


Taylor

Sorcerer 1st

Androgynous Alien – Age 18 – Neutral Good – 6’0” tall, 120 lbs

STR	10	+0	FORT	+1	
DEX	16	+3	REF	+3	
CON	12	+1	WILL	+6	
INT	18	+4	MELEE	+0 Umbrella (1d3)	
WIS	14	+2	RANGED	+3	
CHR	18	+4	AC	14	
Hit Points 7					
Speed	30 feet		Physical Description: Awkwardly tall with big eyes.		
Initiative	+7				
Languages	Common				
Feats	Eschew Materials, Combat Casting, Improved Counterspell, Improved Initiative, Iron Will, Scribe Scroll, Skill Focus (Knowledge Arcana), Spell Focus (Burning Hands DC improved by 1, DC 16), Still Spell. Dodge				
Sorcerer Abilities	Arcane Bloodline. Eschew Materials channels all material component needs through their umbrella. Bonus Spell Ability: Disguise Self at will.				
Skills:	Knowledge (arcana): 8; Spellcraft : 5				

Spells per Day									
DC 14	DC 15	DC 16	DC 17	DC 18	DC 19	DC 20	DC 21	DC 22	DC 23
0	1 st	2 nd	3 rd	4 th	5 th	6 th	7 th	8 th	9 th
3	4	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
Prepared Spells									
0-Level: light, dancing lights, ghost sound, mage hand. These four spells can be cast as many times as you like.									
1st Level: burning hands, magic missile									

Quiet, unsure of identity, sorcerer, who lacks confidence and tends to blurt out strange phrases.

Locked Up Possessions: Umbrella (Every 10 rounds can be used to cast color spray. Spell component.)

Autobiography: I am very tall for my age [blurts out under his breath: snassle-frassle]. If only I could control my blurting random things! I'm not quite sure who or what I am. My parent says I am wonderful, a gift from the Gods. [rockle-bockle]. We live in 'Nawlins and sell candles. My parent taught me how to be a sorcerer, but they told me not to tell anyone what I can do. It's lonely being so different.

Recently my parent took me out hunting. They've been acting weird lately. [brickle-brackle] We were hunting, and we came upon a DEAD MAN. My parent noticed he was very pale, and they thought he didn't have a drop of blood in him. I don't remember anything more and woke up in the hospital with pink-glowing eyes. [gorble-forble]

Goals/Motivations

- Get out of the Asylum
- Figure out why my eyes are pink
- Try to make a friend

In the time since you were incarcerated, you have formed the following brief impressions of the 5 other people locked up with you:

INTERACTIONS:

- Doc – He's a dark brooding fellow, kind of scares me, but I want to try and be his friend.
- Shorty – He is nice, I like him but he talks a lot. I ask him to be quiet.
- Gothika – She is pretty, but sad, I want to cheer her up.
- Thombold – He is big and kind of scarey. Makes me nervous!
- Kitty – She talks a lot, sometimes I want to ask her to be quiet and ask about others instead of talking about herself.