

Xo LORDWOK

young adult tortle
neutral
Level 0 civilian

Pronouns: he/him
Occupations:
Grinder; Merchant of Accoutrements
Armor Class 16
Hit Points 22 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
16 ()	10	15	9	14	10

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws
Skills Survival; Athletics

Proficiencies
Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Common Aquan ,
Adjectives ,

Special Abilities

- Claws, Hold Breath, Natural Armor, Shell Defense, Survival Instinct

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Xo is a pacifist and will avoid confrontation nearly at all costs.

Actions

Hand Axe | Claws

Factions

Xo LORDWOK

young adult tortle
neutral
Level 0 civilian

Pronouns: he/him
Occupations:
Grinder; Merchant of Accoutrements
Armor Class 16
Hit Points 22 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
16	10	15	9	14	10

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws
Skills Survival; Athletics

Proficiencies TODO
Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Common Aquan ,
Adjectives ,

Special Abilities

- Claws, Hold Breath, Natural Armor, Shell Defense, Survival Instinct

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Xo is a pacifist and will avoid confrontation nearly at all costs.

Actions

Hand Axe | Claws

Factions

2500 x 3235
↔ ↕

Image Dummy

2500 x 3235
↔ ↕

Image Dummy

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A loud grating noise fills the air. Sparks fly from a stone wheel. A turtle says from behind it. "Sharpening, friends?"

Appearance

Burly with spots of algae on his shell. Deep brown skin. Various semi-precious scarves wrapped around him.

Expressions

"The sharper the more likely to, you know, breach the shell."; "

Mannerisms

Speaks slowly and seemingly stupidly, which, he is. Almost ignores conversation, but he just doesn't really understand.

Motivations

Motivated just to get by.

Passions

Xo isn't passionate about much besides making some sense to others and having his existence validated.

Secrets

Xo is the next heir to the chieftanship of his tribe. He avoids this like the plague.

A loud grating noise fills the air. Sparks fly from a stone wheel. A turtle says from behind it. "Sharpening, friends?"

Appearance

Burly with spots of algae on his shell. Deep brown skin. Various semi-precious scarves wrapped around him.

Expressions

"The sharper the more likely to, you know, breach the shell."; "

Mannerisms

Speaks slowly and seemingly stupidly, which, he is. Almost ignores conversation, but he just doesn't really understand.

Motivations

Motivated just to get by.

Passions

Xo isn't passionate about much besides making some sense to others and having his existence validated.

Secrets

Xo is the next heir to the chieftanship of his tribe. He avoids this like the plague.

Cell3

Bottom