

FUCHSIA

*late teens boulder dwarf
chaotic good
Level 0 civilian*

Pronouns: she/her

Occupations:

The Low Queen's daughter

Armor Class 9

Hit Points 1 (TODO Hitdice)

Speed 25.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
13	8	7	11	14
(+2)	(-1)	(-1)	(+1)	(+2)

CHA

12
(+1)

Saving Throws

TODO Saving Throws

Skills

Persuasion; Perception;
Deception; Performance

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities

TODO Damage Immunities

Condition Immunities

TODO Condition Immunities

Senses TODO Senses

Languages Human dwarvish ,

Adjectives Beautiful ,

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

- A ruby she keeps hidden at home
- locked in a dresser drawer
- {"for the right man"=>"the only object of colour she owns."}

Combat Tactics

Fuchsia is frightfully brave in combat, although her skills don't quite match up.

Actions

Light Hammer

Factions

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ROLEPLAYING

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Introduction



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Introduction

"Are you a giraffe?" A young lady wrapped in swirls of black stands before you, hands on hips, head cocked to one side.

Appearance

Black conflagration of hair, she wears midnight. Her full-lipped pout would harden a paedophile's resolve.

Expressions

"Phony"; (derogatory) "that's very clever"; "Show me a story"; "Let's paint pebbles together"; "I hate everything."

Mannerisms

Drawing with chalk or charcoal on every nearby surface. Her eyes moisten when she feels she's said the wrong thing.

Motivations

She desires renown and will do whatever possible to be recognized for the beautiful noble that she believes herself to be.

Passions

She longs for a man who reveres her. She enjoys plays and clowns and impromptu acting.

Secrets

Cell3

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BACKGROUND STORY

<p> The royals of Avonguard Vale [a Forest Gnome City] have difficulty tracing their lineage because of infidelity of the High Tinker Yahnigan Buuhl. His lecherous infidelity has diffused his line many, many times. Among this brood, one stands apart because of her combination of madness and beauty - Fuchsia.</p><p>She is well aware of her royal lineage but has been denounced from announcing it. Yet she couldn't care less and often flaunts it in the presence of just about anyone who will listen, claiming that her mother, a barmaid named Clarice, is the Low Queen of the Region. She weaves stories about her life as the Low Queen's daughter at local taverns and mercantile houses, gaining quite an audience who are more than happy to pay for her discursive

happy to pay for her excessive
talent.</p>

PERSONALITY
