

LOVECARP

Middle Age Human
Lawful Evil
Level 0 Civilian

Pronouns: he/him
Occupations: Storyteller
Armor Class 9
Hit Points 3 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
8	9 (0)	9 (0)	13	8
(-1)			(+2)	(-1)

CHA
16
(+3)

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills Persuasion; History;
Nature; Perception;
Performance;
Proficiencies
Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Human,
Adjectives Slick,

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

- - - -

Combat Tactics

Actions

-

Factions

Wipe the Bottoms
Society, Storytellers
Against Goblins, Justice
for Us, Humans Going
Their Own Way



ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

Clustered around a long, pint-heavy table, listeners clap and toss coins into a wood burl bowl. "Thankee kindly!"

Appearance

Heavily greased blonde hair; clothes once expensive but now shabby; penetrating blue laser-eyed gaze.

Expressions

"I mean"; "Like I say"; "Low dwarves"
"I'm not a racist, but some of them
bottomdarks will make any man racist"

Mannerisms

Dabs lips with napkin after every sip;
straightens collar; flattens wrinkles out of
of shirt. Nods when speaking.

Motivations

Passions

Loves storytelling; has found that ro
racial tensions increases profit, so p
on fears of "the other".

Secrets

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History; Nature; Perception;
Performance;

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities

Condition Immunities
TODO Condition
Immunities

Senses TODO Senses
Languages Human,
Adjectives Slick,

Special Equipment The
Call of Stronginthearm his
magnum opus transcribed
by an adoring fan about
religious cannibal lust
among dwarves.

Combat Tactics

Actions

Daggers

Factions

Wipe the Bottoms
Society,
Storytellers Against
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Secrets

BACKGROUND STORY

The art of storytelling is
lost on some. Lovecarp
however does not belong
to that poor group.
Renown throughout the
realms for his talents at
weaving together fables of
grand design, his name is
forever tied to tales begun
in taverns that travel
mouth to mouth across
vast distances.
Some have heard that
Lovecarp is the lineage of
royalty while others have
spun tales of their own
about his humble
beginnings. His regal garb
dirtied from travels
confuses people. This is
perhaps his goal. Nobody
but Lovecarp himself truly
knows. Traveling town to
town crafting new stories
and refining old, he
gleefully shares his
narrations with every
listener with very little
resistance. At the first hint
of those in the vicinity
grab a tankard and sit
down for one of the best
stories they will hear for
miles and miles.

Well aware that racial
tensions not only fuel wars
but also economic
splendour, Lovecarp's
stories almost exclusively
revolve around if not at
the very least include
complex layers of peoples'
fears of those who are not
like them - the 'Other'.