

(LORD) CAL MANTERIUS

Middle-Aged Firbolg Chaotic Neutral Level 5 Monk

Pronouns: he/him Occupations: Messenger; Crier; Barker Armor Class 13 **Hit Points** 32 (TODO Hitdice) Speed 30.

STR DEX CON INT 14 17 10 (+1) (+4) (+2) (+0) (+0)

CHA (+4)

(3235

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws Skills Medecine; Persuasion **Proficiencies** Damage Immunities **TODO Damage Immunities** Dummy Condition Immunities **TODO Condition Immunities** Senses TODO Senses Languages Firbolg Common Giant Elven

Special Abilities

Adjectives Loud,

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Cal isn't a coward. His mental. state ensures that he loses track of his well-being and launches himself into combat. He will bounce from opponent to opponent switching from his staff to fists in a blur of martial artistry.

Actions

Factions

2500 x 3235 \longleftrightarrow \updownarrow Image Dummy

ROLEPLAYING

Cal tends to stay in safer spaces

agoraphobia he prefers being at

where guards are in sight. With mile

gates or roadways that permit trave

or a quick escape. He will approach

seemingly courageous adventurers to ask if they would help him regair control of his lands.

Cal is a tall and gaunt firbolg with pa

yellow-ish skin and wild bark colored

hair; his bulbous nose radiates pink

and reddish hues: he is covered in

inauthentic royal garb that is dirty

"Don't you know who I am??!": "I

dungeon of Carmite for that

ought to have you thrown into the

transgression!"; "The villainous scun

of this region will feel my full wrath!

Gestures in what appears to be very

adventurers and passers-by on their

political speeches and promises and

around him to the 'Order of Indontus

offical and regal ways; Questions

bloodlines; Consistently making

demanding the loyalty of those

He seeks to trace his bloodline

barking and crying news of the

exclusively to a royal end, whether

true or not. Cal will often spend hour

activity of royalty or magistrates and

spin it into something relating to his extended family and social circles;

"I must consult with the rest of my

circle about these transpirations"

various scars; he wears clearly

Introduction

Appearance

Expressions

Mannerisms

(Does it exist???)

Motivations

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spin it into something

relating to his extended

family and social circles;

most of it true, but spun.

Politics; Himself; Bloodlines

Cal is not royalty at all. Or is

Passions

Secrets

royal end, whether true or

on their bloodlines:

Consistently making

political speeches and

promises and demanding

the loyalty of those around

him to the 'Order of Indontus' (Does it exist???)

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Appearance

Expressions

Introduction

sight. With mild agoraphobia he prefers STORY Wai woods, that he was or v The brai Green H his villad a hag? tumbled thought wouldn' getting He cried

He stur in the woods buildings fro village jutted landscape lil fingers reacl freedom of t where I was looked abou place that or He set up a chewed dow tack, and gra nice sleep.

Upon wa filled with w he had found searching fo why was I se place? Cal se further only Firbolg bone equipment. They silence allow this! H himself. His upon itself. living and gr Firbolg villag muddled tog recent explo couldn't disc and instead must be the line that son seeks to end

No. I car find our saci Kingdom. Th connect with roval positio region and b rebuild our p made his wa tangled fore town and be political cam his royal line not consciou Firbolg clan' heritage, his and reflexive embedded v contradiction is loud and b

Cell3

Proficiencies TODO **Damage Immunities**

Common Giant Elven Adjectives Loud,

Cal isn't a coward. His

Factions

Passions

Politics: Himself: Bloodlines

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