Pronouns: they/them Occupations: Saboteur, Anarchist **Armor Class 14** Hit Points
31 (TODO Hitdice) Speed

STR DEX CON INT WIS 12 16 14 15 11 (+1) (+3) (+2) (+3) (+1)

17 (+4)

> **Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws** Skills **Proficiencies** Damage Immunities
> TODO Damage Immunities **Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities** Senses TODO Senses Languages Common,

Special Abilities

Aetherborn, Thieve's Cant,

Adjectives Chaotic,

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Actions

Factions

2500 x 3235

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Image Dummy

HATHUNTI

Young Adult Aetherborn Chaotic Neutral Level 8 Roque

Pronouns: they/them Occupations: Saboteur, Anarchist **Armor Class** 14 **Hit Points** 31 (TODO Hitdice) Speed

STR DEX CON INT WIS 16 14 15 11 (+1) (+3) (+2) (+3) (+1)

CHA 17 (+4)

> **Saving Throws** TODO Saving Throws
> Skills SI

> > **Proficiencies** TODO

Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities

Condition Immunities TODO Condition Senses TODO Senses **Languages** Common, Aetherborn, Thieve's Cant, Adjectives Chaotic,

Special Abilities -Special Equipment -

Combat Tactics

Fire and Explosives | Traps

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

An explosion rocks a building one street over, an Aetherborn comes tearing around the corner barreling into the party

Appearance

Small, lithe and faceless with shining blue eyes and fine leather armor covering

Expressions

Cell3

Boom!!!, "Coming Through!, Wasn't here, Nobody saw nuthin!" "Fire is your friend!"

Mannerisms

Motivations

The unbridled excitement of absolute chaos. The thrill of danger

The thrill and adrenaline that comes with danger and chaos

Where the rebel groups meet and their plans for disrupting the Consulate

BACKGROUND STORY

E

Early in Their short life, Hathunti discovered their distaste for authority and the trill of danger. Since then, they have aligned themselves with the Kaladeshi rebels as the way they could cause the most chaos and disruption for the Consulate authorities.

my

around the corner barreling into the **Appearance**

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

Small, lithe and faceless with shining blue eyes and fine leather armor covering ashen skin

An explosion rocks a building one st

over, an Aetherborn comes tearing

Expressions

Boom!!!, "Coming Through!, Wasn't Nobody saw nuthin!" "Fire is your friend!"

Mannerisms

Motivations

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