

Age: older adult
Race: human
Pronouns: he/him
Occupation:

- Merchant

Class: wizard
Level: 3
Alignment: chaotic neutral
Languages:

- Common
- Elvish

Factions:

- [Aldria, name of the nation surrounding Aldris's Haven](#)

Adjectives:

Armour Class: 10
Hit Points: 10
Speed: 30 ft.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws					

Role-Playing

Improv

Introduction: Karathor's Nicknacks sells all kinds of things. Medieval Thriftshop.
He is friendly and loves to hear of pranks
Appearance: Older man with a balding scalp. Though there are streaks of long hair on the back and sides. Blind left eye. Red robes
Expressions: "Oh no, tell me more." Laughs a lot at genuinely funny things. Loves puns at other peoples' expense
Mannerisms: Will pun the hell out of your bame if he can. Always points to general areas with his pinky

Acting

Motivations: Loves to sow chaos and will assist in pranks
Passions: Good food, especially meat.
Secrets: Lives in a secret city in a magical forest right next to an anti magic kingdom that only has paladins and clerics
Vulnerabilities: His dead wife, he never loved anyone else. She died at 25 and if mentioned will break down

Skills:

- Can use both hands equally

Special Abilities: Firebolt, Mage hand, Mending | Catapult, Sleep, Burning hands, Shield, Find Familiar, Unseen Servant | Phantasmal force, Darkvision, | Arcane Recovery, Spellcasting, School of abjuration
Attacks: Firebolt | Phantasmal force
Combat Tactics: Hide and cast spells

Special Equipment:

- A ring of protection from evil entities

Story

He loved life when he was younger and still tries to be as happy as he can everyday. Until they are reunited again.