

# GLEM THE DURABLE SHILL

middle aged half-halfling/half-dwarf  
neutral good  
Level 10 rogue

**Pronouns:** he/him  
**Occupations:** Document Creator; Forge; Fence

**Armor Class** 14

**Hit Points** 65 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 40.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
11	16	11	17	12	17

**Saving Throws** TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills** Disguise; Persuasion; Forgery Kit

**Proficiencies** TODO

**Damage Immunities** TODO Damage Immunities  
**Condition Immunities** TODO Condition Immunities  
**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages** Common Thieves' Cant Halfling Dwarven ,  
**Adjectives** ,

**Special Abilities** Sneak attack, Cunning Action, Uncanny Dodge, Evasion | Psionic Power | Psi-Bolstered Knack | Psychic Whispers | Soul Blades

### Special Equipment

- {"Gloves of Fast Draw - can teleport any item on your person to your hand. Attunement may be necessary. Grip the items you want to fast draw. Hold them the way you want them to appear in your hand and say the command word 'remember'. Any time after an item has been attuned it can be reflexively teleported to your hand. Note"=>"The item must be on your person for this to work."}
- Contraband Concealment Container - When this item is created the creator selects a material (spice, coin or any other mundane material) and a command word. The container has a seemingly endless source of whatever mundane object is selected, though it deteriorates from existence within a day of being removed from the container. When the command word is spoken and the container is opened, it reveals completely different contents. Stored in an extraplanar space, the container may store any amount that would make sense for the size of the container, and then by shutting the container, the bag will store the contents away until the command word is spoken again.

## Combat Tactics

Glem is quite courageous, but not foolhardy. He knows his limits. He will use his psionics to disorient opponents in order to calm a situation or make space to flee. If pressed, he will try negotiating before combat.

## Actions

Dagger | Off-hand Dagger.

## Factions

2500 x 3235  
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# ROLEPLAYING

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## Introduction

**A small but hearty figure slides through a market crowd towards you, flipping through documents while spying your party.**

### Appearance

**Under four feet tall. Rusty skin and short Caesar cut. Well-kept leathers. Multiple scroll cases adorn his person.**

### Expressions

**"Can't be found when you're nobody in particular"; "How many lives have you already lived?"; "Plain sight? Overrated."**

### Mannerisms

**Obsessed with documents. Pinches the bridge of nose while thinking. Shuffles through pockets & cases. Whispers to self.**

### Motivations

**Glem hopes to rewrite portions of history and the roles of its players.**

### Passions

**Identity and identification processes. The possibilities of the mind to create a self.**

### Secrets

## Background

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The rise of empires has witnessed the mixing of races geographically and biologically. Hill Dwarves and Halflings have not only made peace but also engaged in mutually beneficial trade and craftsmanship. The villas of Jhandoo Marr - multiple settlements within the crags of the Eastern Fingers - are connected by various rope bridges and pulley trams. The populations of these villas combined the Halfling aptitude for creating fine clothes, textiles, and foods with Hill Dwarf expertise with gemology, metallurgy, and construction.

Not only has this alliance produced goods of wondrous value to the region but also unique individuals with a new mix of talents that the Realms have not yet seen. The mixing of minds had generated a large population of peoples with psionic abilities. Growing up in this culturally rich and diverse environment, Glem's psionics grew quickly, as did his recognition of the evolution of personal identity as an avenue for personal gain. He was able to see into peoples' minds and personal identities and quickly gather the worth of identity to each individual, to each merchant, to the Bureau, and beyond.

He thought to himself often, *if the Bureau of Population Control can mete out fees and fines for not having proper documents to prove who you are and what blood flows through your veins, then any of us can jump in on that process and, say, sift off a few coins here and there. With the proper expertise, of course.* And it wasn't long before he sought training from the local guild of Identity Traders; a faction dedicated to undermining the controls imposed by the Bureau. It was here that he perfected his skills at forgery, made connections within the community, and grew his notoriety as the 'go-to' for illegal documents required for trade, travel, and more.