CELL ONEPRI

young adult elf chaotic neutral Level O civilian

> Pronouns: he/him Occupations: Artist **Armor Class 12** Hit Points 12 (TODO H Speed 30.

STR DEX CON INT 8 () 12 11 11

CHA 20

2500 x 3235

Image Dummy

 \longleftrightarrow

Saving Throws

Proficiencies

TODO Saving Throws

Persuasion; Performance Painter's tools; Calligrap tools; Woodcarver's too

Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunit Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immun Senses TODO Senses Languages

Elven Common Gnomish Undercommon,

Adjectives ,

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

He's a coward and will al combat, albeit with some excuse.

Actions

Factions

2500 x 3235 1

Image Dummy

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A crowd bustles around a slender figure wit hands flowing magically over wet clay. "I lov 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 ofter with expressive eyes.

Motivations

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

CELL 2PRIMO

young adult elf chaotic neutral Level 0 civilian

Pronouns: he/him Occupations: Artist **Armor Class 12** Hit Points 12 (TODO Hitdic Speed 30.

STR DEX CON INT WIS 12 11 11 16

CHA 20

> **Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws** Skills

Persuasion; Performance; Painter's tools; Calligraphe tools; Woodcarver's tools

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities Senses TODO Senses Languages **Elven Common Gnomish** Undercommon, Adjectives

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

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

Actions

Factions

Cell3

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A crowd bustles around a slender figure with hands flowing magically over we clay. "I love an audience", proclaims.

Appearance

Sharp, remarkable feature Noticeably pauper-esque clothing. Short, wild brown hair. Too much costume jewelry.

Expressions

"Have you an imagination? Provide me something upo which to muse"; "Eons pas and at best we create war Pshhh":

Mannarisms

	···a
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.	Very flamboyant gesticular and pauses. Fingers wover cracks knuckles. Winks off with expressive eyes. Motivations To reach such renown that
	none will ever forget him. spread creativity as an alternative to war. 60s hip esque. Passions Art. Dismantling militant governance. Undercutting role of the military in the goings-on of the Realms. Secrets
	He's sold out his family to Order of Kiaransalee, an e Elven Lich, in return for hi talents. He's since haunte undead.