Age: middle aged adult Race: changeling Pronouns: they/them Occupation:

Spy

Class: roque Level: 7

Alignment: chaotic neutral

Languages:

- Common
- Undercommon
- •, Elvish
- Dwarvish
- •, Thieve's Cant

Factions:

- A Thieve's/Assassin's Guild
- **A Political Party**
- A Noble House or Guild

Adjectives:

Armour Class: 14 Hit Points: 52 Speed: 30

STR 12 DEX 16 CON 13 INT 19 Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

CHA 17

WIS 13

Role-Playing

Improv Introduction: An unassuming generic fellow approaches their table and slyly

Appearance: White hair, gray skin and bone thin with long limbs and colorless eyes. But the party will never see that face

Expressions: Completely depends on who they're impersonating

ns: Formation is power

Passions: In they're spare time they are an actor and musician in small local

Secrets: They know all the secrets, and so do the people they work for Vulnerabilities: Their true identity is their greatest weakness. Because of their changeling nature, trust is rare in either direction

Skills:

- Espionage
- Proficiency with Disguise
- Forgery and Poison kits
- thieve's and tinker's tools

Special Abilities: Sneak Attack, Cunning Action, Uncanny Dodge, Evasion | Roguish Archetype: Spy. Master of Tactics, Master of Intrigue, Impostor | Tricks of the Trade with a Gadget Box | Changeling Abilities: Change Appearance, Unsettling Visage, Divergent Persona Attacks: Poison Dagger | N/A Combat Tactics: Stealth and Surprise

Special Equipment:

Gadget Box

mey grew up as an exile as most of their race do. They tend to be met with distrust and persecution even by those of their own kind. Gex has has always had a call to being a performer, but when in their late teens they were found out to be a changeling, they were run out of town by the very audience they craved. At that point, they were approached and taken in by a spy master and trained in the ways of information gathering and when it comes to that calling, there is no one better