

2500 x 3235 \longleftrightarrow \updownarrow Image Dummy

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

seemingly control of his lands.

Appearance

garb that is dirty and torn

Expressions

"Don't you know who I am??!"; "I ought to have you thrown into the dungeon of Carmite for that transgression!"; "The villainous scum of this region will feel my full "/ consult with the rest of my circle about these transpirations"

Mannerisms

Cal isn't a coward. His in what being and bloodlines; bounce making speeches and

(LORD) CAL **MANTERIUS**

Middle-Aged Firbolg Chaotic Neutral Level 5 Monk

Pronouns - he/him Occupations -Messenger; Crier; Barker **Armor Class - 13** Hit Points -32 (TODO Hitdice) **Speed - 30.**

STR DEX CON INT WIS 12 17 14 10 (+1) (+4) (+2) (+0) (+0)

CHA 17 (+4)

> Saving Throws -**TODO Saving Throws** Skills -

Medecine; Persuasion Proficiencies - TODO **Damage Immunities -TODO Damage Immunities** Condition Immunities -

TODO Condition **Immunities**

Senses - TODO Senses Languages -

Firbolg Common Giant

Adjectives - Loud,

Special Abilities **Special Equipment**

Combat Tactics

mental state ensures that he loses track of his welllaunches himself into combat. He from opponent to opponent switching from his staff to fists in a blur of martial

BACKG STORY

ROLEPLAYING

Cal tends to stay in

agoraphobia he

where

approach

clearly

the

that

these

in

appears to be very offical

and passers-by on their

bloodlines; Consistently

making political speeches

promises

demanding the loyalty of

those around him to the

'Order of Indontus' (Does

He seeks to trace his

bloodline exclusively to a

royal end, whether true

or not. Cal will often

regal

what

ways;

and

adventurers

courageous

spaces

guards are in sight. With

prefers being at gates or

roadways that permit

travel or a quick escape.

adventurers to ask if they

would help him regain

Cal is a tall and gaunt

firbolg with pale yellow-

ish skin and wild bark

colored hair; his bulbous

nose radiates pink and

reddish hues; he is

covered in various scars;

inauthentic royal garb

"Don't you know

who I am??!"; "I

ought to have you

dungeon of Carmite

"The villainous scum

of this region will

feel my full wrath!":

"I must consult with

the rest of my circle

thrown into

transgression!";

for

about

transpirations"

Gestures

Mannerisms

Ouestions

it exist???)

Motivations

and

wears

that is dirty and torn

Expressions

will

control of his lands.

seemingly

Appearance

Introduction

Wan the woo realized idea wl where h brain for Green haunting lingered hag? W. mind t what h memorie stop tu getting tumbling his mind

> He clearing where from a l jutted landscar skeletal for the sky. Is headed? about. place th for. He s camp, some je grabbed sleen.

> Upor mind fil and gle found w searchin But why for th searche only to bones equipme again! We mus thought mind tu itself. Al living ar regal became together explorat discern and in that he of his ro mysterio end.

No. must 1 land. O The or connect

(LORD) CAL MANTERIUS

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Messenger; Crier; Barker Armor Class - 13

Hit Points -32 (TODO Hitdice)

Speed - 30.

STR DEX CON INT WIS 10

(+1) (+4) (+2) (+0) (+0)

CHA (+4)

x 3235

Dummy

Saving Throws -Skills -

Medecine; Persuasion **Proficiencies -Proficiency Mod - +3**

Languages -

Firbolg Common Giant Elven Adjectives - Loud,

Special Abilities Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Cal isn't a coward. His mental state ensures that he loses track of his wellbeing and launches himself into combat. He will bounce from opponent to opponent switching from his staff to fists in a blur of martial artistry.

Actions

Cal tends to stay in safer spaces where guards are in sight. With mild agoraphobia he prefers being at gates or roadways that permit travel or a quick escape. He will approach courageous adventurers to ask if they would help him regain

Cal is a tall and gaunt firbolg with pale yellow-ish skin and wild bark colored hair; his bulbous nose radiates pink and reddish hues; he is covered in various scars; he wears clearly inauthentic royal

Gestures appears to be very offical and regal ways; Questions adventurers and passers-by their Consistently political promises and demanding the loyalty of those around him to the 'Order of **Factions**

Indontus' (Does it exist???)

Motivations

He seeks to trace his bloodline exclusively to a royal end, whether true or not. Cal will often spend hours barking and crying news of the activity of royalty or magistrates and spin it into something relating to his extended family and social circles; most of it true, but spun.

Passions

Himself; Politics; Bloodlines

Secrets

Cal is not royalty at all. Or is he?

Actions

Factions

spend hours barking and crying news of the activity of royalty or magistrates and spin it into something relating to his extended family and social circles; most of it true, but spun.

Passions

Politics; Himself; Bloodlines

Secrets

Cal is not royalty at all. Or is he?

claim ro in this re I must r Crazy C through forests town a meager campaig royal lin not con his monasti muscle reflexive embedd contradi

monk is