

LOVECARP

Middle Age Human Lawful Evil Level 0 Civilian

Pronouns: he/him Occupations: Storyteller Armor Class 9 Hit Points 3 (TODO Hitdice) Speed 30.

STR 8 DEX CON 1NT WIS 13 8 (-1) 9 (0) 9 (0) (+2) (-1)

CHA 16 (+3)

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills
Persuasion: History: N

Persuasion; History; Nature; Perception; Performance; Proficiencies Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities Condition Immunities

TODO Condition Immunities Senses TODO Senses Languages Human, Adjectives Slick,

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Actions

Factions

Wipe the Bottoms Society, Storytellers Against Goblins, Justice for Us, Humans Going Their Own Way



ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

Clustered around a long, pint-heavy table, listeners clap and toss coins 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 raci

Mannerisms

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

Motivations

Passions

Loves storytelling; has found that roracial tensions increases profit, so plays on fears of "the other".

Secrets

LOVECARP

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Saving Throws

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Skills Skills Persuasion;
History; Nature; Perception;
Performance:

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities
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Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Human,
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Special Abilities Special Equipment -

ROLEPLAYING

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Factions

Wipe the

Bottoms

Society,

Against

Goblins.

Us, Humans

Way

Justice for

Going Their Own

Combat Actions

Daggers

Tactics

Storytellers

Cell3

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Cocroto

BACKGROUND STORY

The art of storytell is lost on some. Lovec: however does not belo to that poor group. Renown throughout th realms for his talents a weaving together fablic grand design, his nam forever tied to tales be in taverns that travel mouth to mouth acros: 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 listener with very listener with very listener with 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'.