

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

CHA

12

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

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

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

Appearance

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

Expressions

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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

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BACKGROUND STORY

<p> The royals of Avonguard [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. And 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 Queen of the Region. She wears stories about her life as the Queen's daughter at local taverns and mercantile houses, gaining quite an audience who are more than happy to pay for her discursive talent.</p>

PERSONALITY

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