

2500 x 3235
Image Dummy

PRIMO

*Young Adult Elf
Chaotic Neutral
Level 0 Civilian*

Pronouns - he/him
Occupations - Artist
Armor Class - 12
Hit Points -
12 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed - 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
8	12	11	11	16
(-1)	(+1)	(+1)	(+1)	(+3)

CHA
20
(+5)

Saving Throws -
Skills -
Persuasion; Performance;
Painter's tools; Calligrapher's
tools; Woodcarver's tools
Proficiencies -
Proficiency Mod - +2

Languages -
Elven Common Gnomish

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Saving Throws -
TODO Saving Throws
Skills -
Persuasion; Performance;
Painter's tools;
Calligrapher's tools;
Woodcarver's tools
Proficiencies - TODO
Damage Immunities -
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities -
TODO Condition
Immunities
Senses - TODO Senses

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A crowd bustles
around a slender figure
with hands flowing
magically over wet clay.
"I love an audience", he
proclaims.

Appearance

Sharp, remarkable
features. Noticeably
pauper-esque clothing.
Short, wild brown hair.
Too much costume
jewelry.

Expressions

"Have you an
imagination? Provide
me something upon
which to muse";
"Eons pass and at
best we create war?
Pshhh";

Mannerisms

Very flamboyant
gesticulations and
pauses. Fingers woven,
cracks knuckles. Winks
often with expressive
eyes.

BACKG STORY

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replied.

"We
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Salanar

"You
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resolute

Bullshit,

trudging

his duties

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and clea
Salanar
his sleep
ancient
and and

x 3235
Image Dummy

Undercommon

Adjectives -

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

He's a coward and will always avoid combat, albeit with some regal excuse.

Actions

Factions

Artists' Guild - *The Order of Kiaransalee*

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gesticulations and pauses.
Fingers woven, cracks
knuckles. Winks often with
expressive eyes.

Motivations

To reach such renown that none will ever forget him. To spread creativity as an alternative to war. 60s hippy-esque.

Passions

Art. Dismantling militant governance. Undercutting the role of the military in the goings-on of the Realms.

Secrets

He's sold out his family to the Order of Kiaransalee, an evil Elven Lich, in return for his talents. He's since haunted by undead.

Languages -

Elven Common Gnomish
Undercommon

Adjectives -

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face sun
opal eye
into Sala
marrow.

Quiet
more, be
you wish

Petri
to wake,
deeper i

You
pledge y
me thro
death.

The broad gallery and Sala filled with a number of art pieces and again his heart hope to he always very bored Kiaransa

When the next morning was filled with confidant inspiration, demand call him proceed taverns, streets & produce

Little
he beca
undeath
and mor
corners,
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while he