



2500 x 3235  
   
 Image Dummy

## 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
(+0)	(+5)	(+3)	(+4)	(+1)

**CHA**  
 10  
 (+0)

**Saving Throws** -  
**Skills** -  
**Proficiencies** -  
**Proficiency Mod** - +2

**Languages** - Common  
**Adjectives** - Primitive,

**Special Abilities** -  
**Special Equipment** -  
**Combat Tactics** -  
**Actions**  
**Factions**

## 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 suspiciously. Always trying to brush her filthy clothes off to appear 'acceptable'.

### Motivations

Motivated by fear and loneliness. She's looking to find out why she is the way she is, for friendship and to be remembered.

### Passions

People

### Secrets

She doesn't, she just has one she doesn't know

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**CHA**  
 10  
 (+0)

**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** -  
**Special Equipment** -

**Combat Tactics**

**Actions** -  
**Factions**

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## BACKGROUND STORY

Reina was a young child, something about her parents died in the Curse of the Wastes, which left her an orphan. She was perceived as a weak and unimportant character, with exceptional abilities (19+) to exist in the world. She was looking at Reina to realize herself from the connection. She longed to know what she could survive. She was to the battle, forgot her lives on the pick pocket. Reina doesn't know herself is a secret. Reina is a curse is a curse on her assassins. She was time that tribe and personality are needed. Subliminal out the Wastes. Reina never thing.

x 3235  
  
 Dummy