

THE CEPHALOS

Korrolax's Badass Squidmobile. The poor cephalopod has been mutilated to provide three main hulls along it's split tentacle. Cannons defend the Cephalos at its side ready to strike any rival explorers who dare to taunt its crew. The men and women who keep the ship adrift are of many races but all with ample experience; any one of them could share a mean tale, mug in hand.

WHAT A BUNCH!

Only mostly evil!

Now with possible character attributes!:

<http://www.fantasynamegenerators.com/character-descriptors.php>

Now with possible Pics:

<https://www.tumblr.com/search/koski%20art>

THE CREW

What more can we say about them? They serve Korrollax!

They'll be loyal to death, because if they aren't, he'll kill 'em!

And always use the formatting for this paragraph for all paragraphs after the first one.

FIRST OFFICER SQUIGGINS

He's a Mindflayer.

Eyepatch and such, very smart, a little condescending.

Tentacle Beard. After the Gith attack, many of Squiggin's face tentacles now end in tiny wooden pegs.

Pissy Old Pirate. Squiggin has spent his life exploring space and doesn't tolerate unnecessary bullshit. He's in it for the loot, nothing else. Loot that Korrollax has promised him. No one's gonna get in his way.



BOATSWAIN BARTLEDORF ROTHSCHILD

He's a Giff Hippo-man.

Sir Rothschild is an esteemed gentlemen with a jolly British accent. He views those of order and honor with the highest regard.

Flintlock Pistol. Pew Pew!.

Hippo Hide. Purplish Grey Rubbery Skin stretched over a heavy muscled and rotund frame.



MATE HCHARWORT

Chaos Toad Slaad, Fond of Squiggins.

Barnacle Scruff! You definitely don't want a smooch from this rugged toad.



VIS - VISARIAL

Reigar Passengar

Really into art and Conceptual stuff.

Super Secret Mission. The arcane have perverted the creation of the Reigar, The Elder Helm. They have become it's servant and shit. It's stealing people's knowledge and all that jazz

Glittering Aura. Entrancing Violet eyes. Curly Chestnut hair, pulled back into a poof on top of the head. Feeling of loss about them. Loss and mystery.

Last of a Dying Breed. "I don't like to talk about my home. There's not much left. They turned on us. Turned their back on their people"

Space Noble. Holds the respect of Giff, MindFlayer, Neogi, and even the reclusive Arcane.

QUARTERMASTER SINVAL LEIVILANIAL

Leader of the Dark Elf Rabble.

He wants your job.

Grudge. A lot of dark elves died while you people were flying about fighting Githyanki. Seems like maybe you should have engaged in a way that didn't draw the whole pirate fortress down on the ship.

Tight PonyTail. Strong, angular, tense face. Clever, hazel eyes, in deep sockets. Birthmark spotting half his face.

