

## BACKG STORY

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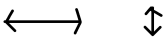


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## PRIMO

*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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