

Age: young

Race: dragonborn (gold)

Pronouns: he/him

Occupation:

- Sailor; Slaver; Performer

Class: civilian

Level: 5

Alignment: neutral

Languages:

- Common
- Draconic
- Elvish

Factions:

- [Regional Union of Musical Performers](#)
- [Slavers of Thay \[or some other slaving faction\]](#)

Adjectives:

- Bold

Armour Class: 11

Hit Points: 45

Speed: 30

STR 13	DEX 13	CON 12	INT 8	WIS 12	CHA 11
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Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

Role-Playing

Improv

Introduction: Captain Wheeler will offer to sail a party to a distant land. He may be encountered during a slave trade or some other trade of foreign goods.

Appearance: A tall and flamboyantly dressed golden Dragonborn. His shining gold scales are well kept and freckled with dark red umber. He carries a beautiful Doss Lute with flourishing vigor as if he wants all to see his prize posession.

Expressions: "Ever been trapped in a storm at sea? Your personal problems disappear into the foam of the waves"; "Slaving is slaving. Aren't we all slaves to something?"; "Everyone has a price. Just some are aware of it"; "Not my problem"

Mannerisms: Wheeler is almost constantly swaying, as though some shanty is playing in his head. He often bursts into rousing shanties while adventuring or ~~even just browsing a market place. This is especially likely when the~~ ale is flowing.

Acting

Motivations: He isn't dismayed by slaving, per se, but instead hopes to 'refine' the trade by only including particular races or economic positions. Does he prefer dwarves? The poor? What do the clientele think are the most worthy? Wheeler just goes with it.

Passions: Sailing; Music, shanties in particular;

Secrets:

Vulnerabilities:

Skills:

- Performance; Persuasion; Deception

Special Abilities: Bardic Inspiration | Fire Breath Weapon

Attacks: Longsword

Combat Tactics: Wheeler will always try to beat combatants to the punch, opening with a flailing solo to *heat metal* on their weapons or something equally problematic, thereafter turning to his breath weapon and longsword.

Special Equipment:

- Beautiful Doss lute
- fashioned from olivewood with a neck of scented rosewood
- inlaid with ivory.

Story

A largely forgotten child of a wealthy Dragonborn family nearly obliterated by discriminating Elven and Human armies, Captain Wheeler became something of a man-whore chasing females for personal validation. In these seedy social circles, he connected with the Violet Conch, a high-sea slaver group who traded in peoples of any race or social class so long as it was profitable. Realizing his opportunity at wealth (and not caring that others would suffer) Captain Wheeler trained with the Violet Conch, learning the 'ropes' of sailing and trading peoples as goods. The process largely wore down his moral compass. Regardless of these heavy experiences, Wheeler (renamed by his sailmates - his original name only known to him at this point) is well known as the 'beast who inspires' or the 'spirit of the wandering sailor' because of his profound fecundity with respect to sea-shanties. Those shanties have become even more renown because of their magical effects - often saving sailors and their ships in crisis.