



SLITH'KYRIN

adolescent Naga
neutral
Level 6 cleric

Pronouns: she/her
Occupations: Priestess

Armor Class 12
Hit Points 43 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
17	12	16	13	15	15

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws
Skills She is an accomplished painter
Proficiencies TODO
Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Common Celestial Draconic Snake ,
Adjectives ,

Special Abilities Naga Traits: Darkvision Keen Senses Poison Resistance | Naga Feats: Python Venomous | Cleric Traits: Cleric Spellcasting Channel Divinity Destroy Undead | Domain of Death: Reaper Touch of Death Inescapable Destruction

Special Equipment

- Her tiara is her magical focus and holy symbol of officeand contains a Gem of Seeing

Combat Tactics

Not used to fighting, she will attempt to grapple and constrict her opponent with her tail coils and then claw and bite them with her venom

Actions

Constricting | Claws & Bite

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

Behind the altar the beautiful but terrifying Naga Priestess signs glowing sigils in the air, then stops...

Appearance

Reptilian but beautiful with slick black, green and purple scales. A tiara and gold jewelry around her slim shoulders

Expressions

"Welcome, we are the divine-touched of Bahamut"

Mannerisms

Flicks her serpentine tongue

Motivations

Serving her divine purpose. Spreading the word of Bahamut

Passions

Painting

Secrets

She occasionally gets visited in her dreams by the voice of Zehir, the Naga's former god

Background

Slith'Kyrin has been trained since birth to be her people's next High Priestess of Bahamut. Still very young by her people's standards, she is full of self-doubt and questions, but is slowly coming into her own. She is strong and beautiful and very intelligent and knows how to play her role well. However, she has a dark and terrible secret; her race's creator, former patron, and still current patron of their sister race the Yuan-Ti, Zehir speaks to her. A dark reptilian old god, full of rage and hunger, Zehir wants his chosen people back from Bahamut. He fills her head with hunger and dark thoughts. She knows he is wrong and was a cruel master to her people, but she struggles to keep his seductive words from her mind as her power grows.

