

# (LORD) CAL MANTERIUS

Middle-Aged Firbolg Chaotic Neutral Level 5 Monk

Pronouns: he/him Occupations: Messenger; Crier; Barker Armor Class 13 Hit Points 32 (TODO Hitdice) Speed 30.

 STR
 DEX
 CON
 INT
 WIS

 12
 17
 14
 10
 10

 (+1)
 (+4)
 (+2)
 (+0)
 (+0)

17 (+4)

3235

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Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills
Medecine; Persuasion
Proficiencies
Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition
Immunities
Senses TODO Senses

**Special Abilities** 

Adjectives Loud,

Languages Firbolg

Common Giant Elven

# **Special Equipment**

# **Combat Tactics**

Cal isn't a coward. His mental state ensures that he loses track of his wellbeing and launches himself into combat. He will bounce from opponent to opponent switching from his staff to fists in a blur of martial artistry.

#### Actions

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**Factions** 

2500 x 3235 ←→ ↓

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# ROLEPLAYING

## Introduction

Cal tends to stay in safer spaces where guards are in sight. With mild agoraphobia he prefers being at gates or roadways that permit travel or a quick escape. He will approach seemingly courageous adventurers to ask if they would help him regain control of his lands.

### **Appearance**

Cal is a tall and gaunt firbolg with pale yellow-ish skin and wild bark colored hair; his bulbous nose radiates pink and reddish hues; he is covered in various scars; he wears clearly inauthentic royal garb that is dirty and torn

#### **Expressions**

"Don't you know who I am??!";
"I ought to have you thrown
into the dungeon of Carmite
for that transgression!"; "The
villainous scum of this region
will feel my full wrath!"; "I
must consult with the rest of
my circle about these
transpirations"

# Mannerisms

Gestures in what appears to be very offical and regal ways; Questions adventurers and passers-by on their bloodlines; Consistently making political speeches and promises and demanding the loyalty of those around him to the 'Order of Indontus' (Does it exist???)

#### **Motivations**

He seeks to trace his bloodline exclusively to a royal end, whether true or not. Cal will often spend hours barking and crying news of the activity of royalty or magistrates and spin it into something relating to his extended family and social circles; most of it true, but spun.

# Passions

Politics: Himself: Bloodlines

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# **Passions**

Politics; Himself; Bloodlines

## Secrets

Cal is not royalty at all. Or is he?

# BACK Stor

woods, realized where was go imposed who we village a hag? mind to he thou but wo He was tumbling mind.

He stur clearing in i ruined buik razed villag the landsca skeletal fin the freedor this where Cal looked like a place look for. He makeshift of down some and grabbe sleep.

Upon w mind filled glee that he he had bee This is it! B searching for searched the only to find bones and They did it silenced us allow this! I himself. His inward upo memories o growing up Firbolg villa muddled to recent expl couldn't dis difference a concluded the last of I some myste seeks to en

No. I cz Mo. I cz Mo.

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