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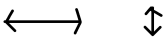


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## PRIMO

Young Adult Elf  
Chaotic Neutral  
Level 0 Civilian

**Pronouns** - he/him  
**Occupations** - Artist  
**Armor Class** - 12  
**Hit Points** -  
12 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** - 30.

**STR** **DEX** **CON** **INT** **WIS**  
**8** **12** **11** **11** **16**  
**(-1)** **(+1)** **(+1)** **(+1)** **(+3)**

**CHA**  
**20**  
**(+5)**

**Saving Throws** -  
**Skills** -

Persuasion; Performance;  
Painter's tools; Calligrapher's  
tools; Woodcarver's tools

**Proficiencies** -  
**Proficiency Mod** - +2

**Languages** -  
Elven Common Gnomish  
Undercommon  
**Adjectives** -

**Special Abilities**

**Special Equipment**

**Combat Tactics**

## ROLEPLAYING

### Introduction

A crowd bustles around  
a slender figure with hands  
flowing magically over wet  
clay. "I love an audience",  
he proclaims.

### Appearance

Sharp, remarkable  
features. Noticeably  
pauper-esque clothing.  
Short, wild brown hair. Too  
much costume jewelry.

### Expressions

"Have you an  
imagination? Provide  
me something upon  
which to muse"; "Eons  
pass and at best we  
create war? Pshhh";

### Mannerisms

Very flamboyant  
gesticulations and pauses.  
Fingers woven, cracks  
knuckles. Winks often with  
expressive eyes.

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x 3235



Dummy

### General Notes

He's a coward and will always avoid combat, albeit with some regal excuse.

### Actions

#### Factions

##### Artists' Guild

Role: *The Order of Kiaransalee*

### Motivations

To reach such renown that none will ever forget him. To spread creativity as an alternative to war. 60s hippy-esque.

### Passions

Art. Dismantling militant governance. Undercutting the role of the military in the goings-on of the Realms.

### Secrets

He's sold out his family to the Order of Kiaransalee, an evil Elven Lich, in return for his talents. He's since haunted by undead.

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