# CELL ONESW

middle aged adult human lawful evil Level 3 civilian / commoner

Pronouns: he/him Occupations: Barkeep, chef, tavern ov **Armor Class** 12 Hit Points 22 (TODO H Speed 20.

STR DEX CON INT 16 () 6 16 8

CHA

15

# **Saving Throws**

**TODO Saving Throws** Skills Cooking; Surviva **Proficiencies Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunit Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immun** Senses TODO Senses Languages Common C Adjectives ,

# **Special Abilities**

# **Special Equipment**

- {"A cleaver bearing" inscription in ancie dwarvish"=>"For m chicadee"}
- A well-used whetsto

# **Combat Tactics**

Full frontal assault, eithe cleaver, or the squishy sr hug of doom

# Actions

Cleaver

At night, pale green-lit kitchen barely illuminates him practicing sneaking up on a sack of rice, cleaver in hand.

# **Passions**

**Occupations:** Barkeep, chef, tavern owne **Armor Class 12** 

lawful evil

CELL 2SWARTH middle aged adult human

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#### **Special Abilities**

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## **Combat Tactics**

Full frontal assault, either wit his cleaver, or the squishy smother-hug of doom

# **Actions**

Cleaver

**Factions** 

Cell3

# ROLEPLAYING

# Introduction

The tectonically massive proprietor quakes toward "You! Have you seen Flee? must find Flee. Was he wit you?"

# **Appearance**

Sweltering, bald, tidal poo flowing flesh. Thin, pale lip Cold, steely, murderous ey Delicate hands.

#### **Expressions**

"Aaaaaaaah ha"; "My little doves"; "My chicadees"; "/ of Swarth's and a pound of flesh, and you'll never gro

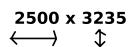


Image Dummy

# ROLEPLAYING

#### Introduction

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Image Dummy

 $\longleftrightarrow$   $\updownarrow$ 

#### **Appearance**

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# **Expressions**

"Aaaaaaah ha"; "My little doves"; "My chicadees"; "A pint of Swarth's and a pound of flesh, and you'll never grow old."

## **Mannerisms**

Wheezes. Facial ticks ripple and radiate from his cheeks and around his eyes. Unblinking. Sharpens cleaver constantly.

# Motivations

Food, both peparing and consuming it,

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