

KRAARK OF CLAN ZIZZIX

young adult goblin
chaotic neutral
Level 7 rogue

Pronouns: he/him
Occupations: Thief
Armor Class 16
Hit Points 43 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 35.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
11 ()	19	14	17	12	8

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws
Skills Proficient with thief's tools

Proficiencies

Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages
Goblin Common Undercommon Thieve's Cant
,
Adjectives ,

Special Abilities

- Sneak Attack, Cunning Action, Uncanny Dodge, Evasion | Fast Hands, Second-Story Work | Darkvision, Nimble Escape, Fury of the Small

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Actions

Dagger | Bite and Scratch

Factions

KRAARK OF CLAN ZIZZIX

young adult goblin
chaotic neutral
Level 7 rogue

Pronouns: he/him
Occupations: Thief
Armor Class 16
Hit Points 43 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 35.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
11	19	14	17	12	8

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws
Skills Proficient with thief's tools

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages
Goblin Common Undercommon Thieve's Cant ,
Adjectives ,

Special Abilities

- Sneak Attack, Cunning Action, Uncanny Dodge, Evasion | Fast Hands, Second-Story Work | Darkvision, Nimble Escape, Fury of the Small

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Actions

Dagger | Bite and Scratch

Factions

2500 x 3235

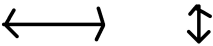


Image Dummy

CELL 2

2500 x 3235

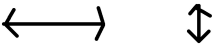


Image Dummy

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

Introduction

Something gently bumps your leg in the market, your coin purse is gone, a short ugly goblin darts off through the crowd

Appearance

Short, 3' tall, green, dirty, unkempt in ratty leather armor and torn red cloak and a belt full of pouches

Expressions

"I don't know what you mean, I've had this for years", "You wouldn't hurt poor Kraark, would you?"

Mannerisms

Picks his nose, scratches scabs

Motivations

Money, money and money

Passions

Food. He fancies himself the greatest goblin chef ever.... he is very much not

Secrets

He may know any manner of things going on in the city's underworld

Something gently bumps your leg in the market, your coin purse is gone, a short ugly goblin darts off through the crowd

Appearance

Short, 3' tall, green, dirty, unkempt in ratty leather armor and torn red cloak and a belt full of pouches

Expressions

"I don't know what you mean, I've had this for years", "You wouldn't hurt poor Kraark, would you?"

Mannerisms

Picks his nose, scratches scabs

Motivations

Money, money and money

Passions

Food. He fancies himself the greatest goblin chef ever.... he is very much not

Secrets

He may know any manner of things going on in the city's underworld

Cell3

Bottom