REINA adolescent human chaotic good Level 2 barbarian Pronouns: she/her Occupations: Street urchin **Armor Class** 18 Hit Points 21 (TODO Hitdice) Speed 30. STR DEX CON INT WIS CHA 10 () 19 15 18 11 10 Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws **Proficiencies** Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities Senses TODO Senses Languages Common, Adjectives Primative, **Special Abilities** • Rage | Danger sense | N/A | N/A | Curse of the forgotten **Special Equipment** • 2 Assassin's Daggers **Combat Tactics** Actions Daggers | N/A **Factions**

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

You turn to find a small human girl in furs relieving you of your c

REINA

adolescent human chaotic good Level 2 barbarian

Pronouns: she/her

Occupations: Street urchin

Armor Class 18

Hit Points 21 (TODO Hitdice)

Speed 30.

STR DEX CON INT WIS CHA 10 19 15 18 11 10

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws Skills

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Common,
Adjectives Primative,

Special Abilities

 Rage | Danger sense | N/A | N/A | Curse of the forgotten

CELL 2 Special Equipment

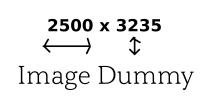
· 2 Assassin's Daggers

Combat Tactics

Actions

Daggers | N/A

Factions



ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

You turn to find a small human girl in furs relieving you of your coin purse. "Wait.... you can see me?"

Appearance

purse. "wait.... you can see me?"

Appearance

Small for her age, mousy and dishevelled, dressed in furs and lin that's she has clearly scavenged. That is... if you can see her at a

Expressions

You can see me? I'm very forgettable. Even my family forgot me.

Mannerisms

Cell

Hangs her head, almost glum. Glances about suspiciously. Alway trying to brush her filthy clothes off to appear 'acceptable'.

Motivations

Motivated by fear and loneliness. She's looking to find out why s is the way she is, for friendship and to be remembered.

Passions

People

Secrets

She doesn't, she just has one she doesn't know

Small for her age, mousy and dishevelled, dressed in furs and linens that's she has clearly scavenged. That is... if you can see her at all.

Expressions

You can see me? I'm very forgettable. Even my family forgot me.

Mannerisms

Hangs her head, almost glum. Glances about suspiciously. Always trying to brush her filthy clothes off to appear 'acceptable'.

Motivations

Motivated by fear and loneliness. She's looking to find out why she is the way she is, for friendship and to be remembered.

Passions

People

Secrets

She doesn't, she just has one she doesn't know

Bottom