



;  
my

REINA

Adolescent Human  
Chaotic Good  
Level 2 Barbarian

Pronouns: she/her

Occupations: Street urchin

Armor Class 18

Hit Points 21 (TODO Hitdice)

Speed 30.

STRDEXCONINTWIS

1019151811

(+0)(+5)(+3)(+4)(+1)

CHA

10

(+0)

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

-

Special Equipment

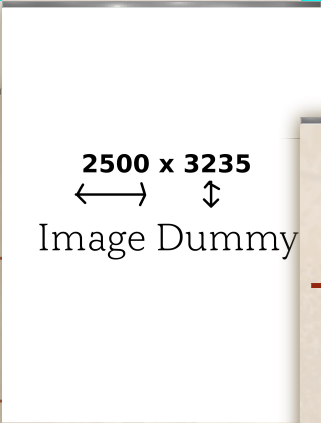
-

Combat Tactics

Actions

-

Factions



ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

You turn to find a small human girl i 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

REINA

Adolescent Human  
Chaotic Good  
Level 2 Barbarian

Pronouns: she/her

Occupations: Street urchin

Armor Class 18

Hit Points 21 (TODO Hitdice)

Speed 30.

STRDEXCONINTWIS

1019151811

(+0)(+5)(+3)(+4)(+1)

CHA

10

(+0)

Saving Throws

TODO Saving Throws

Skills

Skills

Proficiencies

TODO

Damage Immunities

TODO Damage Immunities

Condition Immunities

TODO Condition Immunities

Senses

TODO Senses

Languages

Common,

Adjectives

Primitive,

Special Abilities -

Special Equipment -

Combat Tactics

Actions

Daggers | N/A

Factions

Cell3

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

BACKGROUND STORY

Reina was cursed as a young child, possibly for something her outlander parents did. She was given the Curse of the Forgotten which allows only characters with high perception (16) to even see her and only characters with exceptional perception (19+) to remember she exists if they aren't directly looking at her. This has left Reina to raise and fend for herself from a young age. She longs for friends and connection while doing what she needs to to survive. She longs to return to the barbarian clan that forgot her as a child but lives on city streets as a pick pocket and thief. What Reina doesn't know about herself is a very dangerous secret for everyone.... Reina is The Wraith! Her curse is actually a spell put on her a spymaster of the assassins guild at the same time that he murdered her tribe and created her split personality. When her skills are needed a simple subliminal phrase brings out the Wraith, the realms deadliest assassin, and Reina never remembers a thing.