

Character Name				Player Name			Class/Level	
Raoul Lombard				Harrison King			Soldier 4	
Gender	Age	Height	Weight	Race		Current XP	Next Level	
Male	34 years	6 ft 1 in	217 lbs	Xenonian		6,500	10,000	
Hair	Eyes	Size		Deity		Alignment		
Black	Silver	Medium		None		Chaotic Neutral		

Abilities			Temp Ability	
Ability	Score	Mod	Score	Mod
STR	17	3		0
DEX	14	2		0
CON	15	2		0
INT	12	1		0
WIS	8	-1		0
CHA	17	3		0

Statistics

	TOTAL	Base	Armor	Dex	Size	Nature	Deflect	Misc
AC	15	10	3	2	0			

	Base	Walk	Run	Touch AC	Flat-Foot AC
Speed	30 ft	30 ft	120 ft	12	13

Hit Dice				
10	4	6	6	
CON Bonus	8	TOTAL	34	

	TOTAL	Base	Ability	Misc	Temp
Fort (CON)	6	4	2		
Reflex (DEX)	3	1	2		
Will (WIS)	0	1	-1		

	TOTAL	Attack	Ability	Size	Misc
Grapple (STR)	7	4	3	0	

Wounds/Current HP	Non-Lethal
26	

Base Attack Bonus		
Base	Misc	Penalty
4		

Initiative	TOTAL	Ability	Misc
	2	2	

Dmg Reduct

	Main	Second	Third	Fourth	Fifth
Melee	7	0	0	0	
Missile	6	0	0	0	

Weapons								
Name	Attack Roll	Damage Roll	Crit	Range	Weapon Type	Weight	Damage Type	Property/Size
Electro-Sword	1d20+7	2d4+3	19-20/x2	N/A	Melee	10.0	P-Slashing	Med
Unarmed	1d20+7	1d3+3	x2				Non-Lethal	Med

Armor							
Name	AC Bonus	Max Dex	Penal	Speed	Type	Weight	Properties
Kevlar Vest	3	5	-1	30 ft	Light	10.0	

Shield					
Name	Point Amount	Duration	Weight	Protection Type	Properties

Appearance & Marks

Black hair (perfectly styled), black goatee, pink skin, silver/hazel eyes, those perfect teeth, a mole in the perfect location under his right eye, a birthmark in the shape of a scorpion on his left buttock, size 12 wide feet (perfect for swimming).

Mannerisms

Uses charm and his damn good looks to persuade other beings to feel for his cause. Uses flattery to make others feel like a million Buckazoids (in the hopes that they will voluntarily provide him with some of their Buckazoids). Does well to act brave in the face of unspeakable odds, and sometimes actually *IS* brave. Tries to resolve problems through his powers of persuasion to avoid conflict (i.e. a 'lover', not a 'fighter').

Places Lived in and Visited

He'd love to tell you about that, but most of that stuff is hush-hush, classified information (or so he says).

Phobias

Enclosed and unfamiliar spaces, long-necked quadrupeds, disfiguring skin diseases (like acne, jaundice goiters), torture (will sometimes scream like a little girl at the mere mention of a painful sounding torment device or punishment).

Friends

Anton Smigelli, an independent Italian-Xenonian business man with out-of-this-world connections.

Enemies

The list of people he has agitated along his journey is long, but he (conveniently) can't seem to recall all (or any) of their names when he is questioned.

