

## **P**RIMO

Young Adult Elf Chaotic Neutral Level 0 Civilian

> Pronouns: he/him Occupations: Artist **Armor Class** 12 **Hit Points** 12 (TODO Hitdice) Speed 30.

STR DEX CON INT WIS 12 11 11 16 (-1) (+1) (+1) (+1) (+3)

CHA 20 (+5)

**Saving Throws** 

**TODO Saving Throws** Skills

Persuasion: Performance: Painter's tools; Calligrapher's tools; Woodcarver's tools

**Proficiencies** 

**Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities** Condition Immunities **TODO Condition Immunities** Senses TODO Senses **Languages** Elven Common Gnomish Undercommon

Adjectives

#### **Special Abilities**

#### **Special Equipment**

#### **Combat Tactics**

He's a coward and will always avoid combat, albeit with some regal excuse.

#### **Actions**

#### **Factions**

### Artists' Guild

The Order of Kiaransalee

## 2500 x 3235 $\longleftrightarrow$

## Image Dummy

ROLEPLAYING

Sharp, remarkable features.

Noticeably pauper-esque clothing.

Short, wild brown hair. Too much

"Have you an imagination? Provide

something upon which to muse";

"Eons pass and at best we create

Very flamboyant gesticulations and

knuckles. Winks often with expressive

To reach such renown that none will

ever forget him. To spread creativity

as an alternative to war. 60s hippy-

Art. Dismantling militant governance

Undercutting the role of the military

He's sold out his family to the Order

Kiaransalee, an evil Elven Lich, in

return for his talents. He's since

haunted by undead.

in the goings-on of the Realms.

pauses. Fingers woven, cracks

A crowd bustles around a slender figure with hands flowing magically

over wet clay. "I love an audience"

Introduction

he proclaims

**Appearance** 

costume jewelry.

**Expressions** 

war? Pshhh";

**Mannerisms** 

Motivations

esque

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## **Special Abilities**

**Adjectives** 

#### **Special Equipment**

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#### Actions

#### **Factions**

## Artists' Guild

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## ROLEPLAYING

#### Introduction

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#### **Expressions**

"Have you an imagination? Provide me something upon which to muse"; "Eons pass and at best we create war? Pshhh".

#### **Mannerisms**

Very flamboyant gesticulations and pauses. Fingers woven, cracks knuckles. Winks often with expressive eyes.

## Motivations

To reach such renown that none will ever forget him. To spread creativity as an alternative to war. 60s hippy-esque.

#### **Passions**

Art. Dismantling militant governance. Undercutting the role of the military in the goings-on of the Realms.

#### Secrets

He's sold out his family to the Order of Kiaransalee, an evil Elven Lich, in return for his talents. He's since haunted by undead.

glimpse his wor surrour admire sun. Goodne slaving in the

BACKG STORY

> Salanai natural imagina with an

seemed

kitchen he strol

market

After m for the life of to what see Salanar inst roaming thr temple distr There he quemen and wo went unans

"The Go the disipline experience rewards for priest replie

"Well, v my wish?" S "You. Y priest respo

Bullshit, he th to perform hi

kitchen. If on life. I'd give a

That nig stewing me surfaces, Sa his sleep of in regal rob its face sun eves staring Salanar's bo

Quiet v boy. I'll give Petrifie Salanar sun dream.

You onl verv being into death.

The figu gesture to c mind was fi number of b pouring ove and again, and his hea to become wanted. His Kiaransalee

When h morning, Sa such confid that he beg others call I proceeded markets, ar labor and p

Little di became has Ghosts, wra around corr

# ) x 3235 Dummy