

LOVECARP

Middle Age Human Lawful Evil Level 0 Civilian

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

СНА 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 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 rac

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

Motivations

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

LOVECARP

Middle Age Human Lawful Evil Level 0 Civilian

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

(-1)

(+3)

Saving Throws

TODO Saving Throws
Skills Skills Persuasion; History; Nature; Perception; Performance;

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities Condition Immunities TODO Condition **Immunities** Senses TODO Senses Languages Human, Adjectives Slick,

Special Abilities Special Equipment -

Factions

Combat Actions

Daggers

Tactics

Wipe the **Bottoms** Society Storytellers Against Goblins, lustice for Us,

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ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

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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 shirt. Nods when speaking.

Motivations

Passions

Loves storytelling; has found that rousing racial tensions increases profit, so plays on fears of "the other"

Secrets

BACKGROUND **S**TORY

The art of storytell is lost on some. Loveca however does not belo to that poor group.
Renown throughout th
realms for his talents a
weaving together fable
grand design, his nam
forever tied to tales be 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 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 naturations with every listener with every listener with very little resistance. At the first hint of his gripping voice, most 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'.