

CELL
ONESCHEUCHZ

early tweens underwater newt
lawful good
Level 0 civilian

Pronouns:
he/him (though many refer to him as "it")
Occupations:
Wharfside spectacle / exhibit
Armor Class 12
Hit Points 3 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 20 (swim 40).

STR DEX CON INT WIS
13 () 14 11 7 6

CHA
15

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills Nature; Survival
Proficiencies
Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Human Newt ,
Adjectives Slick ,

Special Abilities

- Underwater Breathing



ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

From the wharfside water comes a hoarse croaking voice - "WILL PELHAM BEAUTY OR GOBERNADOR WIN THIS YEAR'S DERBY?"

Appearance

Brown sleek furred skin, snout, black eyes, gilled cheeks. Webbed fingers, flippered feet, spinal ridge to his tail.

Expressions

WILL THERE BE A WAR?; DEATH RAYS TURN WHOLE CONTINENTS INTO DUST; DO YOU WANT PERFUMED BREATH? USE "FRESH" TOOTHPASTE.

SCHEUCHZERI

early tweens underwater newt
lawful good
Level 0 civilian

Pronouns:
he/him (though many refer to him as "it")
Occupations:
Wharfside spectacle / exhibit
Armor Class 12
Hit Points 3 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 20 (swim 40).

STR DEX CON INT WIS
13 14 11 7 6

CHA
15

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills Nature; Survival

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Human Newt ,
Adjectives Slick ,

Special Abilities

- Underwater Breathing

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Scheuchzeri will avoid combat at all costs

Actions

None

Factions



<div><div>Special Equipment</div><div>Combat Tactics</div><div>Scheuchzeri will avoid combat at all costs</div><div>Actions</div><div>None</div><div>Factions</div></div>	<div><div>Mannerisms</div><div>Wags tail underwater when excited; barks when happy or scared; performs "the newt", his underwater dance, on request.</div><div>Motivations</div><div>Gossips incessantly, and strangers gossip to him; reads every pamphlet ever printed; parrots the town crier verbatim.</div><div>Passions</div><div>Gossip</div><div>Secrets</div></div>		
		Cell3	<div><div>ROLEPLAYING</div><div>Introduction</div><div>From the wharfside water comes a hoarse croaking voice - "WILL PELHAM BEAUTY OR GOBERNADOR WIN THIS YEAR'S DERBY?"</div><div>Appearance</div><div>Brown sleek furred skin, snout, black eyes, gilled cheeks. Webbed fingers, flippered feet, spinal ridge to his tail.</div><div>Expressions</div><div>WILL THERE BE A WAR?; DEATH RAYS TURN WHOLE CONTINENTS INTO DUST; DO YOU WANT PERFUMED BREATH? USE "FRESH" TOOTHPASTE.</div><div>Mannerisms</div><div>Wags tail underwater when excited; barks when happy or scared; performs "the newt", his underwater dance, on request.</div><div>Motivations</div><div>Gossips incessantly, and strangers gossip to him; reads every pamphlet ever printed; parrots the town crier verbatim.</div><div>Passions</div><div>Gossip</div><div>Secrets</div></div>