

500 x 3235



Image Dummy

Khedoldosh, the lost

KHEDOLDOSH, THE LOST

*Young Beholder
Chaotic Neutral
Level 0 Civilian; Monstrosity*

Pronouns - it/they
Occupations - Oracle; Fortune-teller;
Armor Class - 9
Hit Points - 5 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed - 0 (20 fly).

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
5 (-2)	8 (-1)	14 (+2)	19 (+5)	18 (+4)	18 (+4)

Saving Throws -
Skills - History; Arcane; Persuasion
Proficiencies -
Proficiency Mod - +2

Languages -
Deep speech Undercommon Common Infernal
Dwarvish
Adjectives - Spooky,

Special Abilities -

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Kedoldosh will largely avoid combat unless pressed. If pressed, it will doff it's disguise and take to flight. If cornered, it will use its eye rays.

Actions

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

Khedoldosh maintains a tent/hut at the outskirts of a market or tavern district with a sign above the entrance that glows with faint magical energy and reads, "TELLINGS". It can also be found slowly and carefully wandering from alleyway entrance to alley entrance. It may approach a group to ask for their help to obtain glyphs or sigils of farsight and offer to divulge important information in return.

Appearance

A tiny, beholder - the runt of the litter that were summoned that day, you could say - that never developed properly; drapes a cloak over itself and uses well-crafted fake arms and its innate magical capacity to operate them as though real; Perception check (DC 22) allows a person to notice this is not a humanoid; She leans her body to one side, her right, showing her one gleaming working eye while she has a prosthetic that remains closed to represent her left eye; her remaining eyes are all underdeveloped or dead and stay limp, tied into a ponytail along with her prosthetic hair

Expressions

"You've always got time to see the future, lad/lass. Take a minute to hear what Khedoldosh can offer"; "What can you see? I promise it cannot compare to my eye"; "How often are you offered a glimpse of your fate?"; "Only those who choose blindness over clarity of vision are truly lost..."

Mannerisms

Quietly dramatic poses - pointing, fist in hand, wide-open glaring eye - etc.; walks (floats) very deliberately as not to draw notice to its true form;

Motivations

It desires knowing more. About anything. Yet is trapped in the paradox of already believing it knows more than others. Hoping

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believing it knows more than others. Hoping for a revelation to free it from this cognitive prison, Khedolosh remains eternally frustrated. It is driven to uncover the unknown yet knows that revealing the unknown destroys mystery.

Passions

Knowledge; History; Magicks

Secrets

eternally
driven
unknown
revealing
destroys

Passions

Know
Magicks

Secrets