

Name: Le'Dario "Leo" (from "leo" meaning lion, and "daria" meaning sea in Persian, named after the ancient god Liopleurodonte)

Race: Dragonborn

Class: Ranger

Alignment: Chaotic Good

#### Background:

War, hunting, fighting.... gruesome images of blood churned water and slowly sinking ships and limbs mar the early memories of Le'Dario. Raised in the remote tropical seas in the royal family of Tethynaga (Tethys sea + Malay for dragon), Le'Dario, known to his friends as Leo, early life was filled with war. The Tethynaga were a proud race of sea dragons, tracing back their lineage back to the ancient god Liopleurodonte, the first of the ferocious sea-dragons. As one of the sons of the royal family, Leo was expected to be raised as a warrior prince, destined to one day lead his people in the never-ending battle with orc sea raiders and human explorers and fishers, those whose only goal was to plunder the waters that supported his people. From the time he could wield a trident, Leo had been part of an attack force protecting the islands led by his pirate paladin aunt Medalogon. With his aunt's raiding force, he traveled far along the reaches of the tropical sea where he was skillfully trained in the art of war. The warriors commanded by his aunt were fervent devotees to Liopleurodonte and were entirely devoted to clearing the seas of those who ignored the god's might and defiled his waters. Skillful monkey-wrenchers, they sabotaged industrial fleets and raided port cities, and remain a scourge to any tropical sailors who dared to defile their waters!

However, as a rebellious and defiant youth, Leo resented his future and yearned to explore the islands, seas and lands beyond his home. He had his chance after several years of pirating when an attacked ship exploded; it had been filled with fuel, an orc raider's attempt to destroy the pirating Tethynagas. As luck would have it, Leo survived, and was rescued from the sea by the Bajau, a human clan of sea rangers who roamed the open waters and coasts of the world. They nursed him back to health, and Leo found solace in this new life. The Bajau people taught him many things such as how to use a bow, read the signs of nature, and train his senses to become an expert tracker.

Though he relished the teaching of these famed sea rangers, Leo's thirst to explore foreign lands only deepened, and he eventually left his new people at a large port city. Being from what was regarded as a nasty pirate tribe, Leo, on the shy side to begin with, kept a low profile in the city, stealing his way to get by, taking advantage of the stealthy ranger skills he had learned.

It was here where his life took an interesting turn, for this is when Leo met Cali. Her melodic strums on the lute caught his ear from across the market one morning and he was instantly entranced. After several days of listening, Leo brought the hungry girl a fish he'd caught swimming not far from the port. While cooking the fish over the fire on the beach together, he learned her story and found solidarity in that she too had a wonderful ocean life torn away by death and destruction. Leo took a liking to the laid back, nonchalant attitude of Cali, so different from the staunchly loyal and formal Tethynaga and quiet tones of the Bajau he had known. He couldn't resist the melodious tunes of the lute and jumped when she asked if he had any musical

skills, perhaps they could get by more comfortably working together she suggested. While he couldn't carry nary a tune, Leo had spent his early youth playing with and training small fishes! Together, they created a routine where Leo trained pretty reef fish to dance to Cali's magical music. And though he wasn't one to thrive in the spotlight, Leo found joy in this routine and together they were make enough to survive living a simple, yet enjoyable life.

Leo is still loyal to Liopleurodonte, god of the sea. He believes the more he learns about the peoples of the land, the more likely that his return will bring new knowledge to his people to help find a way to stop the ongoing pirating and bring peace to his land. Though he won't hesitate to use his fighting or ranger skills to stop what he perceives as bad unto himself, his friends, or the ocean, Leo is learning there is more to the world than fighting (much of what the sea rangers taught him). His calm and shy demeanor make him easier to talk to than most dragonborn, at least for those brave enough to approach a youthful, fit sea dragon of the pirating Tethynaga!

