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**THRASSAL SOL**  
*Middle Aged Adult Elf  
Lawful Evil  
Level 6/5 Druidrogue*

**Pronouns** - he/him  
**Occupations** - UnderCity Guide  
**Armor Class** - 13  
**Hit Points** - 56 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** - 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
12	15	18	16	19	8
(+1)	(+3)	(+4)	(+3)	(+5)	(-1)

**Saving Throws** -  
**Skills** - Druid and Elf Skills  
**Proficiencies** -  
**Proficiency Mod** - +2

**Languages** -  
Common Undercommon Elvish Druidic  
**Adjectives** -

**Special Abilities** -

**Special Equipment**

**Combat Tactics**  
Hide in the shadow and attack from a distance with his razor bow

**Actions** -

**Factions**  
**Golgari Guild**  
Role:  
**Devkarin Tribe**  
Role:

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**ROLEPLAYING**

**Introduction**  
He would be assigned by his Guildmaster to escort the party through the spore farms of Ravnica's UnderCity

**Appearance**  
Tall with grayish skin, black dreadlocks, dark black leather armor covered in moss & fungi. One Orange eye & One Green

**Expressions**  
"My little friends don't like you",  
"Death is the natural progression of life", "Death feeds the world"

**Mannerisms**  
A slight limp in his left leg and regularly stops to examine the fungi on his armor

**Motivations**  
He fills his role in the circle of life and death

**Passions**  
Heloves his fungi. Rot and regrowth are his passion

**Secrets**  
the secrets of life and death.

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