

STELLA OF HILLTOP

adult halfling
chaotic neutral
Level 5 rogue; scout

Pronouns: she/her
Occupations: Merchant
Armor Class 14
Hit Points 32 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 25.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
9	14	14	16	15

CHA

13

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills
Persuasion; Stealth; Sleight of Hand
Proficiencies TODO
Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO **Senses**
Languages
Orcish Goblin Common ,
Adjectives suspecting ,

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Stella is calculated about her tactics because of her lung condition and how it limits her endurance

Actions

Dagger

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

Recommended fence for acquired goods; Rebel faction may recommend her place hideout

Appearance

Waif-like

Expressions

"We shall replace the Queen with a figurehead of those boots on the ground!"; "I will bring the best goods to the people so they can rise".

Mannerisms

Call3 Scratch her head in throu

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during transactions. Breat
very noisily, almost laborio
as though she has a lung
condition.

Motivations

Residual income. Freeing
township or city from tyrann
Keeping a secure hideout f
rebels and antagonists.

Passions

Love and belonging (i.e.,
keeping a warm home or s
space for others with good
grub and fine linens). Top
dictators.

Secrets

Stella operates as a lieuten
for a local rebel faction

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2500 x 3235
Image Dummy

ROLEPLAYING

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Damage Immunities
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Combat Tactics

Stella is calculated about combat tactics because of her lung condition and how it limits her endurance

Actions

Dagger

Factions

Waif-like

Expressions

"We shall replace the Queen with a figurehead of those with boots on the ground!"; "I will bring the best goods to the people so they can rise".

Mannerisms

Scratches her head in thought during transactions. Breathes very noisily, almost laboriously as though she has a lung condition.

Motivations

Residual income. Freeing township or city from tyranny. Keeping a secure hideout for rebels and antagonists.

Passions

Love and belonging (i.e., keeping a warm home or safe space for others with good grub and fine linens). Toppling dictators.

Secrets

Stella operates as a lieutenant for a local rebel faction

BACKGROUND STORY

<p> Hilltop [Village; Town] is a quiet halfling town located on a well-used trade route. This has conditioned the population to become diverse in their skills and relatively wealthy overall compared to other halfling settlements. With all the coming and going of people and voluminous exchange of coins, goods, and services, people can get lost. When people get lost, nobody comes looking for you well, then what do you do? A lecherous and ornery halfling grain and feed merchant from nearby economic centre of Invasaad [Major City] was traveling through Hilltop with "best employees", his three young daughters. The girls would help with the sacks of grain and feed off the cart or sometimes would be responsible for interacting with immediate buyers. In one transaction, the feed had been hauled onto the buyer's cart whilst Stella - the youngest of 3 sisters - was bargaining for the first time with a crotchety old woman who couldn't afford to feed her goats. </p><p>"I'll give you two silver, nothin' more! My husband has passed and we have no children. I'm left to me own devices! 'Ave pity on an old lady!" </p><p>Remembering how her father would deal abusively with her sisters whenever they returned with less than he expected, Stella continued to bargain. In the meanwhile, her father, who had grown tired of feeding a third child and who resigned himself to cutting down the weakest buffalo, had carried on in the cart out of town. Stella continued to barter, none the wiser, until the argumentative customer wouldn't budge. She looked back for her father's approval and saw no cart, no father, no sisters. Stella ended the barter, panicked. She raced around town thinking that her father had other dealings. He nowhere to be found. Young Stella wept in the square.</p><p>Eventually that evening a kind elderly halfling woman approached the weeping figure. She comforted her. Told her there were bigger problems. Bigger problems that needed solution. The kind elderly halfling lady told Stella, "you're from where you choose to be from. You can be Stella of Hilltop". The name stuck and Stella quickly became a surrogate child to the people of Hilltop. Her father never did return.</p>

PERSONALITY

<p> Hilltop [Village; Town] is a quiet halfling town located on a well-used trade route. This has conditioned the population to become diverse in their skills and relatively wealthy overall compared to other halfling settlements. With all the coming and going of people and voluminous exchange of coins, goods, and services, people can get lost. When people get lost, nobody comes looking for you, well, then what do you do? A lecherous and ornery halfling grain and feed merchant from the nearby economic centre of Invasaad [Major City] was traveling through Hilltop with "best employees", his three young daughters. The girls would help with the sacks of grain and feed on and off the cart or sometimes would be responsible for interacting with immediate buyers. In one transaction, the feed had been hauled onto the buyer's cart whilst Stella - the youngest of 3 sisters - was bargaining for the first time with a crotchety old woman who couldn't afford to feed her goats. </p><p>"I'll give you two silver, nothin' more! My husband has passed and we have no children. I'm left to my own devices! 'Ave pity on an old lady!" </p><p>Remembering how her father would deal abusively with her sisters whenever they returned with less than he expected, Stella continued to bargain. In the meanwhile, her father, who had grown tired of feeding a third child and who resigned himself to cutting down the weakest buffalo, had carried on in the cart out of town. Stella continued to barter, none the wiser, until the argumentative customer wouldn't budge. She looked back for her father's approval and saw no cart, no father, no sisters. Stella ended the barter, panicked. She raced around town thinking that her father had other dealings. He nowhere to be found. Young Stella wept in the square.</p><p>Eventually that evening a kind elderly halfling woman approached the weeping figure. She comforted her. Told her there were bigger problems. Bigger problems that needed solutions. The kind elderly halfling lady Stella, "you're from where you choose to be from. You can be Stella of Hilltop". The name stuck and Stella quickly became a surrogate child to the people of Hilltop. Her father never did return.</p>