

CELL
ONE

FATOUMATA OF EPHROSINIA

middle aged adult dwarf
neutral good
Level 0 civilian / commoner

Pronouns: she/her
Occupations: Unknown source of wealth
Armor Class 12
Hit Points 3 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 25.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
10 ()	14	11	14	12	14

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws
Skills

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses

Languages Human dwarvish duergar gnomish halfling ,
Adjectives ,

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

- Numerous masks on slender sticks (swan masks, frogs, bears, fish and so on)
- Several pairs of long, gold-laced two-thumbed gloves

Combat Tactics

Actions

Factions

2500 x 3235

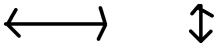


Image Dummy

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

An elegantly dressed dwarf turns to smile at you from behind her mask, held on a thin stick by a two-thumbed hand.

Appearance

Plump; silky skin; mischievous, teasing eyes. Each of her uncannily slender hands is adorned with two thumbs.

Expressions

"Well, there's a thing!"; "Go and chill out until supper time"; "What a load of old squit"; "Toodles!"

Mannerisms

Self-conscious about her extra digits, tries to hide them, but often fails. Wears mask when looking into soul.

Motivations

Fatoumata's noblewoman lifestyle and bottomless charity to the downtrodden flow from an unknown spring of wealth.

Passions

Sends pipes filled with excellent yellow tobacco to prisoners in the local jail. Enjoys watching maskerata plays.

Secrets

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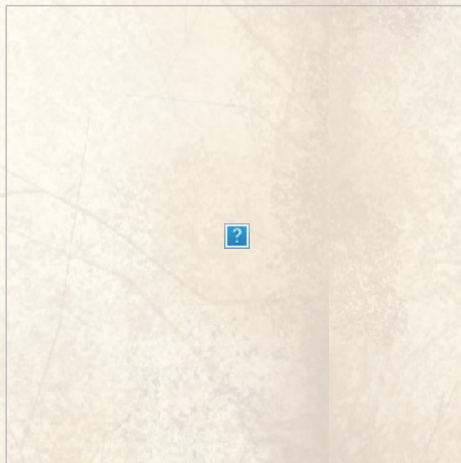
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