

# LOVECARP

middle age human  
lawful evil  
Level 0 civilian

**Pronouns:** he/him  
**Occupations:** Storyteller  
**Armor Class** 9  
**Hit Points** 3 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
8 (-1)	9 (0)	9 (0)	13 (+2)	8 (-1)

CHA

**16**  
**(+3)**

**Saving Throws**  
**TODO Saving Throws**  
**Skills**  
**Persuasion; History; Nature;**  
**Perception; Performance;**

## Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities  
 TODO Damage Immunities  
 Condition Immunities  
 TODO Condition Immunities  
 Senses TODO Senses  
 Languages Human ,  
 Adjectives Slick ,

### Special Abilities

## Special Equipment

- The Call of Stronginthearm
- his magnum opus
- transcribed by an adoring fan
- about religious cannibal lust among dwarves.

## Combat Tactics

## Actions

## Daggers

## Factions

# LOVECARP

middle age human  
lawful evil  
Level 0 civilian

**Pronouns:** he/him  
**Occupations:** Storyteller



## ROLEPLAYING

## Introduction

Clustered around a long, pine heavy table, listeners clap and toss coins into a wood burl bowl. "Thankee kindly!"

### Appearance

**Heavily greased blonde hair**  
clothes once expensive but  
now shabby: penetrating bl



Armor Class 9  
Hit Points 3 (TODO Hit  
Speed 30.

STR DEX CON INT WIS  
8 9 (0) 9 (0) 13 8  
(-1) (+2) (-1)

CHA  
16  
(+3)

**Saving Throws**  
TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills**  
Persuasion; History; Nat  
Perception; Performanc  
**Proficiencies**  
**Damage Immunities**  
TODO Damage Immunit  
**Condition Immunities**  
TODO Condition Immun  
**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages** Human ,  
**Adjectives** Slick ,

## Special Abilities

## Special Equipment

- The Call of Strongin
- his magnum opus
- transcribed by an al
- about religious cant among dwarves.

## Combat Tactics

## Actions

Daggers

## Factions

# ROLEPLAYING

## Introduction

Clustered around a long, pint-heavy table, listeners clap and toss coins into a wood burl bowl. "Thankee kindly!"

## Appearance

Heavily greased blonde hair; clothes once expensive but now shabby; penetrating blue laser-eyed gaze.

## Expressions

"I mean"; "Like I say"; "Low dwarves"; "I'm not a racist, but some of them bottomdarks will make any man racist".

## Mannerisms

Dabs lips with napkin after every sip; straightens collar; flattens wrinkles out of shirt. Nods when speaking.

## Motivations

## Passions

Loves storytelling; has found that rousing racial tensions increases profit, so plays on fears of "the other".

## Secrets

Cell3

now shabby, penetrating blue laser-eyed gaze.

## Expressions

"I mean"; "Like I say"; "Low dwarves"; "I'm not a racist, some of them bottomdarks make any man racist".

## Mannerisms

Dabs lips with napkin after every sip; straightens collar; flattens wrinkles out of shirt. Nods when speaking.

## Motivations

## Passions

Loves storytelling; has found that rousing racial tensions increases profit, so plays on fears of "the other".

## Secrets

# BACKGROUND STORY

<p>The art of storytelling is lo on some. Lovecarp however do not belong to that poor group. Renown throughout the realms his talents at weaving together fables of grand design, his name is forever tied to tales begun in taverns that travel mouth to mouth across vast distances.</p><p>Some have heard that Lovecarp is the lineage of royalty while others have spun tales of their own about his humble beginnings. His regal garb dirt from travels confuses people. is perhaps his goal. Nobody but Lovecarp himself truly knows. Traveling town to town crafting new stories and refining old, he gleefully shares his narrations with every listener with very little resistance. At the first hint of a gripping voice, most of those in the vicinity grab a tankard and down for one of the best stories they will hear for miles and miles.</p><p>Well aware that racial tensions not only fuel wars but also economic splendour, Lovecarp's stories almost exclusively revolve around if not at the very least include complex layers of peoples' fears of those who are not like them - the 'Other'.</p>

# PERSONALITY

The art of storytelling is lost on some. Lovecarp however does not belong to that poor group. Renown throughout the realms for his talents at weaving together fables of grand design, his name is forever tied to tales begun in taverns that travel mouth to mouth across vast distances.

Some have heard that Lovecarp is the lineage of royalty while others have spun tales of their own about his humble beginnings. His regal garb dirtied from travels confuses people. That is perhaps his goal. Nobody but Lovecarp himself truly knows. Traveling town to town crafting new stories and refining old, he gleefully shares his narrations with every listener with very little resistance. At the first hint of a gripping voice, most of those in the vicinity grab a tankard and sit down for one of the best stories they will hear for miles and miles.

Well aware that racial tensions not only fuel wars but also economic splendour, Lovecarp's stories almost exclusively revolve around if not at the very least include complex layers of peoples' fears of those who are not like them - the 'Other'.