

Xo Lordwok

Young Adult Tortle Neutral Level 0 Civilian

Pronouns: he/him Occupations: Grinder; Merchant of Accoutrements Armor Class 16 Hit Points 22 (TODO Hitdice) Speed 30.

 STR
 DEX
 CON
 INT
 WIS

 16
 10
 15
 9 (0)
 14

 (+3)
 (+0)
 (+3)
 (+2)

10 (+0)

5

my

Saving Throws

TODO Saving Throws
Skills Survival; Athletics
Proficiencies
Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Common, Aquan,
Adjectives

Special Abilities

-

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Xo is a pacifist and will avoid confrontation nearly at all costs.

Actions

-

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A loud grating noise fills the air. Spa fly from a stone wheel. A tortle say: from behind it. "Sharpening, friends

Appearance

Burly with spots of algae on his shell Deep brown skin. Various semi-preci scarves wrapped around him.

Expressions

"The sharper the more likely to, you know, breach the shell."; "

Mannerisms

Speaks slowly and seemingly stupid which, he is. Almost ignores conversation, but he just doesn't reaunderstand.

Motivations

Motivated just to get by.

Passions

Xo isn't passionate about much besi making some sense to others and hahis existence validated.

Secrets

Xo is the next heir to the chieftanshi his tribe. He avoids this like the plag

Xo Lordwok

Young Adult Tortle Neutral Level 0 Civilian

Pronouns: he/him
Occupations:
Grinder; Merchant of
Accoutrements
Armor Class 16
Hit Points
22 (TODO Hitdice)

Speed 30.

 STR
 DEX
 CON
 INT
 WIS

 16
 10
 15
 9 (0)
 14

 (+3)
 (+0)
 (+3)
 (+2)

10 (+0)

> Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws Skills Skills Survival; Athletics

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition
Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Common,
Aquan,
Adjectives

Special Abilities Claws, Hold Breath, Natural Armor, Shell Defense, Survival Instinct

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Xo is a pacifist and will avoid confrontation nearly at all costs.

Actions

Hand Axe | Claws

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A loud grating noise fills the air. Sparks fly from a stone wheel. A tortle says from behind it. "Sharpening, friends?"

Appearance

Burly with spots of algae on his shell. Deep brown skin. Various semi-precious scarves wrapped around him.

Expressions

Mannerisms

"The sharper the more likely to, you know, breach the shell."; "

Cell3

Speaks slowly and seemingly stupidly, which, he is. Almost ignores conversation, but he just doesn't really understand.

Motivations

Motivated just to get by.

Passions

Xo isn't passionate about much besides making some sense to others and having his existence validated.

Secrets

Xo is the next heir to the chieftanship of his tribe. He avoids this like the plague.

BACKGROUND STORY