



BABITA ("BABS")

*Tween Dwarf
Neutral Good
Level 0 Civilian*

Pronouns: she/her
Occupations:
Chainmail fashion model
Armor Class 15
Hit Points 3 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 25.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
9 (0)	10 (+0)	11 (+1)	12 (+1)	10 (+0)

CHA

19
(+5)

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills Persuasion; Modelling;
Proficiencies
Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Human,
dwarvish,
Adjectives Sexy,

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.

Special Equipment

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

Combat Tactics

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

Actions

Punch

Factions

**Fan of Uthamapalayam
Academicals United
(lacrosse team)**

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2500 x 3235



Image Dummy

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A curvy young starlet flounces up to
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.

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 ability
but she does know she has a 'knack'
drawing attention. She is modest about
this, chalking it up to her physique and
the qualities of the armors she fashions.

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BACKGROUND STORY

<p>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.
</p><p>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 Queldon
[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!'</p>