

[Previous](#)[Next](#)

Fuchsia

2500 x 3235
↔ ↕

Image Dummy

Fuchsia

adolescent Dwarf

Chaotic Good

Level 0 Civilian N/A

Pronouns -

she/her

Occupations -

The Low Queen's daughter

Armor Class -

9

Hit Points -

3 (TODO Hitdice)

Speed -

25.

STR

13 (+2)

DEX

8 (-1)

CON

7 (-1)

INT

11 (+1)

WIS

14 (+2)

CHA

12 (+1)

Saving Throws -

Skills -

{ "Dwarf Abilities"=>[{"Dwarven Resistance"=>"Has advantage on Saving Throws against poison, and has Resistance against poison damage", "Dwarven Combat Training"=>"Has proficiency with the Battleaxe, Handaxe, Light Hammer, and Warhammer."}, {"Stonecunning"=>"Whenever making an Intelligence (History) check related to the Origin of stonework, he is considered proficient in the History skill and adds double his Proficiency Bonus to the check, instead of his normal Proficiency Bonus"}], "Hill Dwarf Abilities"=>[{"Dwarven Toughness"=>"Your hit point maximum increases by 1, and it increases by 1 every time you gain a level"}]}

Proficiencies -

Proficiency Mod -

+2

Languages -

Common Dwarvish

Adjectives -

Beautiful, Bold,

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Actions

Factions

Daughter of the Low Queen.

Role:

2500 x 3235
↔ ↕

Image Dummy

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.*

Mannerisms

Drawing with chalk or charcoal on every nearby surface. Her eyes moisten when she feels she's said the wrong thing

Motivations

She desires renown and will do whatever possible to be recognized for the beautiful noble that she believes herself to be

Passions

She longs for a man who reveres her. She enjoys plays and clowns and impromptu acting

Secrets

N/A

Fuchsia

adolescent Dwarf
Chaotic Good
Level 0 Civilian N/A

Pronouns -

she/her

Occupations -

The Low Queen's daughter

Armor Class -

9

Hit Points -

3 (TODO Hitdice)

Speed -

25.

STR

13 (+2)

DEX

8 (-1)

CON

7 (-1)

INT

11 (+1)

WIS

14 (+2)

CHA

12 (+1)

Saving Throws -

Saving Throws -

Skills -

{ "Dwarf Abilities" => [{ "Dwarven Resistance" => "Has advantage on Saving Throws against poison, and has Resistance against poison damage", "Dwarven Combat Training" => "Has proficiency with the Battleaxe, Handaxe, Light Hammer, and Warhammer.", "Stonecunning" => "Whenever making an Intelligence (History) check related to the Origin of stonework, he is considered proficient in the History skill and adds double his Proficiency Bonus to the check, instead of his normal Proficiency Bonus" }], "Hill Dwarf Abilities" => [{ "Dwarven Toughness" => "Your hit point maximum increases by 1, and it increases by 1 every time you gain a level" }] }

Proficiencies -

Languages -

Common Dwarvish

Adjectives -

Beautiful, Bold,

Special Abilities

-

Special Equipment

-

Combat Tactics

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

Actions

-

Factions

Daughter of the Low Queen.

Role:

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.

Mannerisms

Drawing with chalk or charcoal on every nearby surface. Her eyes moisten when she feels she's said the wrong thing

Motivations

She desires renown and will do whatever possible to be recognized for the beautiful noble that she believes herself to be

Passions

She longs for a man who reveres her. She enjoys plays and clowns and impromptu acting

Secrets

N/A

Background Story

The royals of Avonguard Vale [a Forest Gnome City] have difficulty tracing their lineage because of infidelity of the High Tinker Yahnigan Buuhl. His lecherous infidelity has diffused his line many, many times. Among this brood, one stands apart because of her combination of madness and beauty - Fuchsia. She is well aware of her royal lineage but has been denounced from announcing it. Yet she couldn't care less and often flaunts it in the presence of just about anyone who will listen, claiming that her mother, a barmaid named Clarice, is the Low Queen of the Region. She weaves stories about her life as the Low Queen's daughter at local taverns and mercantile houses, gaining quite an audience who are more than happy to pay for her discursive talent.