KRAARK OF CLAN ZIZZIX

young adult goblin chaotic neutral Level 7 roque

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

STR DEX CON INT WIS 11 19 14 17 12

CHA 8

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills Proficient with thieve's 1

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 Actio Uncanny Dodge, Evasion | Fa Hands, Second-Story Work | Darkvision, Nimble Escape, Fury of the Small

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Actions

Dagger | Bite and Scratch

Factions

KRAARK OF CLAZIZZIX

young adult goblin chaotic neutral Level 7 rogue

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

STR DEX CON INT 11 () 19 14 17

CHA 8

Saving Throws

TODO Saving Throws **Skills**

Proficient with thieve's t Proficiencies

Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunit
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immun

Senses TODO Senses Languages

Goblin Common Underc Thieve's Cant ,

Adjectives ,

Special Abilities

 Sneak Attack, Cunn Uncanny Dodge, Ex Fast Hands, Second Work | Darkvision, Escape, Fury of the

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Actions

Dagger | Bite and Scratcl

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

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

2500 x 3235

Image Dummy

1

Appearance

Short, 3' tall, green, dirty, unkempt in ratt 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

Cell3
He may know any manner of things going on in the city's underworld

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

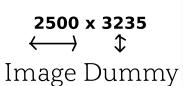
Something gently bumps y leg in the market, your coi purse is gone, a short ugly goblin darts off through th crowd

Appearance

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

Expressions

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



Mannerisms

Picks his nose, scratches se

Motivations

Money, money and money

Passions

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

Secrets

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