

500 x 3235  
→ ↕  
Image Dummy

2500 x 3235  
↔ ↕  
Image Dummy

Hathunti

## HATHUNTI

Young Adult Aetherborn  
Chaotic Neutral  
Level 8 Rogue

---

**Pronouns** - they/them  
**Occupations** - Saboteur, Anarchist  
**Armor Class** - 14  
**Hit Points** - 31 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** - 35.

---

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
12	16	14	15	11	17
(+1)	(+3)	(+2)	(+3)	(+1)	(+4)

---

**Saving Throws** -  
**Skills** -  
**Proficiencies** -  
**Proficiency Mod** - +3

---

**Languages** -  
 Common Aetherborn Thieve's Cant  
**Adjectives** - Chaotic,

---

**Special Abilities** -  
**Special Equipment** -  
**Combat Tactics**  
**Actions** -  
**Factions**

## HATHUNTI

Young Adult Aetherborn  
Chaotic Neutral  
Level 8 Rogue

---

**Pronouns** - they/them  
**Occupations** - Saboteur, Anarchist  
**Armor Class** - 14  
**Hit Points** - 31 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** - 35.

---

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
12	16	14	15	11
(+1)	(+3)	(+2)	(+3)	(+1)

---

**CHA**  
 17  
 (+4)

---

## ROLEPLAYING

### Introduction

An explosion rocks a building one street over, an Aetherborn comes tearing around the corner barreling into the party

### Appearance

Small, lithe and faceless with shining blue eyes and fine leather armor covering ashen skin

### Expressions

Boom!!!, "Coming Through!," Wasn't here, Nobody saw nuthin!" "Fire is your friend!"

### Mannerisms

### Motivations

The unbridled excitement of absolute chaos. The thrill of danger

### Passions

The thrill and adrenaline that comes with danger and chaos

### Secrets

Where the rebel groups meet and their plans for disrupting the Consulate

---

**Saving Throws** -  
**Saving Throws** -  
**Skills** -  
**Proficiencies** -

---

**Languages** -  
 Common Aetherborn Thieve's Cant  
**Adjectives** - Chaotic,

---

**Special Abilities** -  
**Special Equipment** -  
**Combat Tactics**  
**Actions** -  
**Factions**

## ROLEPLAYING

### Introduction

An explosion rocks a building one street over, an Aetherborn comes tearing around the corner barreling into the party

### Appearance

Small, lithe and faceless with shining blue eyes and fine leather armor covering ashen skin

### Expressions

Boom!!!, "Coming Through!," Wasn't here, Nobody saw nuthin!" "Fire is your friend!"

### Mannerisms

### Motivations

The unbridled excitement of absolute chaos. The thrill of danger

### Passions

The thrill and adrenaline that comes with danger and chaos

### Secrets

Where the rebel groups meet and their plans for disrupting the Consulate