

# RAHIM

Middle Age Peak Halfling  
Lawful Good  
Level 0 Civilian

**Pronouns:** he/him  
**Occupations:**  
Caravanserai proprietor  
**Armor Class** 10  
**Hit Points** 3 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 25.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
13	10	12	18	11
(+2)	(+0)	(+1)	(+4)	(+1)

**CHA**  
14  
(+2)

**Saving Throws**  
TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills**  
Mercantile Connections  
**Proficiencies**  
**Damage Immunities**  
TODO Damage Immunities  
**Condition Immunities**  
TODO Condition Immunities  
**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages** Human, elvish, halfling, orcish,  
**Adjectives** Kind,

## Special Abilities

-

## Special Equipment

-  
-  
-

## Combat Tactics

## Actions

## Factions

The Canvaserai of Mont Ire



# ROLEPLAYING

## Introduction

G-g-good d-d-day, muh-muh-my friends. Horses and c-c-camels around back, puh-puh-please. A d-d-drink?

## Appearance

Rotund; pocked cheeks. Drab shalvar pants, a worn, faded kamarband belt, beige jameh shirt slightly untucked.

## Expressions

"An unmitigated disaster"; (referencing lacrosse) "Kluskap number one!"

## Mannerisms

Stutters; squeezes eyes shut; guttural throat noises. Raises index finger when he wants to interrupt a speaker.

## Motivations

Rahim aims to provide the kind of respite he believes the austere region demands.

## Passions

Rahim's two daughters are his heart; he happily discusses fine wine, sweet ice, amateur astronomy, lacrosse.

## Secrets

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**Proficiencies** TODO

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# BACKGROUND STORY

The remote frontier towns of Errk, Cloh, and Mont Ire, are closely interconnected shanty-style communities within a short travel from one another amidst the mountainous pseudo-desert landscapes of the Eves of Tomorrow [any semi-Wasteland area]. They are close enough to have established a makeshift government and militia. A much needed pact to manage the roving bands of marauders and various monstrosities that populate the wastes. Rahim grew up in this challenging environment and wed his sweetheart, Mallum. The two have made a name for themselves as propritors of one of the finest rest stops in the region where they offer some of the finest consumables around, serving fine grub and wines and, with their deep cellar, one of the few purveyors of flavored ices for hundreds of miles