Raskolnik

young adult elf
neutral
Level 1 rogue

Pronouns: he/him
Occupations: Law Student

Armor Class 12

Hit Points 5 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
11	15	10	17	9	13

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws
Skills

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Human Elvish Halfling ,
Adjectives ,

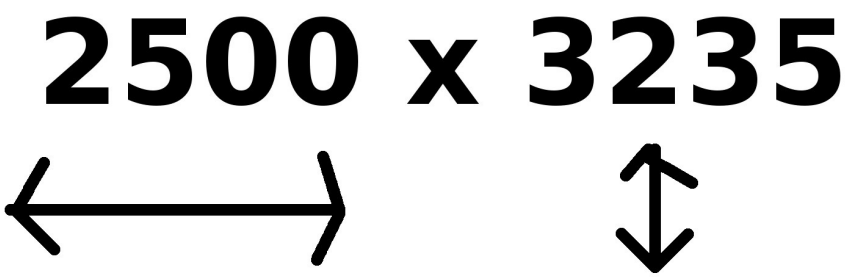
Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Actions

Factions


2500 x 3235

Introduction

A dishevelled young elf stoops over a board he's lifted from the wood sidewalk. He stands to face you with bloody hands.

Appearance

Grimy, unkempt, but with a glow of pride, intelligence and erudition that shafts through the coils of poverty.

Expressions

"Loathsome, harmful old moneylender"; "A thousand rabbits don't make a horse and a thousand suspicions aren't evidence."

Mannerisms

Sweating, shaking, cold, teeth chattering. Brownian eyes. Fists clench, unclench, repeat. Licks his lips repeatedly.

Motivations

Proud; feels that the world is upside-down, bottom-feeders on top, and great men (like Raskolnik) live in poverty.

Passions

Knows the local legal code inside-out; also local history and legends. Observant; knows the daily patterns of locals.

Secrets

Background

Raskolnik was born to a low-ranking court bureaucrat father, who was intelligent to the point of unfulfilled dreams, and a moderately wealthy mother, whose inheritance was spent before her children knew the words "dice", "wine" or "whores". | Raskolnik's father was inadvertently trampled by a mail coach when Raskolnik was a young child. His mother, now without income and living in poverty in a grand manse among the snow elves, had little choice but to sell the remnants of her inheritance and take up residence in the squalid slums with the orcs and goblins of the north. Raskolnik's mother said, on more than one occasion, "We elves are not known for helping the downtrodden, even our own kind." | Raskolnik excelled at his studies, and was noticed by an orcish ambassador to the north for winning second prize in the "Essaies from the Ghetto" contest. His prose and unorthodox, even mildly disturbing, thesis had captured the imagination of the fiery, blunt orc. | The orcish ambassador gave Raskolnik's mother a small sum to pay for his studies in law, on the promise that she would send him to "anything but a pale-skinned school of fascist pig-donkeys." Raskolnik's mother, partly from gratitude to her son's orcish benefactor, and partly from anger at her own culture's complete detachment from her financial predicament, readily agreed. | Raskolnik went to a law school run by halflings. (When the orcish diplomat found out, he flew into a rage. He had envisioned a green-skinned school for green-skinned law. But that is another story that shall not be told here.) | His studies were spectacularly successful. The halflings considered Raskolnik one of their own. But the humans were next to adopt him. | During a multi-racial rhetoric competition in a prominent northern city, Raskolnik won second place overall. The human judge took him aside after the debate and told him that he had the potential to be a great leader, a great statesman. The human asked for a written essaie that he could take to his superiors in the middle lands, and in return, the human would pave the path to a fulfilling career in the human legal system. | Raskolnik submitted his magnum opus to the human, sending a 20,000 word thesis on the nature of The Great Man to his would-be human benefactor. The human published it under his own name and went on a book-signing tour, only to be murdered by an orc on his yacht in the south (though that tale of greed, debauchery and violence is another story, and shall not be told here.) | Raskolnik, blissfully unaware of his human would-be-benefactor's fate, continued to wait, hopefully, for word from the human. He had finished law school. He sold what he owned and borrowed money from a disreputable lender. He tried valiantly to support his mother and younger sister. | Raskolnik's sister agreed to marry a rich, abusive man. Raskolnik became desperate. | Meanwhile, word had -- unbeknownst to Raskolnik himself -- gotten out that he was the actual author of the human's stolen manuscript. Raskolnik was known only by name -- not by appearance -- to be an ubermensch, a believer in Great Men who are justified in trampling the Inferior. | Soon, Raskolnik will discover that the local constabulary have read his treatise, and suspect him of murdering the moneylender in order to pave the way to Greatness. | Raskolnik is riddled with guilt, not entirely for killing the woman (he partly believes she deserved it), but also for not being Great like he should be: for not being able to carry through with his own ambitions, for not being able to Act in the way that Great Men Act. | Now Raskolnik is nervous, on edge, easily frightened, secretive, mysterious, defensive, yet also desperately seeking someone to whom he can confess. | And he still has no money to save his sister from what Raskolnik sees as a terrible, terrifying union.

Author notes for the artist:

- Inspired by Crime and Punishment.