

2500 x 3235  
↔ ↓  
Image Dummy

## CELL ONE REINA

adolescent human  
chaotic good  
Level 2 barbarian

**Pronouns:** she/her  
**Occupations:** Street urchin  
**Armor Class** 18  
**Hit Points** 21 (TODO Hitdie)  
**Speed** 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
10	( ) 19	15	18	11

**CHA**  
10

**Saving Throws**  
TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills**  
**Proficiencies**  
**Damage Immunities**  
TODO Damage Immunities  
**Condition Immunities**  
TODO Condition Immunities  
**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages** Common ,  
**Adjectives** PrIMITIVE ,

### Special Abilities

- Rage | Danger sense | N/A | Curse of the forgotten

### Special Equipment

- 2 Assassin's Daggers

### Combat Tactics

### Actions

Daggers | N/A

### Factions

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## ROLEPLAYING

### Introduction

You turn to find a small human girl in furs relieving you of your coin purse. "Wait.... you can see me?"

### Appearance

Small for her age, mousy and dishevelled, dressed in furs and linens that's she has clearly scavenged. That is... if you can see her at all.

### Expressions

You can see me? I'm very forgettable. Even my family forgot me.

### Mannerisms

Hangs her head, almost glum. Glances about suspiciously. Always trying to brush her filthy clothes off to appear 'acceptable'.

### Motivations

Motivated by fear and loneliness. She's looking to find out why she is the way she is for friendship and to be remembered.

### Passions

### People

### Secrets

She doesn't, she just has one she doesn't know

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**Proficiencies** TODO

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