

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

## CHA

19  
(+5)

**Saving Throws**  
TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills** Persuasion; 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 her to win over the opinions of others quite easily - She gets 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 first sign of combat out of fear that any damage would mar her beauty.

## Actions

Punch

## Factions

# ROLEPLAYING

## Introduction

A curvy young starlet flounders up to the party. "What's your

**2500 x 3235**

↔      ↕

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## Introduction

## Appearance

## Expressions

## Mannerisms

## Motivations

## Passions

## Secrets

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

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Cell3

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BACKGROUND STORY

**<p>Raised in the remote Hill Dwarf lumber town of Gontor Rains [any Dwarven village], Babs was always the target of particularly lecherous laborers after their long days of work in the hillside forests and at the mill. Even as a young-un, she realized she had a knack for drawing the gaze of most peoples. A local smithy took a particular liking to her as she blossomed into her 'tween years and he would spend countless hours at his forge crafting a unique suit of Dwarven chainmail just for her.</p><p>Once the suit was completed, the smith gifted the mail to Babs with the hope that she would win her favor. Instead, it only gained the interest of the male lecherers in the community who insisted that their small town enter Babs into chain-model contests in the nearby Dwarven city of Quelldor [Any Dwarven City]. Needless to say, Babs' subconscious psionic ability began to mature as she drew the gaze of all kinds of traveling merchants and emissaries. Her career as a model began with a resounding, 'bang!'**</p>

PERSONALITY

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