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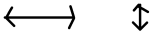


Image Dummy

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

This sketchy old elf is something of a myth more than a man. He remains well out of sight of guards and militia yet regularly has secret dealings with the middle to upper eschelons of local political factions. If adventurers passing through town appear to have valuable items or be capable of acquiring such items, he will contact them through secret letters via an innkeeper or bartender and arrange a meeting in a private place. He may also commission a particularly remarkable group to find certain valuable items.

Appearance

Bridging on elderly looking; Worn skin and sunken features; Small poke tattoos on his face, neck, and hands; Wears a dusty old semi-formal outfit - Jacket, button-up, slacks, and boots; crewcut; small leather cap

Expressions

"Can never make a truly fair trade - might as well go with the flow"; "The things we do, the things we do...why we do the things we do?"; "I once bought a large slice of land from a tribe of hobgoblins and sold it to an enemy tribe just to watch the party";

Mannerisms

Bows with a twirling wrist, sardonically as if to say, 'you obviously will think you're better than me'; Drops into a daze and traces ancient sigils in the air, only to fall still again; mild OCD - walks in patterns counting steps, opens a door at the count of three, obviously counts coins out loud during transactions, etc.

Motivations

The Con is known for using trade in valuable goods as a means for inciting conflict on a large scale. He desires to be down in history as the catalyst for some great war.

Passions

Sales; Historical wars; Antiques;

Secrets

The "Pennymore Con" is in search of a magic stone with sigils carved into it passed through his fencing shop and the process captured an aspect of his soul. He doesn't know what it does but he knows it will bring him riches at the expense of others so he never says anything, but instead dreams of it night and day.

THE "PENNYMORE CON"

Middle-Aged Wood Elf
Chaotic Evil
Level 10 Rogue

Pronouns: he/him
Occupations: Fence
Armor Class 14
Hit Points 75 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 30.

STR DEX CON INT WIS
10 15 16 12 12
(+0) (+3) (+3) (+1) (+1)

CHA
15
(+3)

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills Persuasion;
Stealth; Perception;
Acrobatics; Athletics;
Intimidation; Deception

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Common, Elvish, Halfling, Gnomish,
Adjectives Opaque,

Special Abilities Uncanny Dodge | Cunning Action
Special Equipment
Bullwhip of Entanglement;
Quaal's Feather Token (Whip)

Combat Tactics

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BACKGROUND STORY

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Perception; Acrobatics;
Athletics; Intimidation;
Deception
Proficiencies
Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
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Senses TODO Senses
Languages Common, Elvish, Halfling, Gnomish,
Adjectives Opaque,

Special Abilities

-

Special Equipment

-

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Cell3

Combat Tactics

The Con will engage in combat with a smile, first using his acrobatics to parour and disorient unsuspecting combatants.

Actions

-

Factions

The Con will engage in combat with a smile, first using his acrobatics to parour and disorient unsuspecting combatants.

Actions

Bullwhip of entanglement (+9 to hit, 1d6+5 force dmg, finesse, entangle, chance to leave target prone (DC 15 Dex Save))

Factions

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