

LOVECARP

*middle age human*  
*lawful evil*  
*Level 0 civilian*

Pronouns: he/him

Occupations: Storyteller

Armor Class 9

Hit Points 3 (TODO Hitdice)

Speed 30.

STR

DEX

CON

INT

WIS



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WIS

8

9

9

13

8

(-1)

(0)

(0)

(+2)

(-1)

CHA

16

(+3)

Saving Throws

TODO Saving Throws

Skills

Persuasion; History; Nature; Perception; Performance;

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities

TODO Damage Immunities

Condition Immunities

TODO Condition Immunities

Senses TODO Senses

Languages Human ,

Adjectives Slick ,

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

- The Call of Stronginthearm
- his magnum opus
- transcribed by an adoring fa
- about religious cannibal lus among dwarves.

Combat Tactics

Actions

Daggers

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

Clustered around a long, pin heavy table, listeners clap a toss coins into a wood burl bowl. "Thankee kindly!"

Appearance

Heavily greased blonde hair clothes once expensive but now shabby; penetrating bl



8 9 (0) 9 (0) 13 8  
(-1) (+2) (-1)

## CHA

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Perception; Performance

### Proficiencies

### Damage Immunities

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Human ,

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# ROLEPLAYING

## Introduction

Clustered around a long, pint-heavy table, listeners clap and toss coins into a wood burl bowl. "Thankee kindly!"

## Appearance

Heavily greased blonde hair; clothes once expensive but now shabby; penetrating blue laser-eyed gaze.

## Expressions

"I mean"; "Like I say"; "Low dwarves"; "I'm not a racist, but some of them bottomdarks will make any man racist".

## Mannerisms

Dabs lips with napkin after every sip; straightens collar; flattens wrinkles out of shirt. Nods when speaking.

## Motivations

## Passions

Loves storytelling; has found that rousing racial tensions increases profit, so plays on fears of "the other".

## Secrets

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# BACKGROUND STORY

<p>The art of storytelling is lost some. Lovecarp however does not belong to that poor group. Renowned throughout the realms for his talents at weaving together fables of grand design, his name is forever tied to tales begun in taverns that travel mouth to mouth across vast distances.</p><p>Some have heard that Lovecarp is the lineage of royalty while others have spun tales of their own about his humble beginnings. His regal garb dirtied from travels confuses people. That is perhaps his goal. Nobody but Lovecarp himself truly knows. Traveling town to town crafting stories and refining old, he gleefully shares his narrations with every listener with very little resistance. At the first hint of his gripping voice, most of those in the vicinity grab a tankard and sit down for one of the best stories they will hear miles and miles.</p><p>Well aware that racial tensions not only fuel wars but also economic splendour, Lovecarp's stories almost exclusively revolve around if not the very least include complex layers of peoples' fears of those who are not like them - the 'Other'.</p>

# PERSONALITY

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