

DRAVARAX, DRAGONBORN SORCERER

GOLD DRAGON HERITAGE

WILD SORCERER ARCHETYPE

LEVEL 1

ABILITY	SCORE	MODIFIER	SAVE
STRENGTH	12	+1	+1
DEXTERITY	12	+1	+1
INTELLIGENCE	13	+1	+1
WISDOM	11	0	0
CONSTITUTION	12	+1	+3
CHARISMA	16	+3	+5

HP: 7

HIT DICE: 1D6

AC: 11

SPEED: 30

PROFICIENCY BONUS: +2

SKILL CHECKS

STRENGTH		INTELLIGENCE		WISDOM		CHARISMA	
ATHLETICS	+3	ARCANA	+3	ANIMALS	+0	DECEPTION	+5
DEXTERITY		HISTORY	+1	INSIGHT	+0	INTIMIDATION	+3
ACROBATICS	+1	INVESTIGATION	+1	MEDICINE	+0	PERFORMANCE	+3
SLEIGHT	+1	NATURE	+1	PERCEPTION	+0	PERSUASION	+3
STEALTH	+1	RELIGION	+1	SURVIVAL	+0		

ALIGNMENT: CHAOTIC GOOD

PROFICIENCIES:

- ATHLETICS
- ARCANA
- DECEPTION
- PERSUASION
- CHARISMA SAVE
- CONSTITUTION SAVE
- DAGGERS, DARTS, SLINGS, QUARTERSTAFFS, LIGHT CROSSBOWS
- VEHICLES
- GAMING

LANGUAGES

- COMMON
- DRACONIC

BACKGROUND

- MEMBER OF THE MASKED ONES

RACIAL FEATURES

- FIRE RESISTANCE
- BREATH WEAPON
 - 15' CONE
 - 2D6 FIRE DAMAGE
 - SAVE DC: 11

CLASS FEATURES

- WILD SURGE, 5% CHANCE WHEN CASTING 1ST LEVEL OR GREATER SPELLS
- GAIN ADVANTAGE ON ONE ATTACK ROLL, SAVING THROW, OR ABILITY CHECK ONCE PER DAY

BACKGROUND FEATURES

- KNOWS HOW TO FIND MASKED ONES HIDEOUT IN ANY CITY
- HAS THE POSITION/RANK OF "HOOD"

EQUIPMENT

- | | | | |
|----------------|-------------|----------------|-----------|
| • QUARTERSTAFF | • ARCANE | • DUNGEONEER'S | • CLOAK |
| • DAGGER (2) | FOCUS (CLAN | PACK | WITH HOOD |
| • DECK OF | RING) | • BELT POUCH | • RANK |
| CARDS | • 10 GP | | INSIGNIA |

SPELLS KNOWN

- MINOR ILLUSION (CANTRIP)
- SHOCKING GRASP (CANTRIP)
- TRUE STRIKE (CANTRIP)
- MAGE HAND (CANTRIP)
- COLOR SPRAY (1ST)
- SLEEP (1ST)

IDEALS

- JUSTICE FOR THE OPPRESSED, BUT STANDING UP FOR THEM SHOULD BE DONE IN SECRET AND NOT WITH DIRECT ASSAULT ON THE ORGANIZATION OF OPPRESSORS.
- CHILDREN ARE INNOCENT AND IMPORTANT, AND DESERVE PROTECTION.

BONDS

- CLAN IS DESTROYED, BUT HE IS A MEMBER OF THE MASKED ONES, A GLOBAL GROUP OF ANONYMOUS VIGILANTES IN EVERY MAJOR CITY.

FLAWS

- DESPITE HIS GOOD INTERPERSONAL SKILLS AND LEADERSHIP ABILITY, HE IS A VERY SUBMISSIVE INDIVIDUAL AND WILL BEND AT THE KNEE WHEN CONFRONTED WITH ENOUGH ASSERTION.

