

500 x 3235
→ ↔
Image Dummy

Primo

PRIMO

Young Adult Elf
Chaotic Neutral
Level 0 Civilian N/A

Pronouns - he/him
Occupations - Artist
Armor Class - 12
Hit Points - 12 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed - 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
8 (-1)	16 (+3)	11 (+1)	11 (+1)	12 (+1)	20 (+5)

Saving Throws - Skills -

{ "Elf Abilities"=>[{ "Fey Ancestry"=>"Advantage on saving throws againsts charm and immune to sleep magic", "Darkvision"=>"Can see 60 in dim light as though it was bright light and in darkness as if it was dim light", "Keen Senses"=>"You have proficiency in the Perception skill", "Trance"=>"Elves don't need to sleep. Instead, they meditate deeply, remaining semiconscious, for 4 hours a day. (The Common word for such meditation is "trance.") While meditating, you can dream after a fashion; such dreams are actually mental exercises that have become reflexive through years of practice. After Resting in this way, you gain the same benefit that a human does from 8 hours of sleep", "Elf Weapon Training"=>"You have proficiency with the Longsword, Shortsword, Shortbow, and Longbow", "Cantrip"=>"Can cast Prestidigitation. Intelligence is your Spellcasting Ability for it" }] }

Proficiencies -
Proficiency Mod - +2

Languages -

Elvish Common Gnomish Undercommon
{ "id"=>"artists_guild", "name"=>"Artists' Guild", "role"=>"The Order of Kiaransalee" }

Adjectives - Insufferable, Smug, Haunted,

Special Abilities - -

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.

Motivations

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Motivations

To reach a point where none would harm him. To spend his life as an alter ego of the 60s hippy-era.

Passions

Art. Militant Undercutting the military on the Re

Secrets

His true name is

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

He's a coward and will always avoid combat, albeit with some regal excuse.

Actions

Factions

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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"name"=>"Artists' Guild",  
"role"=>"The Order of  
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Adjectives -

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