

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 TODO Saving Throws**

Persuasion; Performance; Painter's tools; Calligrapher's tools; Woodcarver's tools

2500 x 3235 \longleftrightarrow \updownarrow

Image Dummy

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

Appearance

A crowd bustles around a

slender figure with hands flowing magically over wet clay. "I love an audience", he proclaims.

Sharp, remarkable features.

Noticeably pauper-esque

hair. Too much costume

clothing. Short, wild brown

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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



Proficiencies Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities Condition Immunities **TODO Condition Immunities**

Senses TODO Senses Languages Elven Common **Gnomish 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

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.

Motivations

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

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.

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities Senses TODO Senses Languages Elven Common Gnomish Undercommon **Adjectives**

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resolutely. Bullshit, he t

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the kitchen.

have that life

anything.

That ni shift stewin cleaning su had a vision

decayed ar robes and a face sunker eyes staring Salanar's b Quiet y more, boy.

you wish fo Petrifie wake, Salar

into the dre You on your very b through life

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When h next mornii filled with s and inspirated others call proceeded taverns, ma streets with produce vo

Little d became ha undeath. G and more, I corners, ov and over hi sleeps.