

PRAXIUS POLARIA

*middle aged adult
dragonborn
lawful neutral
Level 2 civilian /
commoner*

Pronouns: he/him
Occupations: Tavern Owner
Armor Class 13
Hit Points 15 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 30.

STR DEX CON INT WIS

16 12 10 10 10
(+3) (+1) (+0) (+0) (+0)

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CHA

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(+3)

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills

Brilliant at business despite his
appearancehe can easily see a
good deal from a bad one.

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages
Draconic Dwarven Common ,
Adjectives ,

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Actions

Fists | Sword he keeps tethered
underneath the bar from his
earlier days

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

Welcomes party to Praxxys
with a warm smile and open
arms, offering them a bed for
and drink fit for adventurers

Appearance

Tall Gold Dragonborn, White
button-down shirt, Brown
pantsBar cloth sticking out
belt

2500 x 3235

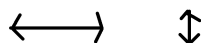


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2500 x 3235
Image Dummy

| CHA | ROLEPLAYING |
|---|--|
| 16 (+3) | Introduction Welcomes party to Praxxys with a warm smile and open arms, offering them a bed food and drink fit for adventurers |
| Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws | Appearance Tall Gold Dragonborn,White button-down shirt,Brown pantsBar cloth sticking out of a belt |
| Skills Brilliant at business deal appearancehe can easily get a good deal from a bad one | Expressions "Welcome! All are welcome!"; "Best heed tradition, or meet fate." |
| Proficiencies | Mannerisms He constantly tries to busy himself with cleaning and correcting the placement of glasses across the bar. |
| Damage Immunities | Motivations He wants to establish a network of 'Praxxys' across the world, to make a safe home for adventurers anywhere they go. |
| Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities | Passions He has a nice collection of ornate flagons from across the world. |
| Senses TODO Senses | Secrets In his youth, he pissed off a rival tavern owner, who is of great influence. |
| Languages Draconic Dwarven Common | |
| Adjectives | |
| Special Abilities | |
| Special Equipment | |
| Combat Tactics | |
| Actions Fists Sword he keeps tucked underneath the bar from days | |
| Factions | |

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| | Secrets In his youth, he pissed off a rival tavern owner, who is of great influence. |

| BACKGROUND STORY |
|--|
| Praxius came into the world bred to be a champion, like his father and grandfather. And for a time, he was. Though age began to show its mark and he found he just couldn't adventure like he used to. He wandered for a while after trying to find a new purpose until he came across an abandoned bar within the city. He remembered his earlier days of how sometimes he just wanted to stop at a bar that didn't have constant fights or underworld presence at every turn. He spent the last of the gold he had repairing it and establishing contracts. Through the deals he made (and broke) he slowly learned the tools of the trade of haggling and now Praxxys is a thriving bar in the city. Though Praxius does lament a desire to adventure again, especially after seeing Lucia grow up into a fine businesswoman herself. |

| PERSONALITY |
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