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Captain Wheeler

2500 x 3235
↔ ↕

Image Dummy

Captain Wheeler

young adult Dragonborn

Neutral

Level 0 Civilian N/A

Pronouns -

he/him

Occupations -

Sailor; Slaver; Performer

Armor Class -

11

Hit Points -

45 (TODO Hitdice)

Speed -

30.

STR

13 (+2)

DEX

13 (+2)

CON

12 (+1)

INT

8 (-1)

WIS

12 (+1)

CHA

11 (+1)

Saving Throws -

Skills -

{ "Dragonborn Abilities"=>[{ "Breathe Weapon"=>"Can exhale fire in a 15 foot cone with a DC 13. A creature takes 2d6 damage on a failed save, and half as much damage on a successful one.", "Damage Resistance"=>"Resistance to Fire" }] }

Proficiencies -

Proficiency Mod -

+2

Languages -

Common Draconic Elvish

Adjectives -

Bold,

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Actions

Factions

Regional Union of Musical Performers

Role:

Slavers of Thay [or some other slaving faction]

Role: *Slaver/Performer*

2500 x 3235

A diagram showing the dimensions 2500 x 3235. Below the number 2500 is a horizontal double-headed arrow. Below the number 3235 is a vertical double-headed arrow.

Image Dummy

Roleplaying

Introduction

Captain Wheeler will offer to sail a party to a distant land. He may be encountered during a slave trade or some other trade of foreign goods

Appearance

A tall and flamboyantly dressed golden Dragonborn. His shining gold scales are well kept and freckled with dark red umber. He carries a beautiful Doss Lute with flourishing vigor as if he wants all to see his prize possession.

Expressions

Ever been trapped in a storm at sea? Your personal problems disappear into the foam of the waves

Slaving is slaving. Aren't we all slaves to something?

Everyone has a price. Just some are aware of it

Not my problem

Mannerisms

Wheeler is almost constantly swaying, as though some shanty is playing in his head. He often bursts into rousing shanties while adventuring or even just browsing a market place. This is especially likely when the ale is flowing.

Motivations

He isn't dismayed by slaving, per se, but instead hopes to 'refine' the trade by only including particular races or economic positions. Does he prefer dwarves? The poor? What do the clientele think are the most worthy? Wheeler just goes with it.

Passions

Sailing; Music, shanties in particular

Secrets

N/A

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Proficiencies -

Languages -

Common Draconic Elvish

Adjectives -

Bold,

Special Abilities

-

Special Equipment

-

Combat Tactics

Wheeler will always try to beat with his breath weapon and longsword.

Actions

-

Factions

Regional Union of Musical Performers

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Role: *Slaver/Performer*

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Secrets

N/A

Background Story

A largely forgotten child of a wealthy Dragonborn family nearly obliterated by discriminating Elven and Human armies, Captain Wheeler became something of a man-whore chasing females for personal validation. In these seedy social circles, he connected with the Violet Conch, a high-sea slaver group who traded in peoples of any race or social class so long as it was profitable. Realizing his opportunity at wealth (and not caring that others would suffer) Captain Wheeler trained with the Violet Conch, learning the 'ropes' of sailing and trading peoples as goods. The process largely wore down his moral compass. Regardless of these heavy experiences, Wheeler (renamed by his sailmates - his original name only known to him at this point) is well known as the 'beast who inspires' or the 'spirit of the wandering sailor' because of his profound fecundity with respect to sea-shanties. Those shanties have become even more renown because of their magical effects - often saving sailors and their ships in crisis