Pronouns: he/him Occupations: Sailor; Slaver; Performer Armor Class 11 Hit Points 45 (TODO Hitdice) Speed 30.

#### STR DEX CON INT WIS

13 13 12 8 12 (+2) (+2) (+1) (-1) (+1)

#### CHA

11 (+1)

**Saving Throws** 

TODO Saving Throws
Skills Performance;
Persuasion; Deception
Proficiencies
Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Common,
Draconic, Elvish,
Adjectives Bold,

## **Special Abilities**

Bardic Inspiration | Fire Breath Weapon

### **Special Equipment**

Beautiful Doss lute fashioned from olivewood with a neck of scented rosewood inlaid with ivory.

# **Combat Tactics**

Wheeler will always try to beat combatants to the punch, opening with a flailing solo to <i>heat metal</i> on their weapons or something equally problematic, thereafter turning to his breath weapon and longsword.

### Actions

Longsword

## Factions

Regional Union of Musical Performers

Slavers of Thay [or some other slaving faction]

# WHEELER Young Dragophy

2500 x 3235

Image Dummy

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ROLEPLAYING

Captain Wheeler will offer to sail a

to a distant land. He may be encountered during a slave trade o some other trade of foreign goods.

A tall and flambouyantly dressed go

Dragonborn. His shining gold scales

well kept and freckled with dark red

umber. He carries a beautiful Doss L

with flourishing vigor as if he wants

"Ever been trapped in a storm at sea

Your personal problems disappear in

the foam of the waves"; "Slaving is

something?"; "Everyone has a price. some are aware of it"; "Not my prob

Wheeler is almost constantly swayin

though some shanty is playing in his

head. He often bursts into rousing

shanties while adventuring or even

especially likely when the ale is flow

He isn't dismayed by slaving, per se

instead hopes to 'refine' the trade by

economic positions. Does he prefer

clientele think are the most worthy? Wheeler just goes with it.

Sailing: Music, shanties in particular:

only including particular races or

dwarves? The poor? What do the

browsing a market place. This is

slaving. Aren't we all slaves to

see his prize posession.

Introduction

**Appearance** 

**Expressions** 

Motivations

**Passions** 

Secrets

Young Dragonborn (Gold) Neutral Level 5 Civilian

Pronouns: he/him Occupations: Sailor; Slaver; Performer Armor Class 11 Hit Points 45 (TODO Hitdice) Speed 30.

CAPTAIN

### STR DEX CON INT WIS

13 13 12 8 12 (+2) (+2) (+1) (-1) (+1)

#### CHA

11

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills Skills Performance;
Persuasion; Deception

#### Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities

Condition Immunities
TODO Condition
Immunities
Senses TODO Senses

Languages Common, Draconic, Elvish, Adjectives Bold,

Special Abilities Bardic Inspiration | Fire Breath Weapon

Special Equipment
Beautiful Doss lute
fashioned from olivewood
with a neck of scented
rosewood inlaid with ivory.

#### **Combat Tactics**

Wheeler will always try to beat combatants to the punch, opening with a flailing sol to <i>heat metal</i> on their weapons or something equally problematic, thereafter turning to his breath weapon and longsword.

#### Actions

Longsword

### Factions

Regional Union of Musical Performers

Slavers of Thay [or some other slaving faction]

# 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 flambouyantly 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 posession.

#### **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**

Cell3

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

# 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.