

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

2500 x 3235

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Image Dummy

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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 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

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.

2500 x 3235
Image Dummy

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20 (+5)				
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Skills Persuasion; Performance; Painter's tools; Calligrapher's tools; Woodcarver's tools				
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Languages Elven Common Gnomish Undercommon ,				
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Special Abilities				
Special Equipment				
Combat Tactics				
He's a coward and will always avoid combat, although with some regal excuse.				
Actions				
Factions				
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.				
BACKGROUND STORY				
Introduction				
A crowd bustles around a slender figure with hands flowing magically over wet clay. "I love an audience", he proclaims.				
Appearance				
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PERSONALITY
