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x 3235 Dummy

THRASSAL SOL

Middle Aged Adult Elf Lawful Evil Level 6/5 Druidrogue

Pronouns - he/him

Occupations - UnderCity Guide

Armor Class - 13

Hit Points - 56 (TODO Hitdice)

Speed - 30.

CON DEX INT WIS 15 16 19 12 18 8 (-1) (+3)(+4)(+3)(+5)(+1)

Saving Throws -

Skills - Druid and Elf Skills

Proficiencies -

Proficiency Mod - +2

Languages -

Common Undercommon Elvish Druidic Adjectives -

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Hide in the shadow and attack from a distance with his razor bow

Actions

Factions

Golgari Guild

Role:

Devkarin Tribe

Role:

2500 x 323

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Pronouns - he/him Occupations -UnderCity Guide Armor Class - 13 Hit Points -56 (TODO Hitdice) **Speed - 30.**

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CHA (-1)

> Saving Throws -Saving Throws -Skills - Druid and Elf Skills **Proficiencies -**

Languages -

Common Undercommon Elvish Druidic Adjectives -

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Hide in the shadow and attack from a distance with his razor bow

Actions

Factions

Golgari Guild Role **Devkarin Tribe**

Role:

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

He would be assign by his Guildmaster escort the party throu the spore farms Ravnica's UnderCity

Appearance

Tall with grayish sk black dreadlocks, da black leather arn covered in moss &an fungi. One Orange e & One Green

Expressions

"My little friends don't like you", "Death is the natural progression of life", "Death feeds the world"

Mannerisms

A slight limp in his I leg and regularly stops examine the fungi on

Motivations

He fills his role in t circle of life and death

Passions

Heloves his fungi. I and regrowth are passion

Secrets

the secrets of life a death.

Expressions

ROLEPLAYING

of Ravnica's UnderCity

Introduction

Appearance

"Death is the natural progression of life", "Death feeds the world"

"My little friends don't like you",

He would be assigned by his Guildmaster

Tall with grayish skin, black dreadlocks,

dark black leather armor covered in moss & fungi. One Orange eye & One

to escort the party through the spore farms

Mannerisms

A slight limp in his left leg and regularly stops to examine the fungi on his armor

Motivations

He fills his role in the circle of life and death

Heloves his fungi. Rot and regrowth are his passion

Secrets

the secrets of life and death.