

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	CHA
16	12	10	10	10	16

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

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

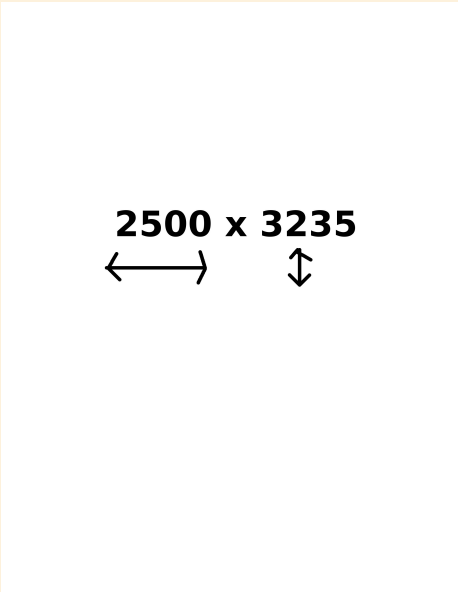
Special Abilities  
Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Actions

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

Factions



ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

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

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

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

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

### **Motivations**

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

### **Passions**

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

### **Secrets**

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

## **Background**

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Praxius came into the world bred to be a champion, like his father and grandfather. And for a time, he was. Though age began to show its mark and he found he just couldn't 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 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.