

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

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

Appearance

Expressive eyebrows; long black lustrous hair; She

2500 x 3235

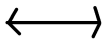


Image Dummy

2500 x 3235
Image Dummy

9 (0) 10 11 12 10
(+0) (+1) (+1) (+0)

CHA

19
(+5)

Saving Throws

TODO Saving Throws

Skills Persuasion; Mod

Proficiencies

Damage Immunities

TODO Damage Immunit

Condition Immunities

TODO Condition Immuni

Senses TODO Senses

Languages Human dw

Adjectives Sexy ,

Special Abilities

- Babs has a subconspionic ability that to win over the opinion of others quite easily 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 of combat out of fear that damage would mar her beauty

Actions

Punch

Factions

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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.

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BACKGROUND STORY

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

PERSONALITY

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