

## 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

**Skills**  
Persuasion; Performance;  
Painter's tools; Calligrapher's  
tools; Woodcarver's tools  
**Proficiencies**

2500 x 3235

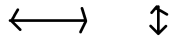


Image Dummy

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tools; Calligrapher's tools;  
Woodcarver's tools

## 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

<p><b>Proficiencies</b></p> <p><b>Damage Immunities</b></p> <p>TODO Damage Immunities</p> <p><b>Condition Immunities</b></p> <p>TODO Condition Immunities</p> <p><b>Senses</b> TODO Senses</p> <p><b>Languages</b> Elven Common Gnomish Undercommon</p> <p><b>Adjectives</b></p>	<p>pepper-esque clothing. Short, wild hair. Too much costume jewelry.</p> <p><b>Expressions</b></p> <p>"Have you an imagination? Provide something upon which to muse"; "Enough pass and at best we create war? Psh</p>	<p><b>Proficiencies</b> TODO</p> <p><b>Damage Immunities</b></p> <p>TODO Damage Immunities</p> <p><b>Condition Immunities</b></p> <p>TODO Condition Immunities</p> <p><b>Senses</b> TODO Senses</p> <p><b>Languages</b> Elven Common Gnomish Undercommon</p> <p><b>Adjectives</b></p>	<p><b>Proficiencies</b></p> <p><b>Damage Immunities</b></p> <p>TODO Damage Immunities</p> <p><b>Condition Immunities</b></p> <p>TODO Condition Immunities</p> <p><b>Senses</b> TODO Senses</p> <p><b>Languages</b> Elven Common Gnomish Undercommon</p> <p><b>Adjectives</b></p>	<p>Very flamboyant gesticulations and pauses. Fingers woven, cracks knuckles. Winks often with expressive eyes.</p> <p><b>Motivations</b></p> <p>To reach such renown that none will forget him. To spread creativity as an alternative to war. 60s hippy-esque.</p> <p><b>Passions</b></p> <p>Art. Dismantling militant governance. Undercutting the role of the military in the goings-on of the Realms.</p> <p><b>Secrets</b></p> <p>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.</p>	<p>Very flamboyant gesticulations and pauses. Fingers woven, cracks knuckles. Winks often with expressive eyes.</p> <p><b>Motivations</b></p> <p>To reach such renown that none will ever forget him. To spread creativity as an alternative to war. 60s hippy-esque.</p> <p><b>Passions</b></p> <p>Art. Dismantling militant governance. Undercutting the role of the military in the goings-on of the Realms.</p> <p><b>Secrets</b></p> <p>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.</p>	<p>Pr Born S had a cookin way of servin destin kitche day he local n caught artist c The ar by par and sa Goodn beats slav He though After r prayer for prosperou seemed sil Salanar ins roaming th temple dis town. Ther the holy m why his pr unanswere "The G respond to pantheon I disciplined a experience fecund rev one notabl "Well, me my wis inquired. "You. high priest resolutely. Bullshit, he back to perf the kitchen. have that lit anything. That n shift stewi cleaning si had a visio a decayed regal robe chain, its f black opal straight inl marrow. Quiet more, boy. you wish f Petrifi wake, Sala into the dr You or pledge you me throug death. The fig broad gest and Salana filled with number of art pouring another ag and again his heart fi hope to be he always bones agre Kiaransale When next morn filled with and inspira began den others call proceeded taverns, m streets wit produce vo Little c became ha undeath. C and more, corners, ov and over h sleeps.</p>
<p><b>Special Abilities</b></p>		<p><b>Special Abilities</b></p>				
<p><b>Special Equipment</b></p>						
<p><b>Combat Tactics</b></p> <p>He's a coward and will always avoid combat, albeit with some regal excuse.</p>		<p><b>Combat Tactics</b></p> <p>He's a coward and will always avoid combat, albeit with some regal excuse.</p>				
<p><b>Actions</b></p>		<p><b>Actions</b></p>				
<p><b>Factions</b></p>		<p><b>Factions</b></p>				
<p><b>Artists' Guild</b></p> <p>The Order of Kiaransalee</p>		<p><b>Artists' Guild</b></p> <p>The Order of Kiaransalee</p>				