# 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 | DEX | CON | INT | WIS | CHA |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 8 (-1) | 9 (0) | 9 (0) | 13 (+2) | 8 (-1) | 16 (+3) |

**Saving Throws**
TODO Saving Throws
**Skills**
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 rac

**Mannerisms**

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

**Motivations**

**Passions**

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

**Secrets**


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**Special Abilities**
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-
-


**Combat Tactics** **Actions**

Daggers

**Factions**

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Cell3


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## Background Story

The art of storytell is lost on some. Loveca however does not belo to that poor group. Renown throughout th realms for his talents a weaving together fable grand design, his nam forever tied to tales be in taverns that travel mouth to mouth across 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 little resistance. At the first hint 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'.