

Age: middle age  
 Race: human  
 Pronouns: he/him  
 Occupation:

- Storyteller

Class: civilian  
 Level: 0  
 Alignment: lawful evil  
 Languages:

- Human

Factions:

- [Wipe the Bottoms Society](#), [Storytellers Against Goblins](#), [Justice for Us](#), [Humans Going Their Own Way](#)

Adjectives:

- Slick

Armour Class: 9  
 Hit Points: 3  
 Speed: 30

STR 8	DEX 9	CON 9	INT 13	WIS 8	CHA 16
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Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

# Role-Playing

## Improv

Introduction: Clustered around a long, pint-heavy table, listeners clap and toss coins into a wood burl bowl. "Thankee kindly!"

Appearance: Heavily greased blonde hair; clothes once expensive but now shabby; penetrating blue laser-eyed gaze.

Expressions: "I mean"; "Like I say"; "Low dwarves"; "I'm not a racist, but some of them bottomdarks will make any man racist".

Mannerisms: Dabs lips with napkin after every sip; straightens collar; flattens wrinkles out of shirt. Nods when speaking.

## Acting

Motivations:

Passions: Loves storytelling; has found that rousing racial tensions increases profit, so plays on fears of "the other".

Secrets:

Vulnerabilities: Pacifist, afraid of fighting, yet often incites violence with his stories full of racial invectives.

Skills:

- Persuasion; History; Nature; Perception; Performance;

Special Abilities:

Attacks: Daggers

Combat Tactics:

Special Equipment:

- The Call of Stronginthearm
- his magnum opus
- transcribed by an adoring fan
- about religious cannibal lust among dwarves.

# Story

The art of storytelling is lost on some. Lovecarp however does not belong to that poor group. Renown throughout the realms for his talents at weaving together fables of grand design, his name is forever tied to tales begun in taverns that travel mouth to mouth across vast distances. Some have heard that Lovecarp is the lineage of royalty while others have spun tales of their own about his humble beginnings. His regal garb dirtied from travels confuses people. This is

perhaps his goal. Nobody but Lovecarp himself truly knows. Traveling town to town crafting new stories and refining old, he gleefully shares his narrations with every listener with very little resistance. At the first hint of his gripping voice, most of those in the vicinity grab a tankard and sit down for one of the best stories they will hear for miles and miles.

Well aware that racial tensions not only fuel wars but also economic splendour, Lovecarp's stories almost exclusively revolve around if not at the very least include complex layers of peoples' fears of those who are not like them - the 'Other'.

**Author notes for the artist:**

- Inspired by H. P. Lovecraft, who was a white supremacist.