

# CORRORA LILLITHIUM

young adult half-elf  
neutral good  
Level 8 cleric

**Pronouns:** he/him  
**Occupations:** Explorer

**Armor Class** 18

**Hit Points** 57 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 30.

| STR | DEX | CON | INT | WIS | CHA |
|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| 15  | 12  | 16  | 12  | 18  | 10  |

**Saving Throws** TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills** Arcana +4Religion

**Proficiencies** TODO

**Damage Immunities** TODO Damage Immunities  
**Condition Immunities** TODO Condition Immunities  
**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages** Elvish Common Infernal Sylvan ,  
**Adjectives** brave haunted sarcastic ,

**Special Abilities** Corrora's worship of Lenterra and in depth study of Arcana helped him learn some Wizard Cantrips: Blade Ward, Control Flames, Firebolt, and 1st level Wizard spells including magic missile | 8th level spellcaster | When Corrora is reduced to half of his hitpoints in a battle, there is a 1 in 10 chance that his body will be taken over by the spirit of one of his ancestors, temporarily increasing his strength, dexterity, and constitution to 18, adding 40 temporary hit points, entering a rage state, and removing his spellcasting capabilities. Corrora makes a Charisma saving throw at the end of each round. A success allows him to regain control of his body

## Special Equipment

- Corrora rescued a sentient Sun Blade named Dawnbringer from a crypt of demonic worshippers and claimed a Warhammer of Warning as treasure after successfully capturing a soldier who had gone rogue and kidnapped the son of a wealthy merchant and bringing him to justice

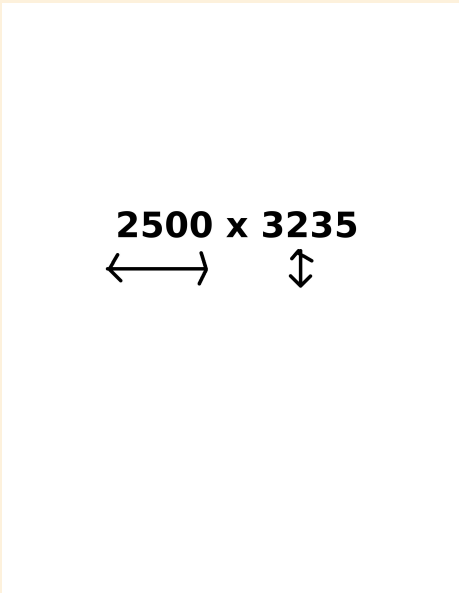
## Combat Tactics

Corrora prefers to use his arsenal of ranged attack spells whenever possible. As a warcaster, he is able to carry his shield and either a war hammer or longsword to defend himself from enemies who get too close | Corrora will be the first to rush to the aid of fallen allies. He'll drag them to safety and use his healing spells to save them

## Actions

Dawnbringer +3 to attack, 1d8+2 damage, additional 2d4 damage to undead | Spellcasting: firebolt, magic missile, banishment

## Factions



## ROLEPLAYING

## Introduction

**"Corrora Lillitium at your service." Corrora can be found exploring the South East frontier of Yakahe surrounding towns**

## Appearance

**nearly 6 ft tall, muscular, brown skin and blonde cornrows. eyes that burn with pain**

## Expressions

**"May Lenterra give me patience, because if she gives me strength, I will bash your skull in"**

## Mannerisms

**Reads voraciously. Argues trivial, academic points**

## Motivations

**Stop the nightmares that plague him and control an affliction where his ancestors' spirits to take over his body**

## Passions

## Secrets

## Background

The son of Yakahe's human ambassador to the High-Elves of Silverleaf and a Elven diplomat, Corrora had it all as a child and young man. Intelligent and athletic, he excelled on the training field and under the tutelage of the local sages who taught the children of minor Nobles in his home; the city of Baraithton.

|

As an adolescent, Corrora began to have extremely vivid nightmares of himself committing terrible, violent acts. The nightmares progressed to the point where the previously gregarious nobleman's son turned sullen and dour. The lack of sleep caused him to be irritable, constantly snapping at his family, his tutors, and his friends. The feeling of isolation only made the problem worse. The nightmares became more violent, more vivid, and more frequent the more withdrawn he became. | One day the nightmares became reality. A skirmish with his younger brother, Yarith ended in bloodshed. While wrestling, Corrora blacked out. When he came to his senses, he was holding a sharpened shard of rock with his Yarith's blood dripping from it and his brother's limp body beneath him. Dropping the stone in horror, Corrora was touched by the Goddess Lenterra (Goddess of arcane knowledge) for the first time. He could feel her hand reaching through him as he cradled his Yarith's head in his lap. A soft glowing light encompassed them both. And, Yarith breathed.

|

That night, and for several nights after, Corrora had the same dream: he was floating above his body watching as his eyes became red with a hint of flickering fire followed by him reaching for a rock and slashing Yarith's throat with it.

|

This was not the last time something like this happened to Corrora.

|

At the suggestion of Lenterra, Corrora began to deepen his study of the arcane and religion in search of a cure for his condition. His natural curiosity lent itself to him becoming a renowned expert in arcane and ancient religious phenomenon. This research led him to discover that the Elvish side of his heritage held some deep ancient secrets. A number of his ancestors had committed despicable acts millenia ago. The acts they committed were the very acts he dreams about so vividly. The ancestors were the very ancestors who's spirits overcame his body when under too much stress from imminent danger.

|

Corrora is constantly in search of a way to rid himself from his ancestor's curse. This search is what originally brought him to Eberston and the Yakahe frontier far from his family.