

CELL ONEMoss

middle-aged human
lawful neutral
Level 5 druid

Pronouns: she/her
Occupations:
Botanist; Florist; Royal Floral Arranger
Armor Class 7
Hit Points 44 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 30.

STR DEX CON INT V
6 () 5 17 13 1

CHA
10

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills
Nature; Survival; Percep
Investigation
Proficiencies
Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunit
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immuni
Senses TODO Senses
Languages
Human elvish halfling ,
Adjectives Beautiful ,

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A face peers up from behind a basket of flowers being watered. "I see the hoodlum convention is in town again," the woman says from one side of her mouth.

Appearance

Paralysed on her left side, Moss walks by lifting one graceful, strong leg, then stamping and clobbering the floor with her rigid half. Her face is half frown,



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Special Abilities

- Barkskin | Spiderclimb | Call Lightning | Spells - 0 - 3; 1 - 4; 2 - 3; 3 - 2. | Wild Shape

Special Equipment

- Many exotic roots
- traded with travelers.

Combat Tactics



Moss will often take <i>wild shape</i> to avoid combat by fleeing into the woods. When cornered, she is a fierce and prolific combatant.

Actions

Cudgel

Factions



<div><div>Special Abilities</div><div><ul style="list-style-type: none">Barkskin Spiderclimb Lightning Spells - 4; 2 - 3; 3 - 2. Wild</div><div>Special Equipment</div><div><ul style="list-style-type: none">Many exotic rootstraded with traveler</div><div>Combat Tactics</div><div>Moss will often take <i>v shape</i> to avoid combat, fleeing into the woods. When cornered, she is a fierce and prolific combatant.</div><div>Actions</div><div>Cudgel</div><div>Factions</div></div> <td data-bbox="349 27 1037 745"><div><div>lips curled down, and hair expressive. white stripes streak her roiling black curled hair.</div><div>Expressions</div><div>"Woman's oldest profession, next to seamstress..."; "Men are nuts"; "Take in, dearie, take in."</div><div>Mannerisms</div><div>A facial tick causes Moss to wince, the right side of her face folded into ridges, while the left side of her face remains unmoved in its permanent sadness.</div><div>Motivations</div><div>Moss leads a simple life, finding pleasure in tending gardens and arranging bouquets. She is meticulously clean, believing that to scrub is to be free.</div><div>Passions</div><div>Moss loves flowers, especially perennials (rododendrons are among her favourites; she also grows numerous ferns at the royal gardens, and eats the fiddleheads in spring); and chamber music.</div><div>Secrets</div></div></td> <td data-bbox="1037 27 1583 1774"><div><div></div><div>ROLEPLAYING</div><div>Introduction</div><div>A face peers up from behind a basket of flowers being watered. "I see the hoodlum convention is in town again," the woman says from one side of her mouth.</div><div>Appearance</div><div>Paralysed on her left side, Moss walks by lifting one graceful, strong leg, then stamping and clobbering the floor with her rigid half. Her face is half frown, lips curled down, and half expressive. White stripes streak her roiling black curled hair.</div><div>Expressions</div><div>"Woman's oldest profession, next to seamstress..."; "Men are nuts"; "Take in, dearie, take in."</div><div>Mannerisms</div><div>A facial tick causes Moss to wince, the right side of her face folded into ridges, while the left side of her face remains unmoved in its permanent sadness.</div><div>Motivations</div><div>Moss leads a simple life, finding pleasure in tending gardens and arranging bouquets. She is meticulously clean, believing that to scrub is to be free.</div><div>Passions</div><div>Moss loves flowers, especially perennials (rododendrons are among her favourites; she also grows numerous ferns at the royal gardens, and eats the fiddleheads in spring); and chamber music.</div><div>Secrets</div></div></td>	<div><div>lips curled down, and hair expressive. white stripes streak her roiling black curled hair.</div><div>Expressions</div><div>"Woman's oldest profession, next to seamstress..."; "Men are nuts"; "Take in, dearie, take in."</div><div>Mannerisms</div><div>A facial tick causes Moss to wince, the right side of her face folded into ridges, while the left side of her face remains unmoved in its permanent sadness.</div><div>Motivations</div><div>Moss leads a simple life, finding pleasure in tending gardens and arranging bouquets. She is meticulously clean, believing that to scrub is to be free.</div><div>Passions</div><div>Moss loves flowers, especially perennials (rododendrons are among her favourites; she also grows numerous ferns at the royal gardens, and eats the fiddleheads in spring); and chamber music.</div><div>Secrets</div></div>	<div><div></div><div>ROLEPLAYING</div><div>Introduction</div><div>A face peers up from behind a basket of flowers being watered. "I see the hoodlum convention is in town again," the woman says from one side of her mouth.</div><div>Appearance</div><div>Paralysed on her left side, Moss walks by lifting one graceful, strong leg, then stamping and clobbering the floor with her rigid half. Her face is half frown, lips curled down, and half expressive. White stripes streak her roiling black curled hair.</div><div>Expressions</div><div>"Woman's oldest profession, next to seamstress..."; "Men are nuts"; "Take in, dearie, take in."</div><div>Mannerisms</div><div>A facial tick causes Moss to wince, the right side of her face folded into ridges, while the left side of her face remains unmoved in its permanent sadness.</div><div>Motivations</div><div>Moss leads a simple life, finding pleasure in tending gardens and arranging bouquets. She is meticulously clean, believing that to scrub is to be free.</div><div>Passions</div><div>Moss loves flowers, especially perennials (rododendrons are among her favourites; she also grows numerous ferns at the royal gardens, and eats the fiddleheads in spring); and chamber music.</div><div>Secrets</div></div>
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