

## PRAXIUS POLARIA

*middle aged adult dragonborn  
lawful neutral  
Level 2 civilian / commoner*

**Pronouns:** he/him  
**Occupations:** Tavern Owner  
**Armor Class** 13  
**Hit Points** 15 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
16	( ) 12	10	10	10

**CHA**  
16

**Saving Throws**  
TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills**  
Brilliant at business despite his appearancehe can easily see a good deal from a bad one.  
**Proficiencies**  
**Damage Immunities**

## ROLEPLAYING

### Introduction

Welcomes party to Praxxys with a warm smile and open arms, offering them a bed food and drink fit for adventurers

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**Proficiencies** TODO

**Damage Immunities**  
TODO Damage Immunities  
**Condition Immunities**  
TODO Condition Immunities  
**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages**  
Draconic Dwarven Common ,  
**Adjectives** ,

**Special Abilities**

**Special Equipment**

**Combat Tactics**

**Actions**

Fists | Sword he keeps tethered underneath the bar from his early days

**Factions**

## ROLEPLAYING

### Introduction

Welcomes party to Praxxys with a warm smile and open arms, offering them a bed food and drink fit for adventure

### Appearance

Tall Gold Dragonborn,White button-down shirt,Brown pantsBar cloth sticking out of belt

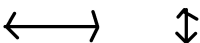
### Expressions

"Welcome! All are welcome"  
"Best heed tradition, or meet your fate."

### Mannerisms

He constantly tries to busy himself with cleaning and correcting the placement of glasses across the bar

2500 x 3235



2500 x 3235

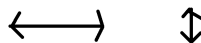


Image Dummy

TODO Damage Immunities

Condition Immunities

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Senses TODO Senses

Languages

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Appearance

Expressions

Mannerisms

Motivations

Passions

Secrets

Tall Gold Dragonborn,White button-down shirt,Brown pantsBar cloth sticking out of a belt

"Welcome! All are welcome!"; "Best heed tradition, or meet fate."

He constantly tries to busy himself with cleaning and correcting the placement of glasses across the bar.

He wants to establish a network of 'Praxxys' across the world, to make a safe home for adventurers anywhere they go.

He has a nice collection of ornate flagons from across the world.

In his youth, he pissed off a rival tavern owner, who is of great influence.

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Motivations

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BACKGROUND STORY

PERSONALITY

Praxius came into the world believing he would be a champion, like his father and grandfather. And for a time, he was. Though age began to show its ravages, and he found he just couldn't find adventure like he used to. He wandered for a while after trying to find a new purpose, until he came across an abandoned bar within the city. He remembered his earlier days of how sometimes he just wanted to stop at a bar that didn't have constant fights or underworld presence at every turn. | He spent the last of the gold he had repairing it and establishing contracts. Through the deals he made (and some he broke) he slowly learnt the tools of the trade of haggling, and now Praxxys is a thriving bar in the city. Though Praxius does lament a desire to adventure again, especially after seeing Lucia grow up into a fine businesswoman herself.

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