

THE DRUNKEN COWARD

Middle-Aged Adult Human
Neutral
Level 6 Monk

Pronouns: he/him
Occupations:
Bartender; Inkeeper
Armor Class 18
Hit Points
57 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 90.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
10	19	12	10	16
(+0)	(+5)	(+1)	(+0)	(+3)

CHA
16
(+3)

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills
Persuasion; Performance;
Acrobatics; Athletics
Proficiencies
Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Common
Dwarven
Adjectives

Special Abilities

-

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

He is a notable combatant.
Few know of this and when
and if he ever engages in
combat, look out. Occasionally
this is apparent when he
bounces patrons.

Actions

-

Factions

**The Lost Reclusive Abbots
of Iremore**
Marshall Abbot

2500 x 3235

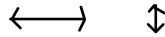


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ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

Bellying up to the bar, the bartender smiles, "the drunken coward has all your libational and respite needs!"

Appearance

A surly human with smooth cacao skin and short dreadlocked hair. Bright, patched clothes. Flamboyant scarves.

Expressions

"The ale and mouths are pouring!";
"Need not know what's next. Rest. Begin anew tomorrow"; "The mind makes the troubles"

Mannerisms

Busy-body who wavers in each movement. Tremors early in the day. Joyously but mistakenly spills drinks and foods.

Motivations

To provide balance through comfort and respite alongside the chaos and tumult of tavern-life.

Passions

Ales. More Ales. Ornately carved tankards. Meditation and the balance of mind over balance of body.

Secrets

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BACKSTORY

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Although unavailable trained him Abbots. He order to im in hopes of attention. V was raided faction in c and its hidd and ornate plundered, was among township w population Firmore al landed in a known for i ales. As his fell victim t condition a faced with generating

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Return that evenin dismayed, their new c financial po coward," sh "you've let

Firmoo away not lo without roo traveled th another pla Over his tra significant and cages f fervor of ur fueling his finding com Hiraas Calli purses he c brief fightin the Drunke he uses not establishm himself.

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