

## REINA

adolescent human  
chaotic good  
Level 2 barbarian

**Pronouns:** she/her

**Occupations:** Street urchin

**Armor Class** 18

**Hit Points** 21 (TODO Hitdice)

**Speed** 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
10	19	15	18	11

**CHA**  
10

### Saving Throws

TODO Saving Throws

### Skills

**Proficiencies** TODO

### Damage Immunities

TODO Damage Immunities

### Condition Immunities

TODO Condition Immunities

### Senses

TODO Senses

**Languages** Common ,

**Adjectives** Primitive ,

### Special Abilities

- Rage | Danger sense | N/A | N/A | Curse of the forgotten

### Special Equipment

- 2 Assassin's Daggers

### Combat Tactics

### Actions

Daggers | N/A

### Factions

## CELL ONEREN

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## ROLEPLAYING

### Introduction

You turn to find a small human girl in furs relieving you of your coin purse. "Wait.... you can see me?"

### Appearance

Small for her age, mousy and dishevelled, dressed in furs and linens that's she has clearly scavenged. That is... if you can see her at all.

### Expressions

You can see me? I'm very forgettable. Even my family forgot me.

### Mannerisms

Hangs her head, almost glum. Glances about

2500 x 3235  
Image Dummy

2500 x 3235  
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<ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>2 Assassin's Dagger</li></ul> <b>Combat Tactics</b> <b>Actions</b> Daggers   N/A <b>Factions</b>	<b>suspiciously. Always trying to brush her filthy clothes off to appear 'acceptable'.</b> <b>Motivations</b> <b>Motivated by fear and loneliness. She's looking to find out why she is the way she is, for friendship and to be remembered.</b> <b>Passions</b> <b>People</b> <b>Secrets</b> <b>She doesn't, she just has one she doesn't know</b>
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<b>Passions</b>  <b>People</b>  <b>Secrets</b>  She doesn't, she just has one she doesn't know