BACKSTORY

ONCE PER GENERATION, A MEMBER OF MY CLAN IS BORN WITH THE BLESSING OF BAHUMAT, WHICH GRANTS HIM MAGICAL POWERS BEYOND COMPREHENSION. THIS INDIVIDUAL, WHOMEVER HE ENDS UP BEING, HAS A SACRED DUTY TO THE CLAN'S PROTECTION AND TO THE GREATER GOOD.

THAT WAS MY BROTHER, WHOSE SHADOW I GREW UP IN. HE WAS TWELVE YEARS MY SENIOR, AND BY THE TIME I HAD REACHED THE AGE OF REASON, HE HAD ALREADY MADE A NAME FOR HIMSELF, AND EARNED HONOR FOR THE CLAN.

BECAUSE OF A SIBLING I COULD NEVER LIVE UP TO, MY PARENTS WERE ALWAYS DISAPPOINTED IN ME. AND, WELL, FREQUENTLY THAT DISAPPOINTMENT MANIFESTED AS ABUSE. AS I GREW OLDER IT ONLY GREW WORSE - AT FIRST IT HAD ONLY BEEN WORDS, AND THEN BLOWS, LATER EVEN MORE DRACONIC HORRORS YOU COULD NOT IMAGINE.

THERE IS ONE DAY I REMEMBER FAR MORE PREVALENTLY THAN THE OTHERS. I WAS EIGHT YEARS OLD AT THE TIME. MY BROTHER HAD BEEN OFF ON HIS LATEST ADVENTURE FOR SEVERAL MONTHS NOW, AND UNBEKNOWNST TO ME HE HAD GOTTEN HIMSELF INTO A GOOD DEAL OF TROUBLE. IT HAD BEEN A PARTICULARLY BAD DAY FOR ME, THOUGH - MY FATHER HAD CHAINED ME UP IN THE BASEMENT OF THE HOUSE, WHERE I WAS BLEEDING ON THE FLOOR. WITHOUT WARNING, THE ENTIRE HOUSE ABOVE ME WAS RIPPED OFF ITS FOUNDATION. I SAW MY BROTHER WITH HIS WINGS OF FIRE STRUGGLING DESPERATELY AGAINST THE PULL OF THE RIFT IN SPACE-TIME THAT OPENED UP IN THE CENTER OF OUR CLAN'S GATHERING. BUT, HE SUCCUMBED TO THE GRAVITY, JUST LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE, AND WAS SUCKED IN AND DESTROYED LIKE EVERYONE ELSE IN MY CLAN.

I WAS LIFTED OFF OF THE GROUND AND PULLED TOWARD THE RIFT, BUT MY CHAINS HELD TRUE AND I WAS SUSPENDED IN THE AIR, BEING DRAWN TOWARDS THE DESTRUCTION THAT MY ABUSERS HAD INADVERTENTLY PREVENTED. BUT THE NATURE OF THE ABYSS ON THE OTHER SIDE CHANGED ME. ITS ENERGY RAN THROUGH ME, AND RUNS THROUGH ME TO THIS DAY. I POSSESS POWER FROM THIS VOID THAT I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT.

THE RIFT CLOSED EVENTUALLY, LEAVING MY WRISTS CHAFED AND EVERYONE I KNEW DEAD, AND I SET OFF INTO THE WORLD TO MAKE A PLACE FOR MYSELF. I ENDED UP IN RAVENSTONE, AND SHORTLY THEREAFTER I JOINED THE CHAPTER OF THE MASKED ONES THAT RESIDES THERE. I CURRENTLY WORK FOR THEM AS WHAT THEY CALL A "HOOD," A LOW-LEVEL MAGICAL ASSOCIATE. TOGETHER WE FIGHT CRIME AND INJUSTICE, AND HELP THOSE WHO HAVE FALLEN VICTIM TO THESE THINGS. MY FOCUS IS ON CHILDREN IN ABUSIVE HOUSEHOLDS, AND WITH MY TEAM I HAVE BEEN WORKING TOWARD THE RESCUE OF MANY CHILDREN FROM SITUATIONS SIMILAR TO THOSE I HAD BEEN VICTIM TO.