

Age: middle aged adult

Race: dragonborn

Pronouns: he/him

Occupation:

- Tavern Owner

Class: civilian / commoner

Level: 2

Alignment: lawful neutral

Languages:

- Draconic
- Dwarven
- Common

Factions:

Adjectives:

Armour Class: 13

Hit Points: 15

Speed: 30

STR 16	DEX 12	CON 10	INT 10	WIS 10	CHA 16
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Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

## Role-Playing

### Improv

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

### Acting

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.

Vulnerabilities: One of his barmaids, Lucia, was rescued a long time ago by him when she was 14, and he sees her as his daughter.

Skills:

- Brilliant at business despite his appearance
- he can easily see a good deal from a bad one.

Special Abilities:

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

Combat Tactics:

## Story

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.