CAPTAIN WHEELER

young dragonborn (gold) neutral Level 5 civilian

Pronouns: he/him

Occupations: Sailor; Slaver; Performer

Armor Class 11

Hit Points 45 (TODO Hitdice)

Speed 30.

 STR
 DEX
 CON
 INT
 WIS
 CHA

 13
 13
 12
 8
 12
 11

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws **Skills** Performance; Persuasion; Deception

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities **Condition Immunities** TODO Condition Immunities

Senses TODO Senses

Languages Common Draconic Elvish,

Adjectives Bold,

Special Abilities Bardic Inspiration | Fire Breath Weapon

Special Equipment

- Beautiful Doss lute
- · fashioned from olivewood with a neck of scented rosewood
- inlaid with ivory.

Combat Tactics

Wheeler will always try to beat combatants to the punch, opening with a flailing solo to <i>heat metal</i> on their weapons or something equally problematic, thereafter turning to his breath weapon and longsword.

Actions

Longsword

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

of foreign goods.

Appearance

A tall and flambouyantly dressed golden Dragonborn. His shining gold scales are well kept and freckled with dark red umber. He carries a beautiful Doss Lute with flourishing vigor as if he wants all to see his prize posession.

Expressions

"Ever been trapped in a storm at sea? Your personal problems disappear into the foam of the waves"; "Slaving is slaving. Aren't we all slaves to something?"; "Everyone has a price. Just some are aware of it"; "Not my problem"

Mannerisms

Wheeler is almost constantly swaying, as though some shanty is playing in his head. He often bursts into rousing shanties while adventuring or even just browsing a market place. This is especially likely when the ale is flowing.

Motivations

He isn't dismayed by slaving, per se, but instead hopes to 'refine' the trade by only including particular races or economic positions. Does he prefer dwarves? The poor? What do the clientele think are the most worthy? Wheeler just goes with it.

Passions

Sailing; Music, shanties in particular;

Secrets

Background

A largely forgotten child of a wealthy Dragonborn family nearly obliterated by discriminating Elven and Human armies, Captain Wheeler became something of a man-whore chasing females for personal validation. In these seedy social circles, he connected with the Violet Conch, a high-sea slaver group who traded in peoples of any race or social class so long as it was profitable. Realizing his opportunity at wealth (and not caring that others would suffer) Captain Wheeler trained with the Violet Conch, learning the 'ropes' of sailing and trading peoples as goods. The process largely wore down his moral compass.

Regardless of these heavy experiences, Wheeler (renamed by his sailmates - his original name only known to him at this point) is well known as the 'beast who inspires' or the 'spirit of the wandering sailor' because of his profound fecundity with respect to sea-shanties. Those shanties have become even more renown because of their magical effects - often saving sailors and their ships in crisis.