

CELL ONEFUCHSIA

late teens boulder dwarf
chaotic good
Level 0 civilian

Pronouns: she/her

Occupations:

The Low Queen's daughter

Armor Class 9

Hit Points 1 (TODO Hitdice)

Speed 25.

STR 13 (**DEX** 8 **CON** 7 **INT** 11 **VIS** 14)

CHA
12

Saving Throws

TODO Saving Throws

Skills

Persuasion; Perception;
Deception; Performance

Proficiencies

Damage Immunities

TODO Damage Immunities

Condition Immunities

TODO Condition Immunities

Senses TODO Senses

Languages Human dwarfish ,

Adjectives Beautiful ,

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

"Are you a giraffe?" A young lady wrapped in swirls of black stands before you, hands on hips, head cocked to one side.

Appearance

Black conflagration of hair, she wears midnight. Her full-lipped pout would harden a paedophile's resolve.

Expressions

"Phony"; (derogatory) "that's very clever"; "Show me a story"; "Let's paint pebbles together"; "I hate everything"



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Special Abilities

Special Equipment

- A ruby she keeps hidden at home
- locked in a dresser drawer
- {"for the right man"=>"the only object of colour she owns."}

Combat Tactics

Fuchsia is frightfully brave in combat, although her skills don't quite match up.


Actions

Light Hammer

Factions



<ul style="list-style-type: none">• A ruby she keeps near home• locked in a dresser• {"for the right man" only object of colour owns."} Combat Tactics <p>Fuchsia is frightfully brave in combat, although her skills quite match up.</p> Actions <p>Light Hammer</p> Factions	everything. Mannerisms <p>Drawing with chalk or charcoal on every nearby surface. Her eyes moisten when she feels she's said the wrong thing.</p> Motivations <p>She desires renown and will do whatever possible to be recognized for the beautiful noble that she believes herself to be.</p> Passions <p>She longs for a man who reveres her. She enjoys plays and clowns and impromptu acting.</p> Secrets
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