

Age: adolescent  
Race: Naga  
Pronouns: she/her  
Occupation:

- Priestess

Class: cleric  
Level: 6  
Alignment: neutral  
Languages:

- Common
- Celestial
- Draconic
- Snake

Factions:

- [Naga Temple of Bahamut](#)
- [Naga Clan](#)

Adjectives:

Armour Class: 12  
Hit Points: 43  
Speed: 30

STR 17	DEX 12	CON 16	INT 13	WIS 15	CHA 15
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Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

# Role-Playing

## Improv

Introduction: Behind the altar the beautiful but terrifying Naga Priestess signs glowing sigils in the air, then stops...

Appearance: Reptilian but beautiful with slick black, green and purple scales. A tiara and gold jewelry around her slim shoulders

Expressions: "Welcome, we are the divine-touched of Bahamut"

Mannerisms: Flicks her serpentine tongue

## Acting

Motivations: Serving her divine purpose. Spreading the word of Bahamut

Passions: Painting

Secrets: She occasionally gets visited in her dreams by the voice of Zehir, the Naga's former god

Vulnerabilities: She is still young and unsure of herself, her abilities and her faith

Skills:

- She is an accomplished painter

Special Abilities: Naga Traits: Darkvision Keen Senses Poison Resistance | Naga Feats: Python Venomous | Cleric Traits: Cleric Spellcasting Channel Divinity Destroy Undead | Domain of Death: Reaper Touch of Death Inescapable Destruction

Attacks: Constricting | Claws & Bite

Combat Tactics: Not used to fighting, she will attempt to grapple and constrict her opponent with her tail coils and then claw and bite them with her venom

Special Equipment:

- Her tiara is her magical focus and holy symbol of officeand contains a Gem of Seeing

# Story

Slith'Kyrin has been trained since birth to be her people's next High Priestess of Bahamut. Still very young by her people's standards, she is full of self-doubt and questions, but is slowly coming into her own. She is strong and beautiful and very intelligent and knows how to play her role well. However, she has a dark and terrible secret; her race's creator, former patron, and still current patron of their sister race the Yuan-Ti, Zehir speaks to her. A dark reptilian old god, full of rage

and hunger, Zehir wants his chosen people back from Bahamut. He fills her head with hunger and dark thoughts. She knows he is wrong and was a cruel master to her people, but she struggles to keep his seductive words from her mind as her power grows.