



Stars-from-Afar Billowing Clouds (Afar)

## STARS-FROM-AFAR BILLOWING CLOUDS (AFAR)

Older Adult Tabaxi  
Neutral Good  
Level 5 Artificer Battle Smith

**Pronouns** - he/him  
**Occupations** - Merchant  
**Armor Class** - 16  
**Hit Points** - 62 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** - 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
9 (0)	11 (+1)	17 (+4)	18 (+4)	14 (+2)	15 (+3)

**Saving Throws** -  
**Skills** - Testing conversion  
**Proficiencies** -  
**Proficiency Mod** - +3

**Languages** - Common Tabaxi Elvish  
**Adjectives** - Skilled, Quixotic, Senile,

### Special Abilities

### Special Equipment

### Combat Tactics

Darts about landing clockwork daggers and letting them unwind. Then backs off to fire his X-Wing Crossbow. Usually the noise is enough to disturb most people.

### Actions

### Factions

## ROLEPLAYING

### Introduction

The marketplace is rich with sight and sounds. A mastiff made of iron plates nudges your leg and nods for you to follow.

### Appearance

Lithe and bony grey puma. Tabard. Bronze greaves, gauntlets, and morion. Pronounced white moustache & chin beard.

### Expressions

*Kinna get bettah wit gidgets, innit?*

*Iffin ya git yer rewards, what'll ya duu widdout em?*

### Mannerisms

Wierd twitches with arms, hands, neck, and head, like muscle spasms. Adjusts his bronze armor as if it never fits right.

### Motivations

Afar seeks to create greatness from garbage. This began with Hijack, his steel mastiff.

### Passions

Recycling. Inventions. Shiny balls (orbs, gems, etc.)

### Secrets

he occasionally helps smuggle goods passed port officials



## STARS-FROM-AFAR BILLOWING CLOUDS (AFAR)

Older Adult Tabaxi  
Neutral Good  
Level 5 Artificer Battle Smith

**Pronouns** - he/him  
**Occupations** - Merchant  
**Armor Class** - 16  
**Hit Points** - 62 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** - 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
9 (0)	11 (+1)	17 (+4)	18 (+4)	14 (+2)

CHA
15 (+3)

**Saving Throws** -  
**Saving Throws** -  
**Skills** - Testing conversion  
**Proficiencies** -

**Languages** -  
Common Tabaxi Elvish  
**Adjectives** -  
Skilled, Quixotic, Senile,

### Special Abilities

### Special Equipment

### Combat Tactics

Darts about landing clockwork daggers and letting them unwind. Then backs off to fire his X-Wing Crossbow. Usually the noise is enough to disturb most people.

### Actions

### Factions

## ROLEPLAYING

### Introduction

The marketplace is rich with sight and sounds. A mastiff made of iron plates nudges your leg and nods for you to follow.

### Appearance

Lithe and bony grey puma. Tabard. Bronze greaves, gauntlets, and morion. Pronounced white moustache & chin beard.

### Expressions

*Kinna get bettah wit gidgets, innit?*

*Iffin ya git yer rewards, what'll ya duu widdout em?*

### Mannerisms

Wierd twitches with arms, hands, neck, and head, like muscle spasms. Adjusts his bronze armor as if it never fits right.

### Motivations

Afar seeks to create greatness from garbage. This began with Hijack, his steel mastiff.

### Passions

Recycling. Inventions. Shiny balls (orbs, gems, etc.)

### Secrets

he occasionally helps smuggle goods passed port officials