

HILL GOBLIN

Small humanoid (goblinoid), neutral evil

Armor Class 12 (leather armor)

Hit Points 7 (2d6)

Speed 30 ft.

| STR | DEX | CON | INT | WIS | CHA |
|--------|---------|---------|---------|--------|--------|
| 9 (-1) | 13 (+1) | 10 (+0) | 10 (+0) | 8 (-1) | 7 (-2) |

Skills Stealth +3

Senses darkvision 60 ft., passive Perception 9

Languages Common, Goblin

Challenge 1/4 (50 XP)

Nimble Escape. The hill goblin can take the Disengage or Hide action as a bonus action on each of its turns.

ACTIONS

Scimitar. *Melee Weapon Attack:* +3 to hit, reach 5 ft., one target.
Hit: 4 (1d6 + 1) slashing damage.

REACTIONS

Slippery. If an attack on the hill goblin misses, it moves 5 feet away without provoking an opportunity attack.

WEAPONS, ARMOR & ITEMS

Scimitar, leather armor, and roll a d12:

| d12 | Item(s) |
|-------|--|
| 1–6 | 1d4 days' rations consisting of beef jerky, hard cheese, and stale bread |
| 7–9 | A trinket (p. 69) |
| 10–11 | A tattered coin purse containing 10 (3d6) cp |
| 12 | A <i>potion of growth</i> |



Wunce upon a time ther wuz a brave litel goblin. He wuz the biggest an the strongest of his troop and he wud fite enywan or enyfin.

Wen he wuz out warking, he sor a mous noring on a nut.

"Out of my way, mous!" sed the brave litel goblin "coz I am the brave litel goblin!"

And he smushed the mouse wiv his club.

And that showed him for getin in the way of the brave litel goblin.

He warked a bit furva, then he sor a kobold gaverin gold for his dragon.

"Out of my way, kobold" sed the brave litel goblin "coz I am the brave litel goblin!"

And he smushed the kobold wiv his club.

And that showed him for getting in the way of the brave litel goblin.

He warked a bit furver, and then he sor an oger makin styu.

"Out of my way, oger!" sed the brave litel goblin "coz I am the brave litel goblin!"

But the oger smushed HIM wiv his club.

And that showed him for getting in the way of the oger.

Wile the oger was sleeping, a cleva litel goblin snuk and sneekt and put out his eiys with a red hot poker and brort him bak to the troop in chains.

Goblins dont fite brave. Goblins fite cleva.

- The Tale of the Brave Little Goblin, traditional goblin campfire story transcribed by Gissik the Educated Goblin