



SWARTH

Middle Aged Adult Human
Lawful Evil
Level 3 Civilian / Commoner

Pronouns: he/him
Occupations:
Barkeep, chef, tavern owner
Armor Class 12
Hit Points
22 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 20.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
16	6	16	8	9
(+3)	(-2)	(+3)	(-1)	(0)

CHA
15
(+3)

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills Cooking; Survival
Proficiencies
Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Common Gnome
Adjectives

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

-
-

Combat Tactics

Full frontal assault, either with his cleaver, or the squishy smother-hug of doom

Actions

-

Factions

2500 x 3235

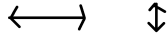


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ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

The tectonically massive proprietor quakes toward you. "You! Have you seen Flee? I must find Flee. Was he with you?"

Appearance

Sweltering, bald, tidal pools of flowing flesh. Thin, pale lips. Cold, steely, murderous eyes. Delicate hands.

Expressions

"Aaaaaaaah ha"; "My little doves"; "My chicadees"; "A pint of Swarth's and a pound of flesh, and you'll never grow old."

Mannerisms

Wheezes. Facial ticks ripple and radiate from his cheeks and around his eyes. Unblinking. Sharpens cleaver constantly.

Motivations

At night, pale green-lit kitchen barely illuminates him practicing sneaking up on a sack of rice, cleaver in hand

Passions

Food, both peparing and consuming though he never eats his own food; always eats out at respectable establishments.

Secrets

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BACKSTORY

Swarth has large pale breasts, more delicate than his father's. He was knocked out with yellow parents died of old age.

By then, Swarth had talents for cooking meats, to a level his parents had achieved. When his father's spotato dishe Swarth prep and deep fry like no other way up slow sous-chef to replacing his virtue of fear frighteningly.

He owns he is now barkeep, having lifetime (and subordinate) spotty boys cooking and during busy waitress role revolving door, shape.

Swarth's layers of var exquisitely a a liver paste top.

During a mitzvah cater Flee -- whetl accidentally in the face v since, Swart to find Flee. what punish for Flee, only important to

3235
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