

Age: young adult
Race: turtle
Pronouns: he/him
Occupation:

- Grinder; Merchant of Accoutrements

Class: civilian
Level: 0
Alignment: neutral
Languages:

- Common
- Aquan

Factions:

Adjectives:

Armour Class: 16
Hit Points: 22
Speed: 30

STR 16

DEX 10

CON 15

INT 9

WIS 14

CHA 10

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

Role-Playing

Improv

Introduction: A loud grating noise fills the air. Sparks fly from a stone wheel. A turtle says from behind it. "Sharpening, friends?"

Appearance: Burly with spots of algae on his shell. Deep brown skin. Various semi-precious scarves wrapped around him.

Expressions: "The sharper the more likely to, you know, breach the shell."; "

Mannerisms: Speaks slowly and seemingly stupidly, which, he is. Almost ignores conversation, but he just doesn't really understand.

Acting

Motivations: Motivated just to get by.

Passions: Xo isn't passionate about much besides making some sense to others and having his existence validated.

Secrets: Xo is the next heir to the chieftanship of his tribe. He avoids this like the plague.

Vulnerabilities:

Skills:

- Survival; Athletics

Special Abilities: Claws, Hold Breath, Natural Armor, Shell Defense, Survival Instinct

Attacks: Hand Axe | Claws

Combat Tactics: Xo is a pacifist and will avoid confrontation nearly at all costs.

Story

Hailing from the far coasts, Xo grew up in a migratory tribe of wise turtles. This tribe obsessed over the kinds of blades and weapons that could possible harm them and, as such, developed their skills at crafting fine weapons, grinding, and all trades associated with these processes.

Xo was no different from the other members of his tribe. Except that he is the only remaining son of the chief of his migratory tribe. He remains in close contact with the other members of his community but has realized that most of his tribe aspire to travel or to grow their skills and wealth. As the heir apparent, Xo realized he would have to take up the mantle of his tribe and advance their interests. He seeks no such advancement but instead simply to 'get by'. The 'simple life'. This, to Xo, is more enjoyable. Particularly when one can help others and interact with the diverse array of peoples that frequent a marketplace.

He now operates primarily as a grinder and sells various accoutrements from his cart. These range from collectibles, like bells or miniatures, to pragmatic items, like pitons or adventuring packs.