

Age: young adult

Race: goliath

Pronouns: he/him

Occupation:

- Executioner

Class: barbarian

Level: 7

Alignment: lawful neutral

Languages:

- Common
- Giant
- Gol-Kaa
- Dwarvish

Factions:

- [Noble House](#)
- [City/Town Employee](#)
- [Rebel Group?](#)

Adjectives:

Armour Class: 17

Hit Points: 87

Speed: 40

STR 20	DEX 15	CON 17	INT 12	WIS 10	CHA 12
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Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

Role-Playing

Improv

Introduction: The Mountain of man in his black mask raises his axe. At the guard captain's nod, he cleanly removes the prisoner's head

Appearance: An 8' tall beast of a man, Hairless with green eyes and dark gray skin with black patches. Wears an executioner's mask

Expressions: "He wouldn't survive a day where I come from", "His death is no loss to anyone", "How much do you want to bet?"

Mannerisms: A slight stutter

Acting

Motivations: Competition and Justice. Always striving to better himself and do better than he did the day before

Passions: Very passionate about justice and evening the playing field

Secrets: Knows secrets way in and out of the regions dungeons/prisons

Vulnerabilities: Overly competitive and an overarching sense of fairness

Skills:

- Master with 2-handed weapons
- specifically axes

Special Abilities: Goliath Traits: Natural Athlete, Stone's Endurance, Mountain Born | Rage, Unarmored Defense, Danger Sense, Reckless Attack, Extra Attack, Fast Movement, Feral Instinct | Frenzy, Mindless Rage | Great Weapons Master, Sentinel, Mage Slayer

Attacks: Axe | Short sword (which basically functions as a dagger in his hands)

Combat Tactics:

Special Equipment:

- {"Executioner's Axe"=>"Get's +1 for each other sentient creature it has killed that day"}

Story

Up> Raised in the mountains, Khamal was exiled from his tribe for going into a rage and killing another Goliath during a game of Stubborn-Root. Rather than fending for himself in the mountains, he made his way down into the mainland. After witnessing a gang of orcs attacking a caravan, his sense of fairness required

him to intercede and even the odds. The nobles he saved were so grateful that they invited him into their house.

His massive size, skill and rage served him well in their service and eventually he was given the job of executioner due to his strength and skill with an axe. He wears the executioner's mask as a badge of honor even though it clearly doesn't offer him any anonymity. Lately he has begun to question the rule of those in charge. His culture dictates that those with the best skills for the job should be doing the job, and its starting to become obvious to him that is not the case here.