

x 3235  
↕  
Dummy

2500 x 323  
↔ ↕  
Image Dummy

**PRIMO**  
*Young Adult Elf  
Chaotic Neutral  
Level 0 Civilian*

**Pronouns** - he/him  
**Occupations** - Artist  
**Armor Class** - 12  
**Hit Points** - 12 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** - 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
8 (-1)	12 (+1)	11 (+1)	11 (+1)	16 (+3)	20 (+5)

**Saving Throws** -  
**Skills** -  
Persuasion; Performance; Painter's tools;  
Calligrapher's tools; Woodcarver's tools  
**Proficiencies** -  
**Proficiency Mod** - +2

**Languages** -  
Elven Common Gnomish Undercommon  
**Adjectives** -

**Special Abilities**  
**Special Equipment**  
**Combat Tactics**  
He's a coward and will always avoid combat, albeit with some regal excuse.  
**Actions**  
**Factions**  
**Artists' Guild**  
Role: *The Order of Kiaransalee*

**ROLEPLAYING**

**Introduction**  
A crowd bustles around a slender figure with hands flowing magically over wet clay. "I love an audience", he proclaims.

**Appearance**  
Sharp, remarkable features. Noticeably pauper-esque clothing. Short, wild brown hair. Too much costume jewelry.

**Expressions**  
"Have you an imagination? Provide me something upon which to muse";  
"Eons pass and at best we create war? Pshhh";

**Mannerisms**  
Very flamboyant gesticulations and pauses. Fingers woven, cracks knuckles. Winks often with expressive eyes.

**Motivations**  
To reach such renown that none will ever forget him. To spread creativity as an alternative to war. 60s hippy-esque.

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**Mannerisms**  
Very flamboyant

Passions

Art. Dismantling militant governance. Undercutting the role of the military in the goings-on of the Realms.

Secrets

He's sold out his family to the Order of Kiaransalee, an evil Elven Lich, in return for his talents. He's since haunted by undead.

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