



## Moss

middle-aged human  
lawful neutral  
Level 5 druid

**Pronouns:** she/her

**Occupations:**

Botanist; Florist; Royal Floral Arranger

**Armor Class** 7

**Hit Points** 44 (TODO Hitdice)

**Speed** 30.

**STR** 6 ( ) **DEX** 5 **CON** 17 **INT** 13 **WIS** 13

**CHA** 10

**Saving Throws**

TODO Saving Throws

**Skills**

Nature; Survival; Perception; Investigation

**Proficiencies**

**Damage Immunities**

TODO Damage Immunities

**Condition Immunities**

TODO Condition Immunities

**Senses** TODO Senses

**Languages**

Human elvish halfling ,

**Adjectives** Beautiful ,

### Special Abilities

- Barkskin | Spiderclimb | Call Lightning | Spells - 4; 2 - 3; 3 - 2. | Wild Shape

### Special Equipment

- Many exotic roots
- traded with travelers.

### Combat Tactics



## ROLEPLAYING

### Introduction

A face peers up from behind a basket of flowers being watered. "I see the hoodlum convention is in town again," the woman says from one side of her mouth.

### Appearance

Paralysed on her left side, Moss walks by lifting one graceful, strong leg, then stamping and clobbering the floor with her rigid half. Her face is half frown, lips curled down, and half expressive. White stripes streak her roiling black curled hair.

### Expressions

"Woman's oldest profession, next to seamstress..."; "Men are nuts"; "Take in, dearie, take in."

### Mannerisms

A facial tick causes Moss to wince, the right side of her face folded into ridges, while the left side of her face remains unmoved in its permanent sadness.

## Moss

middle-aged human  
lawful neutral  
Level 5 druid

**Pronouns:** she/her

**Occupations:**

Botanist; Florist; Royal Floral Arranger

**Armor Class** 7

**Hit Points** 44 (TODO Hitdice)

**Speed** 30.

**STR** 6 **DEX** 5 **CON** 17 **INT** 13 **WIS** 13

**CHA** 10

**Saving Throws**

TODO Saving Throws

**Skills**

Nature; Survival; Perception; Investigation

**Proficiencies** TODO

**Damage Immunities**

TODO Damage Immunities

**Condition Immunities**

TODO Condition Immunities

**Senses** TODO Senses

**Languages** Human elvish halfling

**Adjectives** Beautiful ,

### Special Abilities

- Barkskin | Spiderclimb | Call Lightning | Spells - 0 - 3; 1 - 2 - 3; 3 - 2. | Wild Shape

### Special Equipment

- Many exotic roots
- traded with travelers.

### Combat Tactics

Moss will often take <i>wild shape</i> to avoid combat by fleeing into the woods. When cornered, she is a fierce and prolific combatant.

### Actions

Cudgel

### Factions

## ROLEPLAYING

### Introduction

A face peers up from behind a basket of flowers being watered. "I see the hoodlum convention is in town again," the woman says from one side of her mouth.

### Appearance

Paralysed on her left side, Moss walks by lifting one graceful strong leg, then stamping and clobbering the floor with her rigid half.

Combat Tactics

Moss will often take <i>v shape</i> to avoid combat, fleeing into the woods. When cornered, she is a fierce and prolific combatant.

Actions

Cudgel

Factions

Motivations

Moss leads a simple life, finding pleasure in tending gardens and arranging bouquets. She is meticulously clean, believing that to scrub is to be free.

Passions

Moss loves flowers, especially perennials (rododendrons are among her favourites; she also grows numerous ferns at the royal gardens, and eats the fiddleheads in spring); and chamber music.

Secrets

rigid half. Her face is half frown, lips curled down, and half expressive. White streak her roiling black curls hair.

Expressions

"Woman's oldest profession next to seamstress..."; "Men are nuts"; "Take in, dearie, take in."

Mannerisms

A facial tick causes Moss to wince, the right side of her face folded into ridges, while the left side of her face remains unmoved in its permanent sadness.

Motivations

Moss leads a simple life, finding pleasure in tending gardens and arranging bouquets. She is meticulously clean, believing that to scrub is to be free.

Passions

Moss loves flowers, especially perennials (rododendrons are among her favourites; she grows numerous ferns at the royal gardens, and eats the fiddleheads in spring); and chamber music.

Secrets

Cell3