

Lorelai "Lori" Pulcurio- She/Her

Bakery Owner "Tokens of my Confection"

STR 16 **DEX** 9 **CON** 17 **INT** 13 **WIS** 12 **CHA** 10

+3 -1 +3 +1 +1 +0

Initiative

-1

Speed

25ft.

Max HP

20

AC

10

Proficiency

+2

Proficiencies: History +3, Insight +3, Persuasion +2, Survival +3

Saves: Dexterity +6, Strength +3

Passive Perception: 11

Tool Proficiencies: Brewer's Supplies, Cook's Utensils

Languages: Common, Dwarvish, Gnomish

Resistant to Poison (Dwarven Heritage)

Actions

Long Iron Pan: Versatile; +5 to hit 1d8(1d10)+3 bludgeoning damage
- If fresh out of the fire, add 1d4 fire damage on hit. (this weapon acts like a re-skinned warhammer)

Features

Speak with small beasts (Forest Gnome Heritage)

Through sounds and gestures, you can communicate simple ideas with Small or smaller beasts. Forest gnomes love animals and often keep squirrels, badgers, rabbits, moles, woodpeckers, and other creatures as beloved pets.

Great Weapon Fighting

When you roll a 1 or 2 on a damage die for an attack you make with a melee weapon that you are wielding with two hands, you can reroll the die and must use the new roll, even if the new roll is a 1 or a 2.

Shop Menu

Goodberry Mini Scones - a small, sugar crusted pastry with goodberry filling; **eating one will restore 1d4 hp.**

Dwarven Chocolate Croissants - a buttery, flaky croissant with traditional Dwarven chocolate inside and drizzled in top.

Spice warning for non-Dwarves

Blood Moss Cupcakes - A richly flavoured, deep red cupcake with golden buttercream spread on top. Has a metallic aftertaste.

Lemongrass and Bogberry Tarts - Bright yellow and turquoise custard swirls citrus and sweet flavours together in a crumbly crust.

Limited Special Peppermint Tree Bark

Peppermint flavoured chocolate spread over actual tree bark from the feywilds, spongy and crispy at the same time.

may cause mild tongue numbness



-If you have any interesting ingredients, I will consider a trade-



Lori is a 4 foot tall Half Gnome, Half Dwarf. She has a somewhat stout, long limbed build, truly hitting the halfway point between her heritages. She is a messy baker and not skilled at decorating, but everything Lori makes tastes amazing no matter how odd the ingredients. She is generally friendly, offering free samples of most things, and is slightly accident prone. Lori NEVER cooks without her apron, not only because it's enchanted, it was also given to her by her favorite Auntie from "The Poppers" The Bakery's cellar can act as a safe resting place if the party passes a DC 15 persuasion (or deception) check to convince Lori they really are good intentioned adventurers. If the party has met any members of "The Poppers" they get a free pass. The group is varied and large enough to add any of your own NPCs to the group's affiliation.

Lorelai is built lightly as a Level 1 Fighter Uses a long handled pan (kept near the fireplace) as her weapon of choice, only when necessary. She has a Partner, a Satyr named Tanya; Local Guide and Forager

Personal Inventory

- Auntie's Apron -

Any food made while wearing this apron will stay fresh for a full week before naturally degrading.

-Wedding Ring-

-Bag of "experimental" ingredients-

Backstory

Lorelai's story started as an adventure...her parent's adventure across the continent, chasing a Wizard who was seeking to become a Lich. Her Mother was a Dwarven Fighter, her Father a Gnomish Wizard; who met and fell in love while fighting to save their chosen home. Along with 3 fellow adventurers, the newly married couple caught up with the Wizard mid ritual and, through the noble sacrifice of one of their own, "The Poppers" saved the day and became heroes.

After making the long journey home and before the group could part ways, Lorelai was born, named after their dear departed friend. After finding a suitable place, Lori's Parents settled down to rest for a while, and raise their Daughter as best they could. Gnomes and Dwarves both live for a long time, meaning it would take 25 years before their little one would be able to join them on even the safest of adventures. At least their friends still made frequent visits to see their "niece."

In those 25 years, Lori was reluctantly trained by her mother how to fight with every weapon she owned; and while her father tried to teach her about magic, he couldn't keep her interest on the books. The only exception was when they got to the basics of potions but, even then Lori would always want to make something she could try, something delicious; at least she'd inherited her mother's poison resistance. When left on her own, she would take advantage of her Forest Gnome heritage and ask the critters what the tastiest things to eat were, trying and collecting anything she could possibly make into a snack. When she was an adult, she went out on her first adventure, and without embarrassing her too much, let's say it ended up being her last. Fighting monsters was NOT her thing, she only wanted to fight if there was no other option. After making it back home and realizing her parents had been itching to travel again for years only to be held back by her, she asked if she could run a shop instead of going with them. There were rumors of a nasty Sorcerer causing trouble and she could tell they wanted to help, they needed another adventure, and the world needed them.

They invested in a small bakery for her, the one condition being that she offers safe harbor and a good meal to any adventurers they send her way. Lori agreed, knowing it meant she'd get to see her extended family more often. Before leaving, her favorite Auntie gifted them their enchanted apron. "Tokens of my Confection" was built with a large cellar, fit with a few nice beds and a private bath. The bakery became a regular rendezvous point for the much expanded "Poppers" adventuring group; turns out a lot of the kids her parents had trained in their "off years" had become adventurers on their own, continuing the group's legacy and making them well known long after their last adventure.

Nearly ten years go by, Lori's shop is well known for its unique pastries and is a favorite among local adventurers as her goods seem to stay fresh a lot longer than most. One day, a Satyr comes in asking to try everything she has, offering a bag full of the most varied potential ingredients she'd ever seen. They were both so fascinated by the other's "wares" they didn't exchange names until the next time they met, the Satyr, names Tanya, bringing even more of the things Lori said she liked in exchange for baked goods. They continued this ritual for about 2 years before, while talking with her favorite Auntie, Lori realized she liked the Tanya as much more than a friend. It only took another 4 months for her to work up the courage to ask them out. The feelings turned out to be extremely mutual, they were both completely oblivious and to the relief of everyone around them, a year later the pair got married. As a wedding gift her father Transmuted the bakery's layout to fit both the 6ft tall Satyr, and the 4ft tall Dwarf-Gnome. Lori and Tanya Pulcurio have lived and worked together ever since.



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