#### Clan Description:

Le'Dario (Leo) comes from an ancient line of sea dragons, the Tethynaga. The Tethynaga trace their lineage back to the Sea Dragon god Liopleurodonte. All tribes of sea dragons, including the pliosuar, plesiosaur, and mosasaur tribes, can trace their lineage back to the spawn of Liopleurodonte. The Tethynaga are a hybrid tribe of the plesiosaur and mosasaur royal lineages. This clan lives in the tropical equatorial seas amidst atolls and remote islands. Their empire spreads from a dormant volcanic island, long lost on the maps of most men and elves. The Tethynaga, like most sea dragons, spend little time interacting with the other races, preferring to ply the waters for fish and food and engage in elaborate rituals to appease their god. Historically, they have forged alliances with small tribes of seagoing elves and men, and other races who honored their sea god and did not ask for too much from the sea. However, as the world busts at the seams with ever more creatures of every race, the Tethynaga people have found themselves ever battling a seeming never-ending tide of foreign explores, hunters, fishers, and raiders who invade and plunder the natural bounty of their islands and seas. This conflict has turned the Tethynaga into a fierce clan of warriors, most known for their skills with the trident or spear. Now often regarded by the developed nations, as a band of sea pirates, the Tethynaga still ferociously defend the waters they have historically claimed against all oncomers. Theirs is a fight to preserve a life and culture they have always known, and they are adamant defenders of the realm of Liopleurodonte, which includes all places the sea touches, especially their clan's waters.

#### Physical Description:

Leo's race is of a smaller variety of sea dragon, so he stands at 6'4" and 247lbs. Like all his people, he has an excellent sense of smell, both above and below the water. His neck is slightly elongate and supports a sleek, small scaled face much similar to that of a mosasaur (image 1 below). Like snakes and other mosasaurs, his jaws are double-hinged, allowing him to swallow

his food whole, even overly large portions. His arms are long, lean, and tightly muscled, with his clawed fingers webbed; his legs are long and more thickly muscled and his foot claws are also webbed. He has multiple tattoos, including a fish (same as one below) to match Cali's on his arm, a hammerhead on his other arm, and a large ammonite on his back. He wears a tight cowrie necklace, with a small golden cowrie tied to it. His tail is slightly elongate and thickens at the end to form a paddle, ideal for swimming and clubbing unsuspecting enemies. His body is countershaded, with a pale cream underside and a dark blue upperside, that flecks into his belly (like the *Liopleurodon* pictured below in image 2). His face is mottled cream and dark blue, which allows him to blend into the shadows. Tethynaga sea dragons also have the ability to change their color, similar to fish and chameleons, which can happen over the span of a few 10s of seconds, allowing Leo to sneak with ease through the shadows. Like all sea dragons, Leo is a champion swimmer and breath holder, able to stay submerged for over an hour. His scales are rock hard, and only the sharpest weapons can pierce it deeply. As with other sea dragons, he has some echolocation abilities, but only for short distances on land – his eyesight is excellent and owl-like from plying the dark depths throughout his youth. He has a dark, ragged hooded cloak he normally wears over his light kelp armor (similar to leather armor) with dark brown worn shorts tied about his waist with a crisp piece of kelp string. He almost always is carrying his trusty trident and keeps a long dagger on his belt with a worn seal skin sheath. Over his back is slung a large greatclub fashioned from the rostrum of a great sawfish and coated in a light metal and a shield made from turtle shell supported on the inside with nacre from the toughest of oysters, light to carry yet strong against stabbing weapons.



Image 1. Leo's head roughly shaped as the mosasaur in this image. His tail is also similarly shaped

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Image 2. Leo is colored and countershaded similar to this Liopleurodon pictured here.

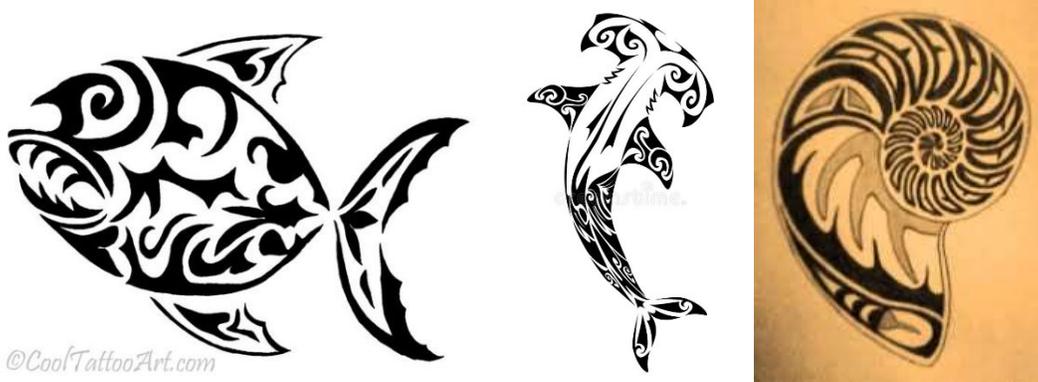


Image 3. The fish tattoo on his right arm that matches Cali's representing the fish he gave her that started her friendship. Also pictured are the hammerhead tattoo on his left forearm and the ammonite tattoo on his back.