

Age: young adult

Race: human

Pronouns: he/him

Occupation:

- Socialite

Class: civilian / commoner

Level:

Alignment: neutral good

Languages:

- Common
- Elvish
- Dwarvish

Factions:

- [Chamber of Commerce](#)

Adjectives:

Armour Class: 12

Hit Points: 34

Speed: 30

STR 12	DEX 11	CON 14	INT 17	WIS 10	CHA 18
--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

Role-Playing

Improv

Introduction: A thin, well dressed man slides up beside you at the bar. "Barkeep! Can we please get another round for our heroes her"

Appearance: Tall, thin, impeccably dress young man. Not overly attractive but not ugly, with short dark hair and a pencil mustache

Expressions: "Let's have a round on the bar!", "It was such a glorious party!", "Have you heard the latest gossip?"

~~Mannerisms: drinks with his pinky up, slightly effeminate~~

Acting

Motivations: A good time, a good party, a free drink

Passions: Fine wine and fine women/men

Secrets: He's flat broke, but knows all the gossip about the high society around town

Vulnerabilities: Lies about his status and is utterly spineless. Slight gambling, booze and drug addictions

Skills:

- Fairly charismatic and goo at grifting

Special Abilities:

Attacks: Dagger

Combat Tactics:

Story

Raised in a wealthy household and inheriting a substantial amount of money when his parents passed away, Weston grew up used to living the high life. Unfortunately after the passing of his father Weston Horonious Jr., a brilliant business man in the importing and exporting industry, it only took Weston III, a whole 3 years to run his family business into the ground. Couple that with his large gambling addiction and terrible gambling skill, alcohol addiction and illicit substance addiction, and it adds up to Weston III being flat broke and bordering on homeless. He still does his utmost to keep up appearances and flits among high society parties and taverns sponging as much as he can grift despite owing a lot of people a lot pf money.