

## (LORD) CAL MANTERIUS

*Middle-Aged Firbolg  
Chaotic Neutral  
Level 5 Monk*

**Pronouns:** he/him  
**Occupations:**  
Messenger; Crier; Barker  
**Armor Class** 13  
**Hit Points**  
32 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
12	17	14	10	10
(+1)	(+4)	(+2)	(+0)	(+0)

**CHA**  
17  
(+4)

**Saving Throws**  
TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills** Medicine; Persuasion  
**Proficiencies**  
**Damage Immunities**  
TODO Damage Immunities  
**Condition Immunities**  
TODO Condition Immunities  
**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages** Firbolg Common  
Giant Elven  
**Adjectives** Loud,

### Special Abilities

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### Special Equipment

### Combat Tactics

Cal isn't a coward. His mental state ensures that he loses track of his well-being and launches himself into combat. He will bounce from opponent to opponent switching from his staff to fists in a blur of martial artistry.

### Actions

-

### Factions

2500 x 3235

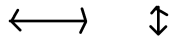


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## ROLEPLAYING

### Introduction

Cal tends to stay in safer spaces wh guards are in sight. With mild agoraphobia he prefers being at ga or roadways that permit travel or a quick escape. He will approach seemingly courageous adventurers ask if they would help him regain control of his lands.

### Appearance

Cal is a tall and gaunt firbolg with pa yellow-ish skin and wild bark colore hair; his bulbous nose radiates pink reddish hues; he is covered in variou scars; he wears clearly inauthentic r garb that is dirty and torn

### Expressions

"Don't you know who I am??!"; "I ou to have you thrown into the dungeo Carmite for that transgression!"; "Th villainous scum of this region will fee full wrath!"; "I must consult with the of my circle about these transpiratio

### Mannerisms

Gestures in what appears to be very offical and regal ways; Questions adventurers and passers-by on their bloodlines; Consistently making poli speeches and promises and demand the loyalty of those around him to th 'Order of Indontus' (Does it exist???)

### Motivations

He seeks to trace his bloodline exclusively to a royal end, whether t or not. Cal will often spend hours ba and crying news of the activity of ro or magistrates and spin it into some relating to his extended family and social circles; most of it true, but spu

### Passions

Politics; Himself; Bloodlines

### Secrets

Cal is not royalty at all. Or is he?

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## BACK STORY

W woods realize where was go impos who w village a hagi mind t he tho but wo He wa tumbli his mi He stu clearing in ruined build razed villa the landsc skeletal fir the freedo this where Cal looked like a place look for. He makeshift down some and grabbi sleep.

Upon v mind filled glee that h what he h searching why was I place? Cal area furthe burnt Firbol burnt equi it again! Th We mustn' thought to mind turne itself. All h living and regal Firbol became m with his re exploration discern the instead co must be th line that se force seek

No. I c must find c Our true K way is to c those who positions h and beyon our people his was th forests to t and began political ca recharge h Although h consciously Firbolg cla heritage, h memory a training a within him this Firbolg and braze

3235



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