BABITA ("BABS"

tween dwarf neutral good Level 0 civilian

Pronouns: she/her Occupations: Chainmail fashion model Armor Class 15 Hit Points 3 (TODO Hitdice) Speed 25.

STR DEX CON INT WIS

9 (0) 10 11 12 10 (+0) (+1) (+1) (+0)

CHA

19 (+5)

> Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws Skills Persuastion; Modelling;

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Human dwarvish,
Adjectives Sexy,

Special Abilities

 Babs has a subconscious psionic ability that allows h to win over the opinions of others quite easily - She ge advantage on all persuasion checks.

Special Equipment

- Her chainmail is made from light metals forged into surprising strength; it hugs curves
- · does not hinder movement.

Combat Tactics

Will typically breakdown at the of combat out of fear that any damage would mar her beauty.

Actions

Punch

Factions

Вавіта **("В**авѕ**")**

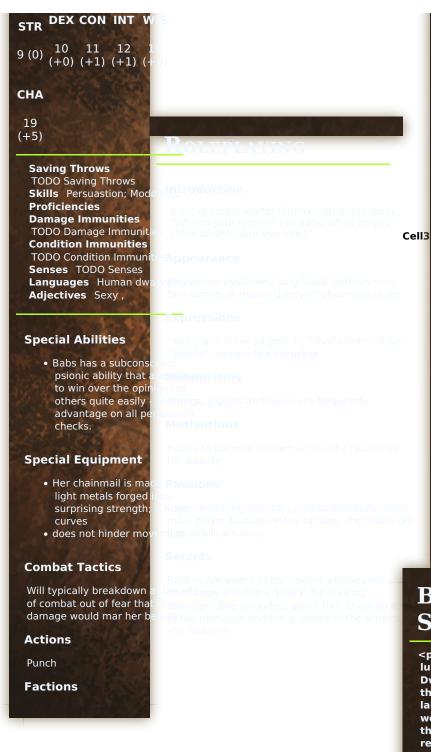
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ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A curvy young starlet flound



names? I'm Babs. What do y think of UAU? Are you new?

Appearance

Expressive eyebrows; long black lustrous hair; She somehow makes dwarvish chainmail slinky.

Expressions

"Wotcha!"; "How ya goin'?"; "That's hot!"; "Like"; "Total swears like a trucker.

Mannerisms

Shrugs, giggles and rolls ey frequently.

Motivations

Hopes to become renown across the realms for her beauty;

Passions

Loves watching lacrosse, gushes endlessly about mal player Kluskap. Many tatto she shows off less indelicat ones.

Secrets

Babs is not aware of her psi abilities but she does know has a 'knack' for drawing attention. She is modest ab this, chalking it up to her physique and the qualities of the armors she fashions.

BACKGROUND STORY

Raised in the remote Hill Dw lumber town of Gontor Rains [an Dwarven village], Babs was alwa the target of particularly lechero laborers after their long days of work in the hillside forests and a the mill. Even as a young-un, she realized she had a knack for drawing the gaze of most people A local smithy took a particular liking to her as she blossomed in her 'tween years and he would spend countless hours at his for crafting a unique suit of Dwarve mail just for her.Once completed, the smith gifted the mail to Babs with the hope that would win her favor. Instead, it gained the interest of the males the community who insisted that their small town enter Babs into chain-model contests in the near **Dwarven city of Queldon [Any** Dwarven City]. Needless to say, Babs' subconscious psionics beg to mature as she drew the gaze all kinds of traveling merchants emissaries. Her career as a mod began with a resounding, 'bang!'

