

Age: middle aged adult  
Race: selesnya centaur  
Pronouns: he/him  
Occupation:

- Army Recruiter

Class: fighter  
Level: 6  
Alignment: lawful neutral  
Languages:

- Common
- Sylvan

Factions:

Adjectives:

- Devoted

Armour Class: 18  
Hit Points: 63  
Speed: 40

STR 18	DEX 15	CON 17	INT 11	WIS 12	CHA 16
Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws					

# Role-Playing

## Improv

Introduction: Passing through a local fair, a rippled centaur stands behind a dias with the word 'Recruiting' etched on its front.  
Appearance: He is a massive built soldier with a brown and white-dappled horses body with a ripped, muscular, tanned human head and torso with matching brown hair on his head. He wears full ceremonial armor and carries a longbow and a spear  
Expressions: Ho there brave adventurer! Have you considered joining the City Watch?, "Halt! Intruder!"  
Mannerisms: He seems to incessantly canter in place while reciting his

## Acting

Motivations: He's motivated by honor and glory. By making his tribe and family proud and living up to the example of his ancestors  
Passions: Hes passionate about the army, BOY is he passionate about the army!  
Secrets:  
Vulnerabilities: Proud to a fault and not necessarily the sharpest knife in the drawer

Special Abilities: Action Surge | Charge | Hooves | Survivor | Arcane Archer  
Attacks: Longbow | Spear  
Combat Tactics:  
Special Equipment:

- N/A

# Story

his family has a long history of military service and trained his whole life to follow in his ancestors footsteps. He joined up the day he turned of age and has never looked back. Advancing through the ranks quickly and his devotion and natural charisma made him a prime candidate for recruiting officer. Baruvo loves his job