

Age: tween
Race: dwarf
Pronouns: she/her
Occupation:

- Chainmail fashion model

Class: civilian
Level: 0
Alignment: neutral good
Languages:

- Human
- dwarvish

Factions:

- [Fan of Uthamapalayam Academicals United \(lacrosse team\)](#)

Adjectives:

- Sexy

Armour Class: 15
Hit Points: 3
Speed: 25

STR 9	DEX 10	CON 11	INT 12	WIS 10	CHA 19
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Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

Role-Playing

Improv

Introduction: A curvy young starlet flounces up to the party. "What's your names? I'm Babs. What do you think of UAU? Are you new?"

Appearance: Expressive eyebrows; long black lustrous hair; She somehow makes dwarvish chainmail slinky.

Expressions: "Wotcha!"; "How ya goin'?"; "That's hot!"; "Like"; "Totally"; swears like a trucker.

~~Mannerisms: Shrugs, giggles and rolls eyes frequently.~~

Acting

Motivations: ~~Hopes~~ to become renown across the realms for her beauty;

Passions: Loves watching lacrosse, gushes endlessly about male player Kluskap. Many tattoos; she shows off less indelicate ones.

Secrets: Babs is not aware of her psionic abilities but she does know she has a 'knack' for drawing attention. She is modest about this, chalking it up to her physique and the qualities of the armors she fashions.

Vulnerabilities: Until she was discovered by the dwarf fashion designer Purp'l, struggled to hold a job; pays attention only to passions.

Skills:

- Persuasion; Modelling;

Special Abilities: Babs has a subconscious psionic ability that allows her to win over the opinions of others quite easily - She gets advantage on all persuasion checks.

Attacks: Punch

Combat Tactics: Will typically breakdown at the site of combat out of fear that any damage would mar her beauty.

Special Equipment:

- Her chainmail is made from light metals forged into surprising strength; it hugs curves
- does not hinder movement.

Story

↳ Raised in the remote Hill Dwarf lumber town of Gontor Rains [any Dwarven village], Babs was always the target of particularly lecherous laborers after their long days of work in the hillside forests and at the mill. Even as a young-un, she

realized she had a knack for drawing the gaze of most peoples. A local smithy took a particular liking to her as she blossomed into her 'tween years and he would spend countless hours at his forge crafting a unique suit of Dwarven mail just for her.

Once completed, the smith gifted the mail to Babs with the hope that it would win her favor. Instead, it gained the interest of the males in the community who insisted that their small town enter Babs into chain-model contests in the nearby Dwarven city of Quelton [Any Dwarven City]. Needless to say, Babs' subconscious psionics began to mature as she drew the gaze of all kinds of traveling merchants and emissaries. Her career as a model began with a resounding, 'bang!'

Author notes for the artist:

- Babita is a Hindi name meaning "stranger" or "foreigner."