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babita

2500 x 3235
↔ ↕

Image Dummy

Babita 'Babs'

adolescent Dwarf

Neutral Good

Level 0 Civilian N/A

Pronouns -

she/her

Occupations -

Chainmail fashion model

Armor Class -

15

Hit Points -

3 (TODO Hitdice)

Speed -

25.

STR

9 (0)

DEX

10 (+0)

CON

11 (+1)

INT

12 (+1)

WIS

10 (+0)

CHA

19 (+5)

Saving Throws -

Skills -

{ "Dwarf Abilities" => [{ "Dwarven Resistance" => "Has advantage on Saving Throws against poison, and has Resistance against poison damage", "Dwarven Combat Training" => "Has proficiency with the Battleaxe, Handaxe, Light Hammer, and Warhammer.", "Stonecunning" => "Whenever making an Intelligence (History) check related to the Origin of stonework, he is considered proficient in the History skill and adds double his Proficiency Bonus to the check, instead of his normal Proficiency Bonus" }] }

Proficiencies -

Proficiency Mod -

+2

Languages -

Common Dwarvish

Adjectives -

Sexy, Flirtatious, Flighty,

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Actions

Factions

Fan of Uthamapalayam Academicals United (lacrosse team)

Role: *N/A*

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Roleplaying

Introduction

A curvy young starlet flounces up to the party. /"What's your names? I'm Babs./"

Appearance

Expressive eyebrows; long black lustrous hair; She somehow makes dwarvish chainmail slinky.

Expressions

Wotcha!

How ya goin?

That's hot!

Like

Totally

swears like a trucker.

Mannerisms

Shrugs, giggles and rolls eyes frequently

Motivations

Hopes to become renown across the realms for her beauty

Passions

Loves watching lacrosse, gushes endlessly about male player Kluskap. Many tattoos; she shows off less indelicate ones.

Secrets

Babs is not aware of her psionic abilities but she does know she has a 'knack' for drawing attention. She is modest about this, chalking it up to her physique and the qualities of the armors she fashions.

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Proficiencies -

Languages -

Common Dwarvish

Adjectives -

Sexy, Flirtateous, Flighty,

Special Abilities

-

Special Equipment

-

-

Combat Tactics

Will typically breakdown at the site of combat out of fear that any damage would mar her beauty

Actions

-

Factions

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Role: N/A

Roleplaying

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Background Story

Raised in the remote Hill Dwarf lumber town of Gontor Rains [any Dwarven village], Babs was always the target of particularly lecherous laborers after their long days of work in the hillside forests and at the mill. Even as a young-un, she realized she had a knack for drawing the gaze of most peoples. A local smithy took a particular liking to her as she blossomed into her 'tween years and he would spend countless hours at his forge crafting a unique suit of Dwarven mail just for her.

Once completed, the smith gifted the mail to Babs with the hope that it would win her favor. Instead, it gained the interest of the males in the community who insisted that their small town enter Babs into chain-model contests in the nearby Dwarven city of Queldon [Any Dwarven City]. Needless to say, Babs' subconscious psionics began to mature as she drew the gaze of all kinds of traveling merchants and emissaries. Her career as a model began with a resounding, 'bang!'