

(LORD) CAL **M**ANTERIUS

Middle-Aged Firbolg Chaotic Neutral Level 5 Monk

Pronouns: he/him Occupations: Messenger; Crier; Barker **Armor Class** 13 **Hit Points** 32 (TODO Hitdice) Speed 30.

STR DEX CON INT WIS 12 17 14 10 10 (+1)(+4) (+2) (+0) (+0)

CHA 17 (+4)

> **Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws** Skills Medecine; Persuasion **Proficiencies Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities Condition Immunities** TODO Condition Immunities Senses TODO Senses

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Cal isn't a coward. His mental state ensures that he loses track of his wellbeing and launches himself into combat. He will bounce from opponent to opponent switching from his staff to fists in a blur of martial artistry.

2500 x 3235 \longleftrightarrow

Image Dummy (Lord)

ROLEPLAYING

Cal tends to stay in safer spaces

where guards are in sight. With

mild agoraphobia he prefers being at gates or roadways that

permit travel or a quick escape.

courageous adventurers to ask if

Cal is a tall and gaunt firbolg with

pale yellow-ish skin and wild bark

radiates pink and reddish hues; he

colored hair; his bulbous nose

is covered in various scars; he

wears clearly inauthentic royal

"Don't you know who I am??!"; "I

dungeon of Carmite for that

transgression!"; "The villainous

wrath!"; "I must consult with the

Gestures in what appears to be

passers-by on their bloodlines;

demanding the loyalty of those

He seeks to trace his bloodline

true or not. Cal will often spend

the activity of royalty or

magistrates and spin it into

Politics; Himself; Bloodlines

Cal is not royalty at all. Or is he?

hours barking and crying news of

something relating to his extended family and social circles; most of it

exclusively to a royal end, whether

Consistently making political

speeches and promises and

around him to the 'Order of

Indontus' (Does it exist???)

very offical and regal ways;

Questions adventurers and

rest of my circle about these

ought to have you thrown into the

scum of this region will feel my full

garb that is dirty and torn

He will approach seemingly

they would help him regain

control of his lands

Appearance

Expressions

transpirations"

Mannerisms

Motivations

true, but spun.

Passions

Secrets

Introduction

CAL. **MANTERIUS**

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> Saving Throws **TODO Saving Throws** Skills Medecine; Persuasion **Proficiencies** TODO **Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities** Senses TODO Senses Languages Firbolg

Special Abilities

Common Giant Elven

Adjectives Loud,

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Cal isn't a coward. His mental state ensures that he loses track of his wellbeing and launches himself into combat. He will bounce from opponent to opponent switching from his staff to fists in a blur of martial artistry.

Actions

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

Cal tends to stay in safer spaces where guards are in sight. With mild agoraphobia he prefers being at gates or roadways that permit travel or a quick escape. He will approach seemingly courageous adventurers to ask if they would help him regain control of his lands.

Appearance

Cal is a tall and gaunt firbolg with pale yellow-ish skin and wild bark colored hair; his bulbous nose radiates pink and reddish hues; he is covered in various scars; he wears clearly inauthentic royal garb that is dirty and

Expressions

"Don't you know who I am??!"; "I ought to have you thrown into the dungeon of Carmite for that transgression!"; "The villainous scum of this region will feel my full wrath!"; "I must consult with the rest of my circle about these transpirations"

Mannerisms

Cell3

Gestures in what appears to be very offical and regal ways; Questions adventurers and passers-by on their bloodlines; Consistently making political speeches and promises and demanding the loyalty of those around him to the 'Order of Indontus' (Does it exist???)

Motivations

He seeks to trace his bloodline exclusively to a royal end, whether true or not. Cal will often spend hours barking and crying news of the activity of royalty or magistrates and spin it into something relating to his extended family and social circles; most of it true, but spun.

Passions

Politics; Himself; Bloodlines

Secrets

Cal is not royalty at all. Or is he?

BACK STOR

woods realize where was go impos who w village a hag? mind t he tho but wo He wa tumbli his mi He stu

clearing in ruined buil razed villa the landsc skeletal fir the freedo this where Cal looked like a place look for, H makeshift down som and grabbi sleep.

Upon wind filled glee that h what he hasearching why was I place? Cal area furthe burnt Firbo burnt equi it again! Ti We mustn' thought to mind turne itself. All h living and regal Firbo became m with his re exploration discern the must be th line that so force seek

No. I c Our true K way is to c those who positions h and beyon our people his was thi forests to t and began political ca recharge h Although h conscious Firbolg cla heritage, l memory a training ar within him this Firbolo and brazer

3235)ummy

Languages Firbolg Common Giant Elven

Adjectives Loud,

Actions

Factions