ORFTHALL HOGI middle aged adult half-orc neutral good Level 0 civilian / commoner	DEN				
Pronouns: he/him Occupations: Butcher					
Armor Class 14					
Hit Points 52 (TODO Hito Speed 30.	lice)				
STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	СНА
13	18	14	9	11	8
Saving Throws TODO Sa Skills He is an incredibly		ficient with several kin	ds of knife as the perta	ain to his profession	
Proficiencies TODO					
Damage Immunities TO Condition Immunities T Senses TODO Senses Languages Common Ord Adjectives,	ODO Condition Immun				
Special Abilities					
Special Equipment					
Combat Tactics					

It's unlikely that he would ever fight, but he is pretty spectacular with a knife

Actions

Knife

<u>Factions</u>

Introduction

A big ugly half-orc wields a huge carving knife behind the counter at the local butcher shop. "Best cuts in town!"

Large, 6'3", heavyset Half-Orc with scraggly black hair in a hair net and a blood covered butchers apron

Expressions

"How many chops do you want?", "Oi, that's a fine cut of mutton right there". "Time to make the sausage"

Mannerisms

brilliantly fast knife-work with surprising grace for his size

Motivations

Making a living, Loves meat of all kinds. Providing the best product for his customers

Passions

He sees butchering as an art not just a profession

Secrets

His meat isn't always what he says it is

Background

Abandoned as a child and raised in orphanages, he had an early pension for catching and dissecting small animals. As he got older he found out he could do that for a living without people shunning him for it. He found a kindly butcher in town and became his apprentice. He took to the trade light lightning and quickly far surpassed the abilities of his mentor. When it came time for his mentor to retire, Orfthall took over the business and has excelled. However, as skilled as Orfthall is, he's not immune to the fluctuations of the market and has from time to time, passed off lesser meats as better cuts, especially in his sausage.