

RASKOLNIK

young adult elf
neutral
Level 1 rogue

Pronouns: he/him
Occupations: Law Student
Armor Class 12
Hit Points 5 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
11 (+1)	15 (+3)	10 (+0)	17 (+4)	9 (0)

CHA

13
(+2)

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Human Elvish Halfling
Adjectives ,

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

- ["A pouch"]
- hidden under the wooden sidewalk
- containing 17 sp
- 3 gp
- and a worn old love letter to woman
- torn in two.

Combat Tactics

Actions

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A dishevelled young elf stood over a board he's lifted from the wood sidewalk. He stands to face you with bloody hands

Appearance

Grimy, unkempt, but with a glint of quick intelligence

Cell3

"Loathsome, harmful old moneylender"; "A thousand rabbits don't make a horse a thousand suspicions aren't evidence."

Sweating, shaking, cold, teeth chattering. Brownian eyes. Fists clench, unclench, repeat. Licks his lips repeatedly.

Proud; feels that the world is upside-down, bottom-feeders on top, and great men (like Raskolnik) live in poverty.

Knows the local legal code inside-out; also local history and legends. Observant; knows the daily patterns of locals.

BACKGROUND STORY

RASKOLNIK

Pronouns: he/him
Occupations: Law Student
Armor Class 12
Hit Points 5 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 30

Image Dummy

2500 x 3235
Image Dummy

STR DEX CON INT WIS					
11	15	10	17	9	9
(+1)	(+3)	(+0)	(+4)		(0)
CHA					
13					
(+2)					
Saving Throws					
TODO Saving Throws					
Skills					
Proficiencies					
Damage Immunities					
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Human Elvish Halfling ,					
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<ul style="list-style-type: none">• ["A pouch"]• hidden under the wooden sidewalk• containing 17 sp• 3 gp• and a worn old love letter to a woman• torn in two.					
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Actions					
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Image Dummy

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A dishevelled young elf stoops over a board he lifted from the wood sidewalk. He stands to face you with bloody hands.

Appearance

Grimy, unkempt, but with a glow of pride, intelligence and erudition that shafts through the coils of poverty.

Expressions

"Loathsome, harmful old moneylender"; "A thousand rabbits don't make a horse and a thousand suspicions aren't evidence."

Mannerisms

Sweating, shaking, cold, teeth chattering. Brownian eyes. Fists clench, unclench, repeat. Licks his lips repeatedly.

Motivations

He feels that the world is upside-down, bottom-feeders on top, and great men (like Raskolnik) live in poverty.

Passions

Knows the local legal code inside-out; also local history and legends. Observant; knows the daily patterns of locals.

Secrets

agreed. | Raskolnik went to a law school run by halflings. (When the orcish diplomat found out, he fled into a rage. He had envisioned a green-skinned school for green-skinned law. But that is another story that shall not be told here. His studies were spectacularly successful. The halflings considered Raskolnik one of their own. But the humans were next to adopt him. During a multi-racial rhetoric competition in a prominent northern city, Raskolnik won second place overall. The human judge took him aside after the debate and told him that he had the potential to be a great leader, a great statesman. The human asked for a written essay that he could take to his superiors in the middle lands, and in return, the human would pave the path to a fulfilling career in the human legal system. | Raskolnik submitted his magnum opus to the human, sending a 20,000 word thesis on the nature of The Great Man to his would-be human benefactor. The human published under his own name and went on a book-signing tour, only to be murdered by an orc on his yacht the south (though that tale of greed, debauchery and violence is another story, and shall not be told here.) | Raskolnik, blissfully unaware of his human would-be benefactor's fate, continued to wait, hopefully, for word from the human. He had finished law school. He sold what he owned and borrowed money from a disreputable lender. He tried valiantly to support his mother and younger sister. | Raskolnik's sister agreed to marry a rich, abusive man. Raskolnik became desperate. Meanwhile, word had -- unbeknownst to Raskolnik himself -- gotten out that he was the actual author of the human's stolen manuscript. Raskolnik was known only by name -- not by appearance -- to be an ubermensch, a believed Great Man who are justified in trampling the inferior. | Soon, Raskolnik will discover that the local constabulary have read his treatise, and suspect him of murdering the moneylender in order to pave the way to Greatness. | Raskolnik is riddled with guilt, entirely for killing the woman (he partly believes she deserved it), also for not being Great like he should be: for not being able to carry through with his own ambitions, for not being able to do in the way that Great Men Act. | Now Raskolnik is nervous, on edge, easily frightened, secretive, mysterious, defensive, yet also desperately seeking someone to whom he can confess. | And he has no money to save his sister from what Raskolnik sees as a terrible, terrifying union.

PERSONALITY

Raskolnik was born to a low-rank court bureaucrat father, who was intelligent to the point of unfulfilled dreams, and a moderately wealthy mother, whose inheritance was spent before her children knew the words "dice", "wine" or "whores". Raskolnik's father was inadvertently trampled by a mail coach when Raskolnik was a young child. His mother, now without income and living in poverty in a grand manse among the snow-elves, had little choice but to sell the remnants of her inheritance, and take up residence in the squalid slums with the orcs and goblins to the north. Raskolnik's mother said on more than one occasion, "We elves are not known for helping the downtrodden, even our own kind." Raskolnik excelled at his studies and was noticed by an orcish ambassador to the north for winning second prize in the "Essays from the Ghetto" contest. His proud and unorthodox, even mildly disturbing, thesis had captured the imagination of the fiery, blunt orc. The orcish ambassador gave Raskolnik's mother a small sum to pay for his studies in law, on the promise that she would send him "anything but a pale-skinned scholar of fascist pig-donkeys." Raskolnik's mother, partly from gratitude to her son's orcish benefactor, and partly from anger at her own culture's complete detachment from her financial predicament, readily agreed. | Raskolnik went to a law school run by halflings. (When the orcish diplomat found out, he flew into a rage. He had envisioned a green-skinned school for green-skinned law. But that is another story that shall not be told here.) His studies were spectacularly successful. The halflings considered Raskolnik one of their own. But the humans were next to adopt him. During a multi-racial rhetoric competition in a prominent northern city, Raskolnik won second place overall. The human judge took him aside after the debate and told him that he had the potential to be a great leader, a great statesman. The human asked for a written essay that he could take to his superiors in the middle lands, and in return, the human would pave the path to a fulfilling career in the human legal system. | Raskolnik submitted his magnum opus to the human, sending a 20,000 word thesis on the nature of The Great Man to his would-be human benefactor. The human published it under his own name and went on a book-signing tour, only to be murdered by an orc on his yacht in the south (though that tale of greed, debauchery and violence is another story, and shall not be told here.) | Raskolnik, blissfully unaware of his human would-be benefactor's fate, continued to wait, hopefully, for word from the human. He had finished law school. He sold what he owned and

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