

## BACK STORY

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## FATOUMATA OF EPHROSINIA

Middle Aged Adult Dwarf  
Neutral Good  
Level 0 Civilian / Commoner

**Pronouns:** she/her  
**Occupations:**  
Unknown source of wealth  
**Armor Class** 12  
**Hit Points**  
3 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 25.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
10	14	11	14	12
(+0)	(+2)	(+1)	(+2)	(+1)

**CHA**  
14  
(+2)

**Saving Throws**  
TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills**  
**Proficiencies**  
**Damage Immunities**  
TODO Damage Immunities  
**Condition Immunities**  
TODO Condition Immunities  
**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages** Human  
dwarvish duergar gnomish  
halfling  
**Adjectives**

### Special Abilities

### Special Equipment

-

### Combat Tactics

### Actions

2500 x 3235

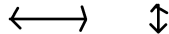


Image Dummy

## ROLEPLAYING

### Introduction

An elegantly dressed dwarf turns to smile at you from behind her mask, held on a thin stick by a two-thumbed hand.

### Appearance

Plump; silky skin; mischievous, teasing eyes. Each of her uncannily slender hands is adorned with two thumbs.

### Expressions

"Well, there's a thing!"; "Go and chill out until supper time"; "What a load of old squat"; "Toodles!"

### Mannerisms

Self-conscious about her extra digits, tries to hide them, but often fails. Wears mask when looking into soul.

### Motivations

Fatoumata's noblewoman lifestyle and bottomless charity to the downtrodden flow from an unknown spring of wealth.

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**Proficiencies** TODO

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### Passions

Sends pipes filled with excellent yellow tobacco to prisoners in the local jail. Enjoys watching maskerata plays.

### Secrets

Cell3

3235



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**Factions**

**Passions**

Sends pipes filled with excellent yellow tobacco to prisoners in the local jail.  
Enjoys watching maskera plays.

**Secrets**

**Factions**

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