Age: elderly Race: aarakocra Pronouns: he/him Occupation:

Scholar and Libraian

Class: monk Level: 5

Alignment: chaotic good

Languages:

- Auran
- Common
- Celestial
- Draconic
- Sylvan
- Elvish
- Dwarvish

Factions:

## Adjectives:

Old

Armour Class: 10 Hit Points: 36

Speed: 20 walking, 45 flying

STR 8 **DEX 13 CON 11 INT 20 WIS 19 CHA 12** 

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

## **Role-Playing**

**Improv**Introduction: He flaps down from the sky high archive shelves of the university

Appearance: A wise old bird man with entirely gray mottled feathers, tiny hands, and bright intelligent eyes

Expressions: I remember that book, I'll check the stacks", "SHHHHHH!!!" Mannerisms: Rarely without an open book in his hands. His eyes dart about, seemingly searching the sky for 'signs' or incoming knowledges. Really he's

ns: e pursuit of knowledge

Passions:

Secrets: Many Many secrets of the library Vulnerabilities: He's old, weak and arrogant

Special Abilities: Flight

Attacks:

**Combat Tactics:** 

Special Equipment:

• Tome of Understanding

on the Elemental Planes of Air in order to enter the material world in the pursuit of knowledge. He learned common and enrolled in largest most prestigious school in the realm and has been here ever since.