

CELL
ONE

FUCHSIA

late teens boulder dwarf
chaotic good
Level 0 civilian

Pronouns: she/her
Occupations: The Low Queen's daughter
Armor Class 9
Hit Points 1 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 25.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
13 ()	8	7	11	14	12

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws
Skills Persuasion; Perception; Deception; Performance
Proficiencies TODO
Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Human dwarvish ,
Adjectives Beautiful ,

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

- A ruby she keeps hidden at home
- locked in a dresser drawer
- {"for the right man"=>"the only object of colour she owns."}

Combat Tactics

Fuchsia is frightfully brave in combat, although her skills don't quite match up.

Actions

Light Hammer

Factions



ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

"Are you a giraffe?" A young lady wrapped in swirls of black stands before you, hands on hips, head cocked to one side.

Appearance

Black conflagration of hair, she wears midnight. Her full-lipped pout would harden a paedophile's resolve.

Expressions

"Phony"; (derogatory) "that's very clever"; "Show me a story"; "Let's paint pebbles together"; "I hate everything."

Mannerisms

Drawing with chalk or charcoal on every nearby surface. Her eyes moisten when she feels she's said the wrong thing.

Motivations

She desires renown and will do whatever possible to be recognized for the beautiful noble that she believes herself to be.

Passions

She longs for a man who reveres her. She enjoys plays and clowns and impromptu acting.

Secrets

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CELL 2

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