



# THRASSAL SOL

Middle Aged Adult Elf  
Lawful Evil  
Level 6/5 Druidogue

**Pronouns:** he/him  
**Occupations:**  
UnderCity Guide  
**Armor Class** 13  
**Hit Points**  
56 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
12	15	18	16	19
(+1)	(+3)	(+4)	(+3)	(+5)

**CHA**  
8  
(-1)

**Saving Throws**  
TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills** Druid and Elf Skills  
**Proficiencies**  
**Damage Immunities**  
TODO Damage Immunities  
**Condition Immunities**  
TODO Condition Immunities  
**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages** Common,  
Undercommon, Elvish,  
Druidic,  
**Adjectives**

## Special Abilities

-

## Special Equipment

## Combat Tactics

Hide in the shadow and attack  
from a distance with his razor  
bow

## Actions

-

## Factions

**Golgari Guild**

**Devkarin Tribe**

2500 x 3235



Image Dummy

# ROLEPLAYING

## Introduction

He would be assigned by his  
Guildmaster to escort the party  
through the spore farms of Ravnica's  
UnderCity

## Appearance

Tall with grayish skin, black dreadlocks,  
dark black leather armor covered in  
moss & fungi. One Orange eye  
& One Green

## Expressions

"My little friends don't like you", "Death  
is the natural progression of life", "Death  
feeds the world"

## Mannerisms

A slight limp in his left leg and regularly  
stops to examine the fungi on his armor

## Motivations

He fills his role in the circle of life and  
death

## Passions

Heloves his fungi. Rot and regrowth are  
his passion

## Secrets

the secrets of life and death.

# THRASSAL SOL

Middle Aged Adult Elf  
Lawful Evil  
Level 6/5 Druidogue

**Pronouns:** he/him  
**Occupations:**  
UnderCity Guide  
**Armor Class** 13  
**Hit Points**  
56 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
12	15	18	16	19
(+1)	(+3)	(+4)	(+3)	(+5)

**CHA**  
8  
(-1)

**Saving Throws**  
TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills** **Skills** Druid and Elf  
Skills

**Proficiencies** TODO

**Damage Immunities**  
TODO Damage Immunities  
**Condition Immunities**  
TODO Condition  
Immunities  
**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages** Common,  
Undercommon, Elvish,  
Druidic,  
**Adjectives**

**Special Abilities -**  
**Special Equipment**

## Combat Tactics

Hide in the shadow  
and attack from a  
distance with his razor  
bow

## Actions

Razor Bow | Scimitar

## Factions

**Golgari Guild**

**Devkarin Tribe**

# ROLEPLAYING

## Introduction

He would be assigned by his  
Guildmaster to escort the  
party through the spore  
farms of Ravnica's  
UnderCity

## Appearance

Tall with grayish skin, black  
dreadlocks, dark black  
leather armor covered in  
moss & fungi. One  
Orange eye & One  
Green

## Expressions

"My little friends don't like  
you", "Death is the natural  
progression of life", "Death  
feeds the world"

## Mannerisms

A slight limp in his left leg  
and regularly stops to  
examine the fungi on his  
armor

## Motivations

He fills his role in the circle  
of life and death

## Passions

Heloves his fungi. Rot and  
regrowth are his passion

## Secrets

the secrets of life and death.

# BACKGROUND STORY

Raise as a druid by his  
people and initiated into the  
Golgari Guild at a young  
age for training, he has an  
extensive knowledge of the  
routes and pathways  
through Ravnica's UnderCity.  
The UnderCity is a  
dangerous place filled with  
rot, decay and other not so  
nice things. He was injured  
during his ascension trial to  
become a full Golgari Spore  
Priest, accounting for his  
limp, and still holds a  
grudge against the elf who  
caused the injury. One day  
he'll get his paycheck. In the  
meantime, He takes pride,  
probably too much pride, in  
getting the Golgari High  
Council's guests safely  
through the UnderCity  
unscathed.