



Name: Call of the Owl (Owl for short)

Race: Tabaxi

Gender: Female

Age: 30

Height: 6'2

Weight: 124 lbs

Class: Rogue

Background: Urchin

Appearance: Humanoid Snow Leopard. Similar to image next to this description. Has some light scarring here and there from over the years. Tail is half normal length - was cut in half as a form of torture and punishment. Tends to wear dark leather clothes/armor.

Personality Trait: I think anyone who is nice to me is hiding evil intent.

Ideal: Aspiration. I'm going to prove that I'm worthy of a better life.

Bond: I owe my survival to another urchin who taught me how to live on the streets.

Flaw: I will never fully trust anyone other than myself.

Backstory: (still a WIP)

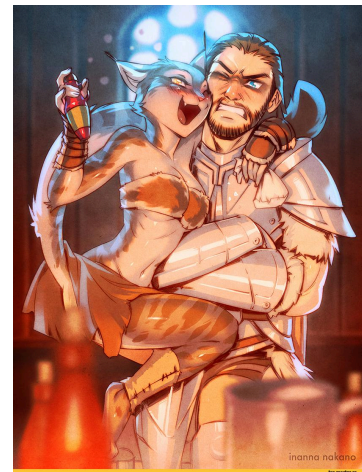
When she was young, she was stolen from her home and brought to a city to be sold as either a slave or to be killed for her fur, her sellers didn't care. She was sold to a noble human family that used her as a household slave. If she ever misbehaved, they threatened to skin her

and turn her into a decoration. After years of abuse, she finally managed to escape. She tried her best to survive on the streets, but she wasn't the best thief and was chased away many times.



One day, she met a fellow urchin that changed her life. His name was Rylan. He saw the poor starving cat and felt pity for her, so he took her under his wing. He taught her everything he knew about how to survive on the streets of the city - what areas to avoid, how to hide in plain sight, how to steal, and even how to kill. She struggled at first, but over time, her talents grew greatly and she became as skilled as her mentor. They even started taking jobs from clients who didn't want to do their own dirty work.

The pair became as thick as thieves and she thought this was the life she was meant to live. Good coin, a roof over her head, and someone she thought she could spend the rest of her life with. That all changed the day of the heist. It was their biggest job yet. They spent weeks planning ahead of time. The only condition was to steal some center artifacts



from the noble's house and use as little lethal force as possible. They were allowed to take anything else they wanted, as long as they didn't get caught.

The job went smoothly for the most part. They only had to dispatch one guard. Once they got everything they needed and were about to leave, something caught Rylan's eye - a crystalline sculpture that was probably worth millions. They hadn't seen it while they were

making maps of the place, so they didn't know what kind of security it had. It had caught Owl's eye too, but she could tell it was a bad idea. She tried convincing him but it was no use. He wasn't leaving without it. He told her it would make them rich, that it could be their ticket to an easy life. She fell for his honeyed words and let him convince her to try to take it.

As she crept towards the sculpture, her gut feeling was right. An alarm began to sound as she stepped on a trap tile next to the crystal's stand. The building started going on lockdown and security would be there any minute. Owl struggled to hold the door open as Rylan escaped, and when she asked him to hold it for her, he ignored her and ran, leaving her trapped inside. Since that moment, she vowed the next time she saw him, she would get her revenge. The fight that ensued between her and the guards was almost too much for her and she barely made it out alive. That day, she lost her fortune, her trust in people, half her tail, and the only friend she ever had.