

Age: young adult

Race: human

Pronouns: he/him

Occupation:

- Merchant

Class: artificer

Level: 5

Alignment: chaotic neutral

Languages:

- Common
- Dwarven
- Elvish
- Goblin
- Undercommon

Factions:

Adjectives:

Armour Class: 16

Hit Points: 45

Speed: 30

STR 8	DEX 13	CON 10	INT 17	WIS 14	CHA 17
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Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

Role-Playing

Improv

Introduction: He blows into town hawking his wares out of a wagon. Always love to "set up shop" near the busiest intersection he can.

Appearance: Dressed well for a commoner, but it's nothing a noble would be caught dead in.

Expressions: Loves to be agreeable, always concludes with "Indeed" Not too much, and never too long

Mannerisms: He's always quick to change the subject away from anything

complicated. He knows stuff, not events or politics.

Acting

Motivations: To unload merchandise, make coin, and get out of town before anyone knows that the stuff he's selling is no good.

Passions: Lasan loves his horse and takes great care of him. He also enjoys travelling and watching the constellations.

Secrets: His merchandise is faulty. He's using his artificer powers to put on a show, but as soon as he's gone, none of it works

Vulnerabilities: His items are junk, they'll work for a short time, but after that they're just cheap replicas of the real thing.

Special Abilities:

Attacks:

Combat Tactics:

Story

Lasan is the son of a merchant who did the same thing he does today. Make items that work for a short period of time, sell them for more than their worth, and get out of dodge before any one is the wiser. His dad died not too long ago, and he's still trying to cope with it. He took up adventuring for a time, but it complicated him with too many attachments, he just wasn't ready for.