

HOT DOG  
Barbarian Pigeon



GRIT: 7  
HUSTLE: 2  
STREET SMARTS: 1

Physically: Built like a brick log house, but out of feathers.

Mentally: Tends to tune out

Spiritually: Not aware, not interested

Hot Dog is built like a house made out of bricks. Or maybe a log made out of houses? Dog House? He gets it mixed up.

Hot Dog get a lot of things mixed up.

Hot Dog handle this confusing world by refusing to count anything past 2. There is only ever something or not something. If someone says something is more complicated, Hot Dog does not pay attention. Easy!

Hot Dog chose his name after eating his favorite food. For Hot Dog, all Hot-Dogs are either inside of Hot Dog or outside. Hot Dog dreams of beautiful world where all outside Hot-Dogs are inside Hot Dog.

Spacecloak  
Bard Pigeon



GRIT: 2  
HUSTLE: 3  
STREET SMARTS: 5

Physically: Spacecloak is unsubstantial, but that doesn't mean their voice isn't

Mentally: Might appear aloof, but they're quite observant

Spiritually: Deeply invested in their connection to the universe

Spacecloak sings songs all the day long. Lilting little sweet tunes and soft shrieks and hums. They speak to their gods most all of the time, who whisper back small secrets in rhyme. If you want Spacecloak to hear you, I'd prepare a rhyme or two.

A clever rhyme or three or ten will earn you hints from your DM!

Mother Rose  
Cleric Pigeon



Grit:3

Hustle:4

Street Smarts:2

Physically: What she lacks in strength she makes up in speed. She's surprisingly quick for her age

Mentally: A cold and distant maternal figure, she's a cunning leader but lacks empathy

Spiritually: Too self-absorbed to look further spiritually

Mother Rose is obsessed with the preservation of herself and, secondarily, the group. While she recognizes the safety and support her companions provide, she battles feelings of independence and a desire to simply walk away from the group and fend for herself. She may or may not be a bit of a diva about it all though.

(INSPIRATION: MOIRA ROSE, SCHITTS CREEK)

Druid - Victoria



Grit: 4

Hustle: 3

Street Smarts: 3

Physically - Lean, swift and capable, but prone to overconfidence in her physique

Mentally - Pleasant, cheerful, but prone to bouts of righteous fury

Spiritually - Nihilist

Victoria loves the natural world, and is torn over her opinion that her place in the world is completely unnatural. Her sentence has led her to the conclusion she's an aberration of nature, and expects that nature will "correct" her existence soon enough. This dissonance builds anger in her that she unleashes on her surroundings and friends, which further convinces her she can't coexist with the nature she loves. For now she's unafraid of enjoying her time here, but may not fight for her life if she feels it's close at hand.

Fighter - Nujing (Miss Cop)



Grit: 3

Hustle: 5

Street Smarts: 2

Physically - Intimidating, obviously, but knows her limits

Mentally - Centered, present, and typically rational. Prone to some irritability

Spiritually - Guided by a strong moral code

Nujing is a calm, loyal, capable, and dangerous pigeon. A team player at heart, she is held fast by her determination to bring justice, safety and peace to her pigeon friends. While she's a leader when she needs to be, she understands her weaknesses well enough to be a supportive and effective group member, so long as the group behaves well. She'll tolerate some antics, but if the group acts up she'll put her foot down - or simply walk away.



Monk - Aiden



Grit:1

Hustle:2

Street Smarts:7

Physically - Couldn't fight his way out of a paper bag

Mentally - Obsessive and somewhat compulsive, but a brilliant mind

Spiritually - He's pretty sure he's got it all figured out, just hasn't bothered to tell anyone

Aiden is a bumbling, egocentric, brilliant pigeon. He's quiet and sits in the back of the pack, but he'll be assessing and iterating on solutions to problems the group might not at all be focused on. If he's pointed in the right direction and given a challenge and an opportunity to "educate" his fellow pigeons he'll happily oblige. If he doesn't get a snack after solving a big problem though he'll get cranky.

(INSPIRATION: ADRIAN MONK, MONK)

## Paladin - Hephesention



Grit:4

Hustle:2

Street Smarts:4

Physically - Completely Normal

Mentally - Completely Normal

Spiritually - Extremely Not Normal

Ok Look. None of us know exactly what is going on with Hephesention. Great in a scrap, cheerful, and outgoing for the most part! She's just very uh... devoted to the Pigeorty. That rambling, poetic, somewhat unhinged gospel? She wrote it. That pantheon of pigeons? Her concoction. You'll say something nice about her fancy leg armor and she'll tell you they were a boon from Mary of Exeter. She says her hairstyle is something called a 'Tonsure' that monks used to have? Very confusing.

Zealotry aside, Hephesention is reasonably easy-going. It turns out any action - good, evil, is "pious homage" to some sort of god in her pantheon. She's very protective of the group though she might bother characters by proselytizing or quoting pigeon scripture at them.

## Rogue - Stinky P



Grit:3

Hustle:6

Street Smarts:1

Physically - Stinky

Mentally - Dull, boorish.

Spiritually - Contrarian, learns others beliefs just to oppose them

Stinky P's joy in life chiefly comes from the suffering of others. Bath averse, Stinky P flaunts and taunts others with their odor. Most of its personality is just trying to get close enough to get a rise out of the other pigeons.

It's not especially strong or smart, so it relies on the element of surprise. If you can see Stinky and they're maintaining distance, that's a sign that they respect you. If you suddenly catch a waft of something foul with no pigeon in sight, watch out. Though it might just be New York City, there's garbage everywhere here.



Sorcerer - Clarice



Grit: 2

Hustle: 5

Street Smarts: 3

Physically - Elegant, with a ruddy complexion. You noticed it, didn't you?

Mentally - She could probably teach a community college class. Not very well, but.. eh.

Spiritually - Likes the idea of catholicism but feels the 'blood of christ' being wine is a cop-out.

Traditional sorcery carries with it an origin, some sort of bloodline of power that runs through generations. Clarice doesn't know her ancestry, so she settled for just... blood. Styling herself as New York's first 'phlebotomancer' she hopes to prove herself amongst New York's artistic scene. She puts on a few airs or affectations when she wants to impress people but is mostly an easygoing, optimistic pigeon. Sanguine, even. Without fingers, she's limited to 'found art' which mostly involves her finding troubling things on the ground or inside of dead things and showing them off to her friends.

(INSPIRATION: HANNIBAL LECTER, HANNIBAL)

## Warlock - Shrimp Daddy



Grit: 3

Hustle: 3

Street Smarts: 4

Physical - They stick to their mortal vessel, they get the sneaking suspicion that drawing on the power of their alternate selves would obliterate spacetime.

Mental - Fairly isolated, but pleasant company. Doesn't bother to try explaining themselves to other pigeons, they tried with Aiden and he didn't take it very well.

Spiritual - Might be considered a god by some cultures, or at the very least a key to unlocking an understanding of the space-time continuum. Too bad they're a pigeon and nobody notices them. Ah well, their loss.

Shrimp Daddy is a pigeon multiplicity, an infinite flock of one across spacetime. When you look closely, Shrimp Daddy may appear to be fuzzy around the edges and "lag" and flow as they move, but it's simply the collision and overlap of innumerable diverging universes barely visible in our own universe. Shrimp daddy's four-dimensional overlap is an expression of all possible options of causality, and the direction they take is simply the direction tied to this particular universe. While perfectly aware of this, they're pretty chill about all of it, and they try not to think too much of it.