

2500 x 3235
Image Dummy

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills Persuasion; Mod
Proficiencies
Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunit
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunit
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Human dw
Adjectives Sexy ,

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A curvy young starlet flounces up to the party.
"What's your names? I'm Babs. What do you think of UAU? Are you new?"

Appearance

Expressive eyebrows; long black lustrous hair;
She somehow makes dwarvish chainmail slinky.

Expressions

"Wotcha!"; "How ya goin'?"; "That's hot!"; "Like";
"Totally"; swears like a trucker.

Mannerisms

Shrugs, giggles and rolls eyes frequently.

Motivations

Hopes to become renown across the realms for her beauty;

Passions

Loves watching lacrosse, gushes endlessly about male player Kluskap. Many tattoos; she shows off less indelicate ones.

Secrets

Babs is not aware of her psionic abilities but she does know she has a 'knack' for drawing attention. She is modest about this, chalking it up to her physique and the qualities of the armors she fashions.

Special Abilities

- Babs has a subconscious psionic ability that helps her to win over the opinion of others quite easily, giving her an advantage on all persuasion checks.

Special Equipment

- Her chainmail is made of light metals forged with surprising strength and curves
- does not hinder movement

Combat Tactics

Will typically breakdown out of combat out of fear that damage would mar her beauty.

Actions

Punch

Factions

Expressions

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BACKGROUND STORY

<p>Raised in the remote Hill Dwarven town of Gontor Rains [a Dwarven village], Babs was always the target of particularly lecherous laborers after their long days of work in the hillside forests and the mill. Even as a young-un, she realized she had a knack for drawing the gaze of most people. A local smithy took a particular liking to her as she blossomed in her 'tween years and he would spend countless hours at his forge crafting a unique suit of Dwarven mail just for her.</p><p>Once completed, the smith gifted the mail to Babs with the hope that would win her favor. Instead, it gained the interest of the males of the community who insisted that their small town enter Babs into chain-model contests in the near Dwarven city of Quelton [Any Dwarven City]. Needless to say, Babs' subconscious psionics began to mature as she drew the gaze of all kinds of traveling merchants and emissaries. Her career as a model began with a resounding, 'bang!</p>

PERSONALITY

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