

2500 x 3235
→ ↕
Image Dummy

Primo

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	CHA
8 (-1)	12 (+1)	11 (+1)	11 (+1)	16 (+3)	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
He's a coward and will always avoid combat, albeit with some regal excuse.

Actions
Factions
Artists' Guild
Role: *The Order of Kiaransalee*

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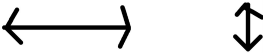


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ROLEPLAYING

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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.

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

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Motivations

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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