

[Previous](#)[Next](#)

dharja

**2500 x 3235**  
↔ ↕

Image Dummy

---

Dharja

**Dharja**

**older adult Goblin**

**Neutral Good**

**Level 0 Civilian N/A**

---

**Pronouns -**

he/him

**Occupations -**

Custodian at Lady Sybil's Hospital

**Armor Class -**

9

**Hit Points -**

4 (TODO Hitdice)

**Speed -**

30.

---

**STR**

9 (0)

**DEX**

9 (0)

**CON**

14 (+2)

**INT**

14 (+2)

**WIS**

5 (-2)

**CHA**

6 (-2)

---

**Saving Throws -**

**Skills -**

{ "Goblin Abilities"=>[ { "Darkvision"=>"Can see 60 in dim light as though it was bright light and in darkness as if it was dim light", "Fury of the Small"=>"When you damage a creature with an attack or a spell and the creature's size is larger than yours, you can cause the attack or spell to deal extra damage to the creature. The extra damage equals your level.", "Nimble Escape"=>"You can take the Disengage or Hide action as a bonus action on each of your turns." } ] }

**Proficiencies -**

**Proficiency Mod -**

+2

**Languages -**

Human goblin dwarvish.

**Adjectives -**

Meek,

---

**Special Abilities**

**Special Equipment**

**Combat Tactics**

**Actions**

**Factions**

---

**2500 x 3235**



Image Dummy

**Roleplaying**

---

**Introduction**

The moonlit street is empty but for a pigeon-toed man, eyes down, mop under arm, shuffling slowly in a straight line.

Appearance

Shy, awkward, fearful. Brimming with suppressed creativity. Moustache, liver spots in cheeks, yellow eyes.

Expressions

*I don't know as if I can answer that*

*What would the Vivian Girls think?*

*We should start a society together.*

Mannerisms

Brushing strands of grey hair over eyes; speaking with hand over mouth to block spittle.

Motivations

N/A

Passions

Dharja yearns for a world in which all goblin children are free to eat snot and masturbate; his yearning fuels his art.

Secrets

N/A

Dharja

older adult Goblin  
Neutral Good  
Level 0 Civilian N/A

Pronouns -

he/him

Occupations -

Custodian at Lady Sybil's Hospital

Armor Class -

9

Hit Points -

4 (TODO Hitdice)

**Speed -**

30.

---

**STR**

9 (0)

**DEX**

9 (0)

**CON**

14 (+2)

**INT**

14 (+2)

**WIS**

5 (-2)

**CHA**

6 (-2)

---

**Saving Throws -**

**Saving Throws -**

**Skills -**

{ "Goblin Abilities"=>[ { "Darkvision"=>"Can see 60 in dim light as though it was bright light and in darkness as if it was dim light", "Fury of the Small"=>"When you damage a creature with an attack or a spell and the creature's size is larger than yours, you can cause the attack or spell to deal extra damage to the creature. The extra damage equals your level.", "Nimble Escape"=>"You can take the Disengage or Hide action as a bonus action on each of your turns." } ] }

**Proficiencies -**

**Languages -**

Human goblin dwarvish.

**Adjectives -**

Meek,

---

**Special Abilities**

-

**Special Equipment**

-

-

## Combat Tactics

He will run and hide

## Actions

-

## Factions

# Roleplaying

---

## Introduction

The moonlit street is empty but for a pigeon-toed man, eyes down, mop under arm, shuffling slowly in a straight line.

## Appearance

Shy, awkward, fearful. Brimming with suppressed creativity. Moustache, liver spots in cheeks, yellow eyes.

## Expressions

*I don't know as if I can answer that*

*What would the Vivian Girls think?*

*We should start a society together.*

## Mannerisms

Brushing strands of grey hair over eyes; speaking with hand over mouth to block spittle.

## Motivations

N/A

## Passions

Dharja yearns for a world in which all goblin children are free to eat snot and masturbate; his yearning fuels his art.

## Secrets

N/A

# Background Story

---

The town of Hovering Heights [any small settlement], located in the rim of the Pallisade Mountains [Any small to medium Mountain Range] isn't renown for much besides some breads and fruit farming. The peoples of Hovering Heights all long for some kind of excitement and Dharja is no exception. Raised in a very humble household of goblinoids repressed into commoners, Dharja learned the skills of his parents, who were general caretakers contracted by local merchants and innkeepers. He longed for adventure and to unleash what he believed to be a vast creative potential within him, but has never had the chance. Instead, he's largely resigned himself to shuffling about with a mop through Lady Sybil's hospital for the infirm.