Xo Lordwok

young adult tortle neutral Level 0 civilian

Pronouns: he/him **Occupations:**

Grinder; Merchant of Accoutrements

Armor Class 16

Hit Points 22 (TODO Hitdice)

Speed 30.

STR DEX CON INT WIS CHA 16 () 10 15 9 14 10

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws **Skills** Survival; Athletics

Proficiencies

Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Common Aquan ,
Adjectives ,

Special Abilities

 Claws, Hold Breath, Natural Armor, Shell Defense, Survival Instinct

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Xo is a pacifist and will avoid confrontation nearly at all costs.

Actions

Hand Axe | Claws

Factions

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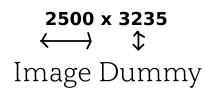
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CELL 2

Hand Axe | Claws

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ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A loud grating noise fills the air. Sparks fly from a stone wheel. A tortle says from behind it. "Sharpening, friends?"

Appearance

Burly with spots of algae on his shell. Deep brown skin. Various semi-precious scarves wrapped around him.

Expressions

"The sharper the more likely to, you know, breach the shell."; "

Mannerisms

Speaks slowly and seemingly stupidly, which, he is. Almost ignores conversation, cell3 but he just doesn't really understand.

Motivations

Motivated just to get by.

Passions

Xo isn't passionate about much besides making some sense to others and having his existence validated.

Secrets

Xo is the next heir to the chieftanship of his tribe. He avoids this like the plague.

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