



Cell3	<p>ranks while he casts vicious spells from not far away.</p> <p><b>Actions</b></p> <p>Staff of Defense   Breath Weapon</p> <p><b>Factions</b></p>	<p><b>Expressions</b></p> <p>"The regals are on travel-time. If you have business, it is with me", "Our time is now. Make it quick."</p> <p><b>Mannerisms</b></p> <p>Hands clasped. Cloudy eyes strain to see clearly. Small but effective gesture with right limp in right leg.</p> <p><b>Motivations</b></p> <p>To serve the noble family for whom he works as castellan and deputy. Ensure all scutages are paid, always.</p> <p><b>Passions</b></p> <p>Gold. Power. He seeks to replace his benefactors eventually.</p> <p><b>Secrets</b></p> <p>Has begun an underground rebel faction to replace the royals of the region.</p>