WESTON HORONIOUS III

young adult human neutral good Level civilian / commoner

Pronouns: he/him Occupations: Socialite

Armor Class 12

Hit Points 34 (TODO Hitdice)

STR

Speed 30.

12 11

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

DEX

CON

14

INT

17

WIS

10

CHA

18

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities **Condition Immunities** TODO Condition Immunities

Senses TODO Senses

Languages Common Elvish Dwarvish ,

Skills Fairly charismatic and goo at grifting

Adjectives,

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Actions

Dagger

<u>Factions</u>

2500 x 3235 ←→ ↑

ROLEPLAYING

<u>Introduction</u>

A thin, well dressed man slides up beside you at the bar. "Barkeep! Can we please get another round for our heroes her"

<u>Appearance</u>

Tall, thin, impeccably dress young man. Not overly attractive but not ugly, with short dark hair and a pencil mustache

Expressions

"Let's have a round on the bar!", "It was such a glorious party!", "Have you heard the latest gossip?"	
<u>Mannerisms</u>	
drinks with his pinky up, slightly effeminate	
Motivations	

Passions

Fine wine and fine women/men

A good time, a good party, a free drink

Secrets

He's flat broke, but knows all the gossip about the high society around town

Background

Raised in a wealthy household and inheriting a substantial amount of money when his parents passed away, Weston grew up used to living the high life. Unfortunately after the passing of his father Weston Horonious Jr., a brilliant business man in the importing and exporting industry, it only took Weston III, a whole 3 years to run his family business into the ground. Couple that with his large gambling addiction and terrible gambling skill, alcohol addiction and illicit substance addiction, and it adds up to Weston III being flat broke and bordering on homeless.

He still does his utmost to keep up appearances and flits among high society parties and taverns sponging as much as he can grift despite owing a lot of people a lot pf money.