

# RASKOLNIK

young adult elf  
neutral  
Level 1 rogue

Pronouns: he/him  
Occupations: Law Student  
Armor Class 12  
Hit Points 5 (TODO Hitdice)  
Speed 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
11 (+1)	15 (+3)	10 (+0)	17 (+4)	9 (0)

### CHA

13  
(+2)

Saving Throws  
TODO Saving Throws  
Skills

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities  
TODO Damage Immunities  
Condition Immunities  
TODO Condition Immunities  
Senses TODO Senses  
Languages Human Elvish Halfling  
Adjectives ,

### Special Abilities

#### Special Equipment

- ["A pouch"]
- hidden under the wooden sidewalk
- containing 17 sp
- 3 gp
- and a worn old love letter to woman
- torn in two.

### Combat Tactics

### Actions

### Factions

# ROLEPLAYING

### Introduction

A dishevelled young elf stood over a board he's lifted from the wood sidewalk. He stands to face you with bloody hands

### Appearance

Grimy, unkempt, but with a glint of quick intelligence

Cell3

**"Loathsome, harmful old moneylender"; "A thousand rabbits don't make a horse a thousand suspicions aren't evidence."**

Sweating, shaking, cold, teeth chattering. Brownian eyes. Fists clench, unclench, repeat. Licks his lips repeatedly.

**Proud; feels that the world is upside-down, bottom-feeders on top, and great men (like Raskolnik) live in poverty.**

**Knows the local legal code inside-out; also local history and legends. Observant; knows the daily patterns of locals.**

## BACKGROUND STORY

# RASKOLNIK

young adult elf  
neutral  
Level 1 rogue

**Pronouns:** he/him

**2500 x 3235**



2500 x 3235  
Image Dummy

**Occupations:** Law Student  
**Armor Class** 12  
**Hit Points** 5 (TODO Hit Points)  
**Speed** 30.

**STR DEX CON INT WIS**  
11 15 10 17 9 (0)  
(+1) (+3) (+0) (+4)

**CHA**  
13  
(+2)

**Saving Throws**  
TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills**  
**Proficiencies**  
**Damage Immunities**  
TODO Damage Immunities  
**Condition Immunities**  
TODO Condition Immunities  
**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages**  
Human Elvish Halfling ,  
**Adjectives** ,

**Special Abilities**

**Special Equipment**

- ["A pouch"]
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- and a worn old love letter from a woman
- torn in two.

**Combat Tactics**

**Actions**

**Factions**

Image Dummy

**ROLEPLAYING**

**Introduction**

A dishevelled young elf stoops over a board he's lifted from the wood sidewalk. He stands to face you with bloody hands.

**Appearance**

Grimy, unkempt, but with a glow of pride, intelligence and erudition that shafts through the coils of poverty.

**Expressions**

"Loathsome, harmful old moneylender"; "A thousand rabbits don't make a horse and a thousand suspicions aren't evidence."

**Mannerisms**

Sweating, shaking, cold, teeth chattering. Brownian eyes. Fists clench, unclench, repeat. Licks his lips repeatedly.

**Motivations**

Proud; feels that the world is upside-down, bottom-feeders on top, and great men (like Raskolnik) live in poverty.

**Passions**

Knows the local legal code inside-out; also local history and legends. Observant; knows the daily patterns of locals.

**Secrets**

gratitude to her son's orkish benefactor, and partly from an at her own culture's complete detachment from her financial predicament, readily agreed. | Raskolnik went to a law school run by halflings. (When the or diplomat found out, he flew into rage. He had envisioned a green-skinned school for green-skinned law. But that is another story that shall not be told here.) | His studies were spectacularly successful. The halflings considered Raskolnik one of their own. But the humans were next to adopt him. | During a multi-racial rhetoric competition in a prominent northern city, Raskolnik won second place overall. The human judge took him aside after the debate and told him that he had the potential to be a great leader, a great statesman. The human asked for a written essay that he could take to his superiors in the middle lands, and in return, the human would pave the path to a fulfilling career in the human legal system. | Raskolnik submitted his magnum opus to the human, sending a 20,000 word thesis on the nature of The Great Man to his would-be human benefactor. The human published it under his own name and went on a book-signing tour, only to be murdered by an orc on his yacht in the south (though that tale of greed, debauchery, and violence is another story, shall not be told here.) | Raskolnik, blissfully unaware of his human would-be-benefactor's fate, continued to wait, hopeful for word from the human. He had finished law school. He sold what he owned and borrowed money from a disreputable lender. He tried valiantly to support his mother and younger sister. | Raskolnik's sister agreed to marry a rich, abusive man. Raskolnik became desperate. | Meanwhile, word had -- unbeknownst to Raskolnik himself -- gotten out that he was the actual author of the human's stolen manuscript. Raskolnik was known only by name -- not by appearance -- to be an ubermensch, a believer in Great Men who are justified in trampling the Inferior. | Soon, Raskolnik will discover that the local constabulary have read his treatise, and suspect him of murdering the moneylender in order to pave the way to Greatness. | Raskolnik is riddled with guilt, not entirely for killing the woman (he partly believes he deserved it), but also for not being Great like he should be: not being able to carry through with his own ambitions, for not being able to Act in the way the Great Men Act. | Now Raskolnik is nervous, on edge, easily frightened, secretive, mysterious, defensive, yet also desperately seeking someone to whom he can confess. | And he still has no

money to save his sister from what Raskolnik sees as a terrible, terrifying union.

## PERSONALITY

Raskolnik was born to a low-rank court bureaucrat father, who was intelligent to the point of unfulfilled dreams, and a moderately wealthy mother, whose inheritance was spent before her children knew the words "dice", "wine" or "whores". Raskolnik's father was inadvertently trampled by a mail coach when Raskolnik was a young child. His mother, now without income and living in poverty in a grand manse among the snow elves, had little choice but to sell the remnants of her inheritance and take up residence in the squalid slums with the orcs and goblins to the north. Raskolnik's mother said on more than one occasion, "We elves are not known for helping the downtrodden, even our own kind." Raskolnik excelled at his studies and was noticed by an orcish ambassador to the north for winning second prize in the "Essays from the Ghetto" contest. His proud and unorthodox, even mildly disturbing, thesis had captured the imagination of the fiery, blunt orc. The orcish ambassador gave Raskolnik's mother a small sum to pay for his studies in law, on the promise that she would send him "anything but a pale-skinned scholar of fascist pig-donkeys." Raskolnik's mother, partly from gratitude to her son's orcish benefactor, and partly from anger at her own culture's complete detachment from her financial predicament, readily agreed. | Raskolnik went to a law school run by halflings. (When the orcish diplomat found out, he flew into a rage. He had envisioned a green-skinned school for green-skinned law. But that is another story that shall not be told here.) His studies were spectacularly successful. The halflings considered Raskolnik one of their own. But the humans were next to adopt him. During a multi-racial rhetoric competition in a prominent northern city, Raskolnik won second place overall. The human judge took him aside after the debate and told him that he had the potential to be a great leader, a great statesman. The human asked for a written essay that he could take to his superiors in the middle lands, and in return, the human would pave the path to a fulfilling career in the human legal system. | Raskolnik submitted his magnum opus to the human, sending a 20,000 word thesis on the nature of The Great Man to his would-be human benefactor. The human published it under his own name and went on a book-signing tour, only to be murdered by an orc on his yacht the south (though that tale of



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