

## (LORD) CAL MANTERIUS

*Middle-Aged Firbolg  
Chaotic Neutral  
Level 5 Monk*

**Pronouns:** he/him  
**Occupations:**  
Messenger; Crier; Barker  
**Armor Class** 13  
**Hit Points**  
32 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
12	17	14	10	10
(+1)	(+4)	(+2)	(+0)	(+0)

**CHA**  
17  
(+4)

**Saving Throws**  
TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills**  
Medicine; Persuasion  
**Proficiencies**  
**Damage Immunities**  
TODO Damage Immunities  
**Condition Immunities**  
TODO Condition Immunities  
**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages** Firbolg  
Common Giant Elven  
**Adjectives** Loud,

### Special Abilities

-

### Special Equipment

### Combat Tactics

Cal isn't a coward. His mental state ensures that he loses track of his well-being and launches himself into combat. He will bounce from opponent to opponent switching from his staff to fists in a blur of martial artistry.

### Actions

-

### Factions

2500 x 3235

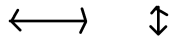


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## ROLEPLAYING

### Introduction

Cal tends to stay in safer spaces where guards are in sight. With mild agoraphobia he prefers being at gates or roadways that permit travel or a quick escape. He will approach seemingly courageous adventurers to ask if they would help him regain control of his lands.

### Appearance

Cal is a tall and gaunt firbolg with pale yellow-ish skin and wild bark colored hair; his bulbous nose radiates pink and reddish hues; he is covered in various scars; he wears clearly inauthentic royal garb that is dirty and torn

### Expressions

"Don't you know who I am??!"; "I ought to have you thrown into the dungeon of Carmite for that transgression!"; "The villainous scum of this region will feel my full wrath!"; "I must consult with the rest of my circle about these transpirations"

### Mannerisms

Gestures in what appears to be very offical and regal ways; Questions adventurers and passers-by on their bloodlines; Consistently making political speeches and promises and demanding the loyalty of those around him to the 'Order of Indontus' (Does it exist???)

### Motivations

He seeks to trace his bloodline exclusively to a royal end, whether true or not. Cal will often spend hours barking and crying news of the activity of royalty or magistrates and spin it into something relating to his extended family and social circles; most of it true, but spun.

### Passions

Politics; Himself; Bloodlines

### Secrets

Cal is not royalty at all. Or is he?

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## BACKSTORY

Wandering woods, Cal realized the idea where he brain fog. Green Ha haunting lingered. *What villa* tumbled t thought w but would tumbling. dizzy. *Sto* cried out

He stumb clearing i where ru from a lo jutted ou like giant reaching of the sky *was head* about. Se place tha for. He se camp, ch jerky and grabbed sleep.

Upon wak filled with that he h had been *This is it!* searching Cal searc further oi Firbolg be equipmei again! *Th* We must thought t mind turr itself. All living and regal Firt became i with his r explorati discern tl instead c must be t royal line mysterio end.

*No. I cann find our s true King way is to those wh positions region an rebuild oi* Cal made the tangl nearest t his meag campaign royal line not consc his Firbol heritage, memory training a within hir contradic monk is l

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