

CELL ONE

REINA

adolescent human
chaotic good
Level 2 barbarian

Pronouns: she/her
Occupations: Street urchin
Armor Class 18
Hit Points 21 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
10 ()	19	15	18	11	10

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws
Skills

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Common ,
Adjectives Primitive ,

Special Abilities

- Rage | Danger sense | N/A | N/A | Curse of the forgotten

Special Equipment

- 2 Assassin's Daggers

Combat Tactics

Actions

Daggers | N/A

Factions

2500 x 3235

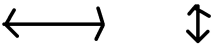


Image Dummy

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

You turn to find a small human girl in furs relieving you of your coin purse. "Wait.... you can see me?"

Appearance

Small for her age, mousy and dishevelled, dressed in furs and linens that's she has clearly scavenged. That is... if you can see her at all.

Expressions

You can see me? I'm very forgettable. Even my family forgot me.

Mannerisms

Hangs her head, almost glum. Glances about suspiciously. Always trying to brush her filthy clothes off to appear 'acceptable'.

Motivations

Motivated by fear and loneliness. She's looking to find out why she is the way she is, for friendship and to be remembered.

Passions

People

Secrets

She doesn't, she just has one she doesn't know

REINA

adolescent human
chaotic good
Level 2 barbarian

Pronouns: she/her
Occupations: Street urchin
Armor Class 18
Hit Points 21 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
10	19	15	18	11	10

CELL 2

Saving Throws **TODO** **Saving Throws**
Skills
Proficiencies **TODO**
Damage Immunities **TODO** **Damage Immunities**
Condition Immunities **TODO** **Condition Immunities**
Senses **TODO** **Senses**
Languages **Common** ,
Adjectives **Primitive** ,

Special Abilities

- **Rage** | **Danger sense** | **N/A** | **N/A** | **Curse of the forgotten**

Special Equipment

- **2 Assassin's Daggers**

Combat Tactics

Actions

Daggers | **N/A**

Factions

2500 x 3235
↔ ↕
Image Dummy

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

You turn to find a small human girl in furs relieving you of your coin purse. "Wait.... you can see me?"

Appearance

Small for her age, mousy and dishevelled, dressed in furs and linens that's she has clearly scavenged. That is... if you can see her at all.

Expressions

You can see me? I'm very forgettable. Even my family forgot me.

Mannerisms

Hangs her head, almost glum. Glances about suspiciously. Always trying to brush her filthy clothes off to appear 'acceptable'.

Motivations

Bottom

Motivated by fear and loneliness. She's looking to find out why she is the way she is, for friendship and to be remembered.

Passions

People

Secrets

She doesn't, she just has one she doesn't know