

2500 x 3235
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Image Dummy

SWARTH

Middle Aged Adult Human
Lawful Evil
Level 3 Civilian / Commoner

Pronouns - he/him

Occupations -

Barkeep, chef, tavern owner

Armor Class - 12

Hit Points -

22 (TODO Hitdice)

Speed - 20.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
16	6	16	8	9
(+3)	(-2)	(+3)	(-1)	(0)

CHA
15
(+3)

Saving Throws -

Skills - Cooking; Survival

Proficiencies -

Proficiency Mod - +2

Languages -

Common Gnome

Adjectives -

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

- -

Combat Tactics

Full frontal assault, either with his cleaver, or the squishy smother-hug of doom

Actions -

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

The tectonically massive proprietor quakes toward you. "You! Have you seen Flee? I must find Flee. Was he with you?"

Appearance

Sweltering, bald, tidal pools of flowing flesh. Thin, pale lips. Cold, steely, murderous eyes. Delicate hands.

Expressions

"Aaaaaaaah ha"; "My little doves"; "My chicadees"; "A pint of Swarth's and a pound of flesh, and you'll never grow old."

Mannerisms

Wheezes. Facial ticks ripple and radiate from his cheeks and around his eyes. Unblinking. Sharpens cleaver constantly.

Motivations

At night, pale green-lit kitchen barely illuminates him practicing sneaking up on a sack of rice, cleaver in hand.

Passions

Food, both peparing and consuming it, though he never eats his own food; always eats out at respectable establishments.

Secrets

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BACKG STORY

Swarth to large mother's have fine delicate father's could keep forest f canaries were ch of diabe was in h

By acquired curing meats, f parents achieved were speciali dishes Swarth pastes pseudoc other. H up slow sous-che replacin by virtue and a fr cleaver.

He where h and he spent ha several there. boys he cooking preparat hours, a roles an revolv all age sizes.

Swarth compris various exquisi often w "S" sign

Duri mitzvah Swarth, delibera accident Swarth i chain. E has bee Flee. He what po store fo face is saved.

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