



DORCAN TwoHILLS

older adult firbolg  
neutral good  
Level 8 cleric

**Pronouns:** he/him  
**Occupations:** Undertaker  
**Armor Class** 11  
**Hit Points** 87 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
19	11	17	12	19	15

**Saving Throws** TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills** He is exceptional at preparing bodies for funerals and burial  
**Proficiencies** TODO  
**Damage Immunities** TODO Damage Immunities  
**Condition Immunities** TODO Condition Immunities  
**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages** Common Elven Giant Infernal Celestial ,  
**Adjectives** ,

**Special Abilities** Firbolg Magic: Detect Magic, Disguise Self Hidden Step, Speech of Beast and Leaf | Circle of Martality, Eyes of the Grave, Path to the Grave, Sentinel at Death's Door | Cleric Spells, Grave Domain Spells, Channel Divinity, Turn Undead, Destroy Undead,  
**Special Equipment**

- Shovel of Digging

Combat Tactics

He does not if at all even slightly possible

Actions

Factions



# ROLEPLAYING

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## Introduction

**At small chapel surrounded by a graveyard in the forest outside of town a large humanoid tends the lawn**

## Appearance

**Roughly 9' tall with thick red hair, a bright red beard and pink skin. Earth-toned clothes and a garland of flowers**

## Expressions

**"Death is just another part of life", "Is your dearly departed among my flock?"**

## Mannerisms

**Regularly picks at the flowers in the garland around his neck. Frequently talks to plants and fungi.**

## Motivations

**Tending to the circle of life as his god Lallanis. The Firbolg Code. Genuine care for the dead and their loved ones.**

## Passions

**He is passionate about mushrooms**

## Secrets

**Mushrooms that grow on corpses are the tastiest ones**

## Background

The TwoHills clan has been the local Firbog tribe's caretakers of the dead for centuries and Dorcan is no different. He genuinely cares for the dead and their families. He loves the quiet and peacefulness of his inherited profession. He is a devout follower of the nature god Lallanis and draws his powers from her. His garden and chapel is lush and well kept, with all manner of flora and fungi. He is always welcoming, although he always keeps a close eye on non-Firbolgs when they're around. The garland of flowers that he wears around his neck at all times is the holy symbol that he uses as his spellcasting focus.

