

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	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
13	8	7	11	14
(+2)	(-1)	(-1)	(+1)	(+2)

12
(+1)

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
 dwarvish

Adjectives Beautiful,

Special Equipment

— — —

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

—

Daughter of the Low Queen. -



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

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

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

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

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

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

Secrets

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	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
13	8	7	11	14
(+2)	(-1)	(-1)	(+1)	(+2)

$$\begin{array}{r} 12 \\ (+1) \end{array}$$

Saving Throws
 TODO Saving Throws
Skills Skills Persuasion;
 Perception; Deception;
 Performance

Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities

Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities

Senses TODO Senses
Languages Human
dwarvish
Adjectives Beautiful,

Special Equipment

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

1

Daughter of the Low Queen.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Secrets

Th
Vale [a
have d
lineage
of the
Buuhl.
has dif
many t
brood,
because
madne
Fuchsi
She is
royal lineag
denounced
it. Yet she
and often f
presence o
who will lis
her mother
Clarice, is t
the Region
stories abo
Low Queen
taverns an
houses, ga
audience w
happy to p
discursive