

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
Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities

Senses TODO Senses
Languages Elven Common
Gnomish Undercommon
Adjectives

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

He's a coward and will always avoid combat, albeit with some regal excuse.

Actions

Factions

Artists' Guild - *The Order of Kiaransalee*

2500 x 3235

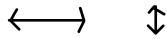


Image Dummy

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

Very flamboyant gesticulations and pauses. Fingers woven, cracks knuckles. Winks often with expressive eyes.

Motivations

To reach such renown that none will ever forget him. To spread creativity as an alternative to war. 60s hippy-esque.

Passions

Art. Dismantling militant governance. Undercutting the role of the military in the goings-on of the Realms.

Secrets

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.

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

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities

Senses TODO Senses
Languages Elven Common
Gnomish Undercommon
Adjectives

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

He's a coward and will always avoid combat, albeit with some regal excuse.

Actions

Factions

Artists' Guild
The Order of Kiaransalee

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

Very flamboyant gesticulations and pauses. Fingers woven, cracks knuckles. Winks often with expressive eyes.

Motivations

To reach such renown that none will ever forget him. To spread creativity as an alternative to war. 60s hippy-esque.

Passions

Art. Dismantling militant governance. Undercutting the role of the military in the goings-on of the Realms.

Secrets

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.

BACKSTORY

Pri
Born S
had a i
cookin
way of
serving
destine
kitchen
day he
local m
a glim
display
was su
and ad
in the :

Goodn
beats slavi
thought to

After n
prayer for f
prosperous
seemed sil
instead tur
through the
district of h
There he q
men and w
prayers we
"The G
to selfishne
honors the
of experier
fecund rew
notable pri

"Well,
me my wis
inquired.

"You. Y
priest resp

Bullshit, he t

back to perf
the kitchen.

that life. I'd

That n
shift stewi
cleaning su
had a visio
decayed ar
robes and i
face sunke
eyes starin
Salanar's b
Quiet y
boy. I'll giv
for...

Petrifie
wake, Sala
into the dra

You on
your very t
through life

The fig
gesture to
Salanar's n
an infinite
works of ar
another ag
again and i
filled with t
the artist h
His very bo
Kiaransalee

When I
morning, S
with such c
inspiration
demanding
him 'Primo
fill the tave
streets with
produce vo

Little o
became ha
Ghosts, wr
peer aroun
window sill
while he sl

3235
↓
Dummy

Cell3