

500 x 3235
→ ↕
ge Dummy

2500 x 3235
↔ ↕
Image Dummy

THRASSAL SOL
*Middle Aged Adult Elf
Lawful Evil
Level 6/5 Druidrogue*

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

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
12	15	18	16	19	8
(+1)	(+3)	(+4)	(+3)	(+5)	(-1)

Saving Throws -
Skills - Druid and Elf Skills
Proficiencies -
Proficiency Mod - +2

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
Role:
Devkarin Tribe
Role:

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 Druidrogue*

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 -
Saving Throws -
Skills - Druid and Elf Skills
Proficiencies -

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
Role:
Devkarin Tribe
Role:

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.