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Xo Lordwok

Young Adult Tortle Neutral Level 0 Civilian

Pronouns: he/him Occupations: Grinder; Merchant of Accoutrements Armor Class 16 **Hit Points** 22 (TODO Hitdice) Speed 30.

STR DEX CON INT WIS

16 10 15 9 (0) 14 (+3) (+3)

CHA

10 (+0)

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws Skills Survival; Athletics **Proficiencies** Damage Immunities **TODO Damage Immunities Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities** Senses TODO Senses Languages Common, Aquan, Adjectives

Special Abilities

Claws, Hold Breath, Natural Armor, Shell Defense, Survival Instinct

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Xo is a pacifist and will avoid confrontation nearly at all

Hand Axe | Claws

Factions

2500 x 3235 \longleftrightarrow Image Dummy

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A loud grating noise fills the air. Spa fly from a stone wheel. A tortle says from behind it. "Sharpening, friends

Appearance

Burly with spots of algae on his shel Deep brown skin. Various semi-preci scarves wrapped around him.

Expressions

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

Mannerisms

Speaks slowly and seemingly stupid which, he is. Almost ignores conversation, but he just doesn't rea understand.

Motivations

Motivated just to get by.

Xo isn't passionate about much besi making some sense to others and ha his existence validated.

Xo is the next heir to the chieftansh his tribe. He avoids this like the place

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Skills Skills Survival; Athletics

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Immunities Senses TODO Senses Languages Common, Aguan

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Hand Axe I Claws

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ROLEPLAYING

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Mannerisms

Cell3

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Motivations

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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.

BACKGROUND **S**TORY

Hailing from the far coasts, Xo grew up in a migratory tribe of wise tortles. 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.