

# **PRIMO**

Young Adult Elf Chaotic Neutral Level 0 Civilian

Pronouns: he/him Occupations: Artist **Armor Class 12 Hit Points** 12 (TODO Hitdice) Speed 30.

STR DEX CON INT WIS 12 11 11 16 (-1) (+1) (+1) (+3)

CHA 20 (+5)

3235

1

**Dummy** 

# **Saving Throws**

**TODO Saving Throws** Skills

Persuasion; Performance; Painter's tools: Calligrapher's tools; Woodcarver's tools

**Proficiencies Damage Immunities** 

**TODO Damage Immunities Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities** 

Senses TODO Senses Languages Elven Common **Gnomish Undercommon Adjectives** 

### **Special Abilities**

#### **Special Equipment**

# **Combat Tactics**

He's a coward and will always avoid combat, albeit with some regal excuse.

#### **Actions**

## **Factions**

# **Artists' Guild**

The Order of Kiaransalee

#### 2500 x 3235 $\longleftrightarrow$ 1

# Image Dummy

# ROLEPLAYING

### Introduction

A crowd bustles around a slender figure with hands flowing magically over wet clay. "I love an audience' he proclaims.

# **Appearance**

Sharp, remarkable features. Noticeably pauper-esque clothing. Short, wild brown hair. Too much costume jewelry.

## **Expressions**

"Have you an imagination? Provide something upon which to muse" "Eons pass and at best we create war? Pshhh":

#### **Mannerisms**

Very flamboyant gesticulations and pauses. Fingers woven, cracks knuckles. Winks often with expressive eyes.

#### **Motivations**

To reach such renown that none will ever forget him. To spread creativity as an alternative to war. 60s hippyesque.

Art. Dismantling militant governance Undercutting the role of the military in the goings-on of the Realms.

He's sold out his family to the Order Kiaransalee, an evil Elven Lich, in return for his talents. He's since haunted by undead.

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#### **Passions**

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## Secrets

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# ROLEPLAYING

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