

EZIO R'ZLATHE

Middle Aged Drow Chaotic Good Level 10 Roque; Assassin; Scout

Pronouns: he/him Occupations: Thieves' guild advisor; insurgent: diplomat Armor Class 16 Hit Points 83 (TODO Hitdice) Speed 30.

STR DEX CON INT WIS

12 18 13 12 14 (+1) (+4) (+2) (+1) (+2)

CHA

16 (+3)

> **Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws** Skills **Proficiencies** Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities
> Condition Immunities **TODO Condition Immunities** Senses TODO Senses Languages Drow, Common, Underdark common, Elvish, Dwarven, Thieves' cant, Halfling, Gnomish, Adjectives Dark,

Special Abilities

Steady Aim | Fancy Footwork | Cunning Action | Sneak Attack

Special Equipment

Assassin's Aid (+1 ShortSword with 3 charges of Spiritual Weapon); Amulet of protection from detection:

Combat Tactics

Actions

The Assassin's Aid (+1 Shortsword; 3 Charges of Spiritual Weapon indicated by the three cobalt gems on the hilt) I Shortbow

Factions

Broken-off tribes of the Underdark



ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

Ezio will approach those who seem could help undercut a city's politica factions; Often flits between politic courts and mercantile guilds makin deals: Commission adventurers to infiltrate a religious order with a misinformation campaign.

Appearance

Lithe and muscularlight blue skin; deep silver eyes

Expressions

"Diplomacy by blades as blades are truest of diplomats"; "My people will mend the rift between the Upperwor and Underdark - be it in our own way

Mannerisms

Grinds his teeth while evaluating a situation or answering questions. Bit his lip in thought. Almost exclusively furrows his brow. Typically clasps his hands behind his back beneath his

Motivations

Diffusing political diplomacy in the r to make space for his tribe of Drow have departed from the main popula Generating as much misinformation possible to undermine religious and political orders.

Passions

Politics. Watching fire burn.

Secrets

Ezio keeps a multitude of secrets ab his political connections and their intentions. He uses these like a commodity.

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Motivations

Diffusing political diplomacy in the region to make space for his tribe of Drow who have departed from the main population. Generating as much misinformation as possible to undermine religious and political orders.

Passions

Politics. Watching fire burn.

Ezio keeps a multitude of secrets about his political connections and their intentions. He uses these like a commodity

ROLEPLAYING

BACKGROUND

Ezio's people were a cult who worshipped one of the Great Old Ones, a Forgotten God, His family chose this because they witnessed the fascist matriarchical hierarchy of Lollth [Or similar Evil Drow God]. Alongside this, the tribe heard rumors and saw

evidence that the Great Old Ones were on the rise to

power over the material and

Hunger, Thirst, Famine, and Drought, and Moander, the Lord of Growth and Decay

[Two Forgotten Gods] are

separately surging forward

those in the underdark and

those few clans who wander

the middle-ground between

Underdark. Disaffected with

the upperworld and the

fascist rulers, Ezio's tribe

rejected and became fervent enemies of the

ruling pantheons of the

Underdark. Learning of the

power and promise of the Forgotten Gods, Ezio's clan

began offering faith and

tithings to Ommen-Hurr [A different Forgotten God],

the goddess of Shadow and

Time.Because of

their growing size and

followed other Old Gods

became violent towards

Ezio's tribe. One fateful

night, the followers of Irrt

summoned aspects of the

to strike. Massive jackals

with gnashing teeth and

loosely from their frames

almost rotted skin hanging

deity to the material realm

relative power, other

apostatic clans who

into the hearts and minds of

reclaim their positions of

astral planes. The great

Jackal Irrt, the Lord of

STORY

Introduction

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Expressions

were unleashed on Ezio's village.Demon hounds descended on the Underground city of Daur'zzwth (Dar-zooth) [or any Drow or Underdark village] that Ezio and his people called home. One of these great demon hounds sought out Ezio's father and uncle especially, invaded their home, and assaulted the family. Ezio's father, Ziirr'kho (Zee-rick-oh) and uncle Ras'klnn (Raz-killnon) bravely fought the beast, bringing it near death, yet both Drow heroes were left close to death themselves. A young Ezio, terrified and protecting the youth in the basement of the home, silently dashed out of the cellar trap-door to grasp his father's powerful shortsword. The demon hound circled smelling victory, and, due to injury and pride, did not sense Ezio lurking in the shadows around the outside of the room. Drooling and snapping its jaws in naïve glee, the beast slowly approached the two men. Ezio leapt from the shadows and sunk the blade deep into the beasts eye, killing it. He's since been a family hero. The tribe has taken it upon themselves to train him as an Assassin and Diplomat and send him

cause chaos and make way for their rise to power.