STR DEX CON INT WIS 12 16 14 15 11 (+1) (+3) (+2) (+3) (+1)

17 (+4)

> **Saving Throws** TODO Saving Throws

Skills

Proficiencies Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities **Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities** Senses TODO Senses

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

2500 x 3235

 \longleftrightarrow 1

Image Dummy

ROLEPLAYING

An explosion rocks a building one st

over, an Aetherborn comes tearing

around the corner barreling into the

Small, lithe and faceless with shining

Boom!!!, "Coming Through!, Wasn't Nobody saw nuthin!" "Fire is your friend!"

The unbridled excitement of absolut

The thrill and adrenaline that comes

Where the rebel groups meet and their plans for disrupting the Consulate

chaos. The thrill of danger

blue eyes and fine leather armor

Introduction

Appearance

Expressions

Mannerisms

Motivations

danger and chaos

covering ashen skin

HATHUNTI

Young Adult Aetherborn Chaotic Neutral Level 8 Rogue

Pronouns: they/them Occupations: Saboteur, Anarchist **Armor Class 14** Hit Points 31 (TODO Hitdice) Speed 35.

STR DEX CON INT WIS 12 16 14 15 11 (+1) (+3) (+2) (+3) (+1)

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

Skills Skills Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities

TODO Damage

Immunities Condition Immunities

TODO Condition Immunities Senses TODO Senses

Languages Common. Aetherborn, Thieve's Cant, Adjectives Chaotic.

Special Abilities -**Special Equipment**

Combat Tactics

Actions

Fire and Explosives | Traps

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

building one street over, an Aetherborn comes tearing around the corner barreling

Appearance

The unbridled excitement of absolute chaos. The thrill of

chaos

Where the rebel groups meet and their plans for

BACKGROUND STORY

Early in Their short life, Hathunti discovered their distaste for authority and the trill of danger. Since then, they have aligned themselves with the Kaladeshi rebels as the way they could cause the most chaos and disruption for the Consulate authorities.

Languages Common, Aetherborn, Thieve's Cant, Adjectives Chaotic,

Combat Tactics

Actions

Factions

An explosion rocks a into the party

Small, lithe and faceless with shining blue eyes and fine leather armor covering

Expressions

Cell3

Boom!!!, "Coming Through!, Wasn't here, Nobody saw nuthin!" "Fire is your friend!"

Mannerisms

Motivations

danger

The thrill and adrenaline that comes with danger and

Secrets

disrupting the Consulate