

ZIRRASH'KA BR'REK (ZER-RASH-KAH BURREK)

middle-aged githzerai
lawful neutral
Level 5/5 monk;cleric

Pronouns: he/him
Occupations: Scribe; Historian; Priest
Armor Class 13

Hit Points 55 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
12	19	12	10	18	9

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws
Skills

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Gith Elvish Infernal Abyssal ,
Adjectives Ominous ,

Special Abilities Extra Attack | Stunning Strike | Deflect Missile | Cleric Spells - 0: Light, Guidance, Resistance; 1: Bless, Cure Wounds, Healing Word, Sanctuary; 2: Aid, Enhance Ability, Hold Person; 3: Dispel Magic, Spiritual Guardians | Martial Arts

Special Equipment

- Decanter of Endless Water; Quill of Endless writing.

Combat Tactics

Parkour; Darts from one opponent to another;

Actions

Tambo | Tambo

Factions



ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

Zirrash'ka will often be found overseeing any remarkable events in a town or city, writing everything down; Approaches adventurers for a version of their story of meeting and adventure

Appearance

Impossibly gaunt with cloud-like flowing hair

Expressions

"One moment while I record this for the ancients"; "Jergel must be informed"

Mannerisms

Deep and gruff voice. Will challenge others much like a sherriff. He will almost without exception return any and all conversations to whatever task is immediately at hand and impose a sense of following tradition to address it.

Motivations

To maintain a written history of the deceased and scribe a story of how they lived. He believes that the written word is superior to any other form of recording histories of peoples.

Passions

Knowledge, especially written. He believes that knowledge and courage combined are the ebst if not the only means of overcoming troubles. His love for books and tomes is unmatched. His deity, Jergel, guides his every move.

Secrets

Background

Long escaped from the control of Mind Flayers, Zirrash'ka and his tribe also fled the plane of Limbo [Any non-material plane] and integrated themselves among villages of elves on the rim of known civilization. Quietly keeping to themselves and continuting their gratitude towards their patrons, his tribe thirsted for knowledge of the material plane. They formed a monastic tradition that offered worship and tithing to Jegel, the God of Scribes and Depositioner of the Passed (Or any Deity overlooking the passing of the living to the Dead). They pledged to keep track of all those denizens that once lived, how they lived, and when, how, where, and why they died. Over the decades they developed an advanced library and monastary, training their monks in the value of knowledge, gratitude, courage, and direct action.