

Age: young adult
Race: dragonborn
Pronouns: he/him
Occupation:

- Adventurer

Class: fighter
Level: 5
Alignment: lawful good
Languages:

- Common
- Draconic

Factions:

Adjectives:

Armour Class: 19
Hit Points: 54
Speed: 30

STR 18	DEX 16	CON 14	INT 12	WIS 10	CHA 15
Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws					

Role-Playing

Improv

Introduction: As the party is being attacked a lone warrior enters the fray, his armor, scales and katana shimmering in the sun
Appearance: Tall and thickly built, draconic visage, glimmering brass scales and shining samurai style armor
Expressions: "You bring honor to your house", "It is as my master would have approved"
Mannerisms: Regularly bows and is hesitant to make eye contact in a submissive way, and a sketchy way

Acting

Motivations: Restoring honor to his house name. The way of Bushido.
Passions: Honor, servitude, and history
Secrets: That he way away with his lover when his house and master were murdered
Vulnerabilities: Blames himself for his house's fall. An overwhelming need to please

Skills:

- {"Fighting Style"=>"DuelingProficiency in Athletics"}
- History and Survival

Special Abilities: Second Wind, Action Surge and Extra Attack | Brass Dragon Ancestry: Fire Breath Weapon and Fire Resistance | Fighting Spirit
Attacks: Katana
Combat Tactics: He meets his opponents head on and will do his best to turn every fight into a one on one duel rather than getting mobbed

Special Equipment:

- His master's Phantom Katana - Three charges renewed at dawn; 1 charge - cast Phantasmal Force on strike and the target sees Ahshani as the most horrifying creature they can imagine and the target sees him/her self surrounded by other horrifying creatures.

Story

Ahshani came from a small but noble house from a distant continent [any with PanAsian historical flare]. He trained from a young age in the way of the samurai and according to his master was destined to be the greatest of his time. As a teen, he fell in love with a local serving girl, much below his station. Forbidden by his house to see her, he continued to sneak out to spend time with her.</p><p>One night while he was clandestinely in his lovers arms, his master was assassinated and his house was murdered. Blaming himself, Ahshani gathered his armor and

his master's blade and left his home, becoming a ronin. Swearing to fight against evil wherever he finds it, all the while searching for the answers to who murdered his family their motivations for doing so.</p>