

(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	10
(+1)	(+4)	(+2)	(+0)	(+0)

CHA
17
(+4)

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills Medicine; Persuasion
Proficiencies
Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
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 well-being 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

-

Factions

2500 x 3235

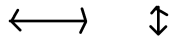


Image Dummy

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

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

Appearance

Cal is a tall and gaunt firbolg with pa yellow-ish skin and wild bark colore hair; his bulbous nose radiates pink reddish hues; he is covered in variou scars; he wears clearly inauthentic r garb that is dirty and torn

Expressions

"Don't you know who I am??!"; "I ou to have you thrown into the dungeo Carmite for that transgression!"; "Th villainous scum of this region will fee full wrath!"; "I must consult with the of my circle about these transpiratio

Mannerisms

Gestures in what appears to be very offical and regal ways; Questions adventurers and passers-by on their bloodlines; Consistently making poli speeches and promises and demand the loyalty of those around him to th 'Order of Indontus' (Does it exist???)

Motivations

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

Passions

Politics; Himself; Bloodlines

Secrets

Cal is not royalty at all. Or is he?

(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	10
(+1)	(+4)	(+2)	(+0)	(+0)

CHA
17
(+4)

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills Skills Medicine; Persuasion
Proficiencies TODO
Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
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 well-being 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

-

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

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 seemingly courageous adventurers to ask if they would help him regain control of his lands.

Appearance

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 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 wrath!"; "I must consult with the rest of my circle about these transpirations"

Mannerisms

Gestures in what appears to be very offical and regal ways; Questions adventurers and passers-by on their bloodlines; Consistently making political speeches and promises and demanding the loyalty of those around him to the 'Order of 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

Politics; Himself; Bloodlines

Secrets

Cal is not royalty at all. Or is he?

BACK STORY

the v
reall
idea
wher
brain
Gree
haun
linge
Whai
tumb
thou
but v
tumb
dizzy
cried

He st
clearing i
where ru
from a lo
juttet ou
like giant
reaching
of the sky
was head
about. Se
place tha
for. He se
camp, ch
jerky and
grabbed
sleep.

Upor
mind fille
and glee
found wh
searching
But why i
for this p
searched
only to fi
bones an
equipme
again! Th
We must
thought t
mind tur
itself. All
living an
regal Firt
became i
with his r
explorati
discern t
instead c
must be t
royal line
mysterio
end.

No. I
must find
Our true
only way
with thos
positions
region an
rebuild o
Cal made
the tangl
nearest t
his meag
campaign
royal line
not consc
his Firbol
heritage,
memory
training a
within hir
contradict
monk is l

3235



Image Dummy

Cell3