

RASKOLNIK

young adult elf
neutral
Level 1 rogue

Pronouns: he/him
Occupations: Law Student
Armor Class 12
Hit Points 5 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
11	15	10	17	9 (0)
(+1)	(+3)	(+0)	(+4)	

CHA

13
(+2)

Saving Throws TODO Saving Thro
Skills

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities

Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities

Senses TODO Senses

Languages Human Elvish Halfling
Adjectives ,

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

- ["A pouch"]
- hidden under the wooden sidewalk
- containing 17 sp
- 3 gp
- and a worn old love letter to a woman
- torn in two.

Combat Tactics

Actions

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A dishevelled young elf stoops over a board he's lifted from the wooden sidewalk. He stands to face you with bloody hands.

Appearance

Grimy, unkempt, but with a glowing pride, intelligence and erudition that shafts through the coils of a snake.

Raskolnik was born to a low-ranking court bureaucrat father, who was intelligent to the point of unfulfilled dreams, and a moderately wealthy mother, whose inheritance was spent before her children knew the words "dice" or "wine" or "whores". | Raskolnik's father was inadvertently trampled by a mail coach when Raskolnik was a young child. His mother, now without income and living in poverty in a grand manse among snow elves, had little choice but to use the remnants of her inheritance and take up residence in the squalid slum with the orcs and goblins of the north. Raskolnik's mother said, on more than one occasion, "We elves are not known for helping the downtrodden, even of our own kind." | Raskolnik excelled at his studies, and was noticed by an orcish ambassador to the north for winning second prize in the "Essays from the Ghetto" contest. His prose and unorthodox, even mildly disturbing, thesis had captured the imagination of the fiery, blunt orc. | The orcish ambassador gave Raskolnik's mother a small sum to pay for his studies in law on the promise that she would send him to "anything but a pale-skinned school of fascist pig-donkeys." Raskolnik's mother, partly from gratitude to her son's orcish benefactor, and partly from anger at her own culture's complete detachment from her financial predicament, readily agreed. | Raskolnik went to a law school run by halfings. (When the orcish diplomat found out, he flew into a rage. He had envisioned a green-skinned school of green-skinned law. But that is another story that shall not be told here.) | His studies were spectacularly successful. The halfings considered Raskolnik one of their own. But the humans were not to adopt him. | During a multi-racial rhetoric competition in a prominent

the same competition in a prominent northern city, Raskolnik won second place overall. The human judge took him aside after the debate and told him that he had the potential to be a great leader, a great statesman. The human asked for a written essay that he could take to his superiors in the middle lands, and in return, the human would pave the path to a fulfilling career in the human legal system. | Raskolnik submitted his magnum opus to the human, sending a 20,000 word thesis on the nature of The Great Men to his would-be human benefactor. The human published it under his own name and went on a book-signing tour only to be murdered by an orc on his yacht in the south (though that tale of greed, debauchery and violence is another story, and shall not be told here.) | Raskolnik, blissfully unaware, his human would-be-benefactor's fate continued to wait, hopefully, for word from the human. He had finished law school. He sold what he owned and borrowed money from a disreputable lender. He tried valiantly to support his mother and younger sister. | Raskolnik's sister agreed to marry a rich, abusive man. Raskolnik became desperate. | Meanwhile, word had -- unbeknownst to Raskolnik himself -- gotten out that he was the actual author of the human's stolen manuscript. Raskolnik was known only by name -- not by appearance -- to an ubermensch, a believer in Great Men who are justified in trampling the Inferior. | Soon, Raskolnik will discover that the local constabulary have read his treatise, and suspect him of murdering the moneylender in order to pave the way to Greatness. | Raskolnik is riddled with guilt, not entirely for killing the woman (he partly believes she deserved it), but also for not being Great like he should be: for not being able to carry through with his own ambitions, for not being able to Act the way that Great Men Act. | Now Raskolnik is nervous, on edge, easily frightened, secretive, mysterious, defensive, yet also desperately seeking someone to whom he can confess. | And he still has no money to save his sister from what Raskolnik sees as a terrible, terrifying union.

PERSONALITY