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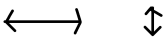


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PRIMO

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**
8 **12** **11** **11** **16**
(-1) **(+1)** **(+1)** **(+1)** **(+3)**

CHA
20
(+5)

Saving Throws -
Skills -

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

Proficiencies -
Proficiency Mod - +2

Languages -
Elven Common Gnomish
Undercommon
Adjectives -

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A crowd bustles around
a slender figure with hands
flowing magically over wet
clay. "I love an audience",
he proclaims.

Appearance

Sharp, remarkable
features. Noticeably
pauper-esque clothing.
Short, wild brown hair. Too
much costume jewelry.

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.

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Dummy

Character Details

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

Actions

Factions

Artists' Guild

Role: *The Order of Kiaransalee*

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.

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