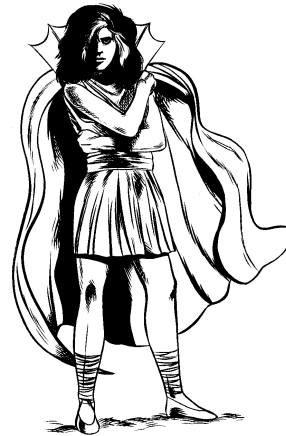


Constantine Braverdon  
"Cleric of Mishakal"

AC	No dex	No Shield
1	3	5

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**Female Elf Cleric of Mishakal**

Level	8	HP: 41
THACO	13max	<b>Wounds:</b>
w/o +'s	16	

STG	11	1-2 doors, 2% bend/lift	<i>Saving Throws:</i>	
INT	16		Para/Poison/Death	7
WIS	18	+4 save	Petri/Poly	10
DEX	16	+1 tohit, -2 AC	Rod/Staff/Wand	11
CON	15	+1 HP	Breath	13
CHR	18	+35% react	Spell	12

Turning/Abilities:

Skel/Zom/Ghoul/Shadow: Destroyed    **Wight:** Turn    **Ghast:** T    **Wraith:** 4    **Mummy:** 7    **Spectre:** 10  
**Vampire:** 13    **Ghost:** 16    **Lich:** 19

90% Immune sleep/charm; infra-vision; find doors: 1 in 6 concealed; 3 in 6 concealed/2 in 6 secret when searching

Equipment:

Holy Symbol                      Chain Mail                      Shield (+1)                      Helm  
Staff-Mace (quarterstaff +3/great mace +1/mace +2)    Potion of extra healing (3d8+3, or 1-8 for a third)  
backpack                      2 water skins                      2 parchments with cases

Background Information:

.She was born in Ravinost to a rich family of merchants her father tried to teach her the way of his craft, but she just couldn't learn how to hide the truth, or tell a falsehood. She trusted everyone, and gave all she had. Eventually these traits would serve her well as a priest of Mishakal, but as a merchant they were deadly. Her Father quickly became frustrated with her efforts, and her mother had to step in and convince him to let the child follow her instincts. She moved into the local temple, and for years was blissfully happy following her faith, and helping those in need. Then the Dragonarmies invaded her country, and she watched hundreds of her people die. A call for priests came from all over, and she followed her calling right into the War of the Lance. Afterwards when a call went out to search for an artifact of Paladine she once again followed the calling of her faith.