dream, open a breweyn ir Kyr, and Kaitla would go follow fulfiller destiny in the Fearless Legion. And once every year they would meet, and decide if they should relt together or keep on for one more year.

CHARACTER BACKSTORY

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It was a tough decision, but in the end the two of them agreed to this plan. They agreed to send each other letters regularly, and to keep each other updated in whatever means possible. Kailla wrote a telter to her father, telling him about Itana, and explaning that if he ever felt the need to leave his village, he should go to her in Kyr, while Kailla was setting up all of this, Itana went off to fetch ... something. The only thing she told Kailla was to brew one last batch of bear. After a few days Itana came back with a big chest, but she didn't show what was inside. She brew an own batch of bear, and the dwarf and the edit distrill-eave each others side for the weets it took for the beer to be ready. When it finally was, Itana opened the chest, and there were two hij hasks inside. She mixed her beer with Kaital's, and filted both flasts with it. She then piaced the flasts in the chest, and closed it with a key. She excitated that the chest voud orly be opened when they hinshed drinking all of the beer they trew. It took? Took to achieve the test, but as soon as the feat was done the clest sprang open by itself, lating that the chest of the control of the control

ALLIES & ORGANIZATIONS

Back at the fortress, Kaitla got what was promised to her: a promotion, and her own squad. Together they hunted orcs all across the land, and soon they were feared by all invaders. Kaitla never forgot the years of despair she had, and get very cynical, strict and intimidating. At the same time her harter for orcs grew every day, and each time one of her subcordinates died by their hand she got more efficient in her hunt for more invaders. This incredibly drive to achieve more passed to road for a great career for Kaitla, who quickly outranked all the soldiers he started out with. Her sense of honor and of duty intensified every day, and she only left two obligations; protect the defenseless, and provide for them sensel insking her life on a nearly daily basis to protect her comrades, and going above and beyond to ensure everyone was safe. Kaitla started fighting with a glake, an unusual choice, but one she made very consclosely, Most have never faced a glake in comate, and she bearn incredibly skilled with his deadly weapon. She was still locassionally using her axes and whatmerers, especially in closed spaces. She took great pride in being able to his a continuous development of the control of the start of

Once a year she met with llaria, who owned a nice brewery in Kyr by now, which she manned with Kailla's father and some urchins they were trying to give a new opportunity in life. And every year they decided to keep going for one more year.

After a few years the crick new Kaltla pretty well and there had been multiple attempts to kill her - none of which succeeded. Then, one night, she woke up with a sense of unease; they were on the east costs, sleeping in tents in a pretty well defensible harbor, with two solders stationed as guards, But Kaitla couldn't hear them, nor anything else, She still had her eyes closed, and started reaching for her wenthermmer, as she realised side couldn't move. She tried opening her eyes - nothing, One word immediately come to he remind; posion! She throught relative the whole body, thying to reach the couldn't move, and the sleep's present the present the couldn't move and the present the state of the present the present the present the state of present the state of present the pr

After a few days she reached the nearest fort, and was immediately attended by the best doctors and healers. She took the dagger with her, but nobody had ever seen anything like it. Even with the dagger present, nobody could do anything; the eye was lost. At the same time, the poison reduced her to a shadow of her former self: white still retaining some of her physical capabilities, she felt., incapacitated, as if she would have to learn everything from scratch again, in the weeks he spent getting medicated, she hotton boat the future. She falled at everything she wannet to a cheive. She couldn't keep on with his. The Fearless Legion offered her to take her time, re-select a new squad, there was even talk of a promotion to a position without enemy contact, But the fact that she couldn't protect her corrardes, that she falled. It wouldn't let her go. And so she penned a letter to lare, containing just three words: "Farvelt, I love".

She resigned from the legion, she couldn't have kept on there, she didn't want to if she wouldn't be able to protect those she loved. She was recovering fairly quickly, but still...

She decided to try to look for honor and spread justice on her own, and is roaming the lands looking for honor, glory, justice and vengeance now. More then once she thought about starting a career as a gladiator. Who knows what the future might bring...

ADDITIONAL FEATURES & TRAITS