**Bracus Fernald**

**Stats**

Str: 15 +1

Dex: 8

Con: 12

Int: 9

Wis: 10

Cha: 17+2

Ht: 6'5", Wt: 250 lbs, Hair: blonde, Eyes: Green, Age: 25

Human, Fighter Level 6, Hp: 21, AC: 15 (-1) 14, Align: L/N (was L/G)

**Background skills of note:** Occult knowledge and Religion, survival

**Weapons**: two handed sword +1, dagger

**Armor**: Chainmail in disrepair (-1 ac)

**Items**: Holy symbol, Holy water, coin pouches ×2, Skin of powerful ale and a few vials of sleeping oil, GP: 5, SP: 32, CP: 9

**Appearance**: Bracus has an unkept appearance, the stubble on his face looks out or place, he has bags under his eyes and he groans anytime he sits or stands. His chainmail armor is partial rusted and in dire need of oil. His hair looks like his mother tussled it before sending him off to school.

**Background**: He was a Holy Warrior of the church of \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_sent to put down a group of \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ worshipers performing a ritual. They summoned forth minor infernal beasts to kill him and his comrades. Bracus is the sole survivor of the battle and was cursed by an Infernal blade. The church has Shunned him as being possessed but he still prays in silence. He was married but his wife has taken their child and fled, their neighbors saying she was laying with an Infernal.

**Temperament**: Bracus has no patience and is very often irritated easily. When he does make his Saving throw he is very quiet and likes to sit and listen to the animals of the forest, or sleep. Bracus still defends the weak even though his views of the world have changed (L/G-L/N)

**DM notes:**

Bracus must save vs Spell or get a negative 2/10% on rolls. The Infernal curse on him will echo screams of the damned in his head for 1 hour. This check must be done 3 times per day/ 1 every 8 hours. The curse flows through his veins and can only be cured by a 15th level Shaman as a normal cleric would never perform such a blood ritual or by destroying the blade that cursed him. Bracus can be found in any type of population center. He looks to the comfort of people as he is tormented by his own blood.