

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

 16
 10
 15
 9 (0)
 14

 (+3)
 (+0)
 (+3)
 (+2)

10 (+0)

5

my

+0)
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

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

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

Actions

Factions

Image Dummy

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

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

Appearance

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

Expressions

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

Mannerisms

Speaks slowly and seemingly stupid which, he is. Almost ignores conversation, but he just doesn't resunderstand.

Motivations

Motivated just to get by.

Passions

Xo isn't passionate about much besi making some sense to others and hahis existence validated.

Secrets

Xo is the next heir to the chieftanshi his tribe. He avoids this like the plag

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Proficiencies TODO

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Senses TODO Senses Languages Common, Aquan,

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Special Abilities -Special Equipment

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Actions

Hand Axe | Claws

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

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BACKGROUND STORY

Hailing from the far coasts, Xo grew up in a migratory tribe of wise tortles. This tribe obsessed over the kinds of blades and weapons that could possible harm them and, as such, developed their skills at crafting fine weapons, grinding, and all trades associated with these processes. Xo was no different

from the other members of his tribe. Except that he is the only remaining son of the chief of his migratory tribe. He remains in close contact with the other members of his community but has realized that most of his tribe aspire to travel or to grow their skills and wealth. As the heir apparent, Xo realized he would have to take up the mantle of his tribe and advance their interests. He seeks no such advancement but instead simply to 'get by'. The 'simple life'. This, to Xo, is more enjoyable.

Particularly when one can help others and interact with the diverse array of peoples that frequent a marketplace.

He now operates primarily as a grinder and sells various accoutrements from his cart. These range from collectibles, like bells or miniatures, to pragmatic items, like pitons or adventuring packs.