

Age: older adult
Race: dwarf
Pronouns: he/him
Occupation:

- Armory Clerk

Class: fighter
Level: 7
Alignment: lawful good
Languages:

- Common
- Elvish
- Dwarvish

Factions:

- [Military/Watch](#)
- [Adventurer's Guild](#)

Adjectives:

Armour Class: 14
Hit Points: 87
Speed: 25

STR 18	DEX 11	CON 14	INT 13	WIS 16	CHA 12
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Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

Role-Playing

Improv

Introduction: A Gruff weathered-looking, one-armed dwarf stands behind the counter of the armory. "What kin Ah do ya for, citizen?"
Appearance: Weathered, scarred, broad, stout and missing his left arm. A long graying beard and braided gray hair in leather armor
Expressions: "We offer the sharpest steel in the land". "We do do custom work, but it'll cost ya"

~~Mannerisms: Rubs the stump of his arm and strokes his beard~~

Acting

Motivations: To peacefully live out his retirement stress free, make some money, and sell some fine arms and armor
Passions: Stories of lore and battle
Secrets: knows who's been buying what
Vulnerabilities: Insecurity about his missing arm. He feels old and tired beyond his years

Skills:

- Very knowledgeable about arms and armor

Special Abilities: Dwarf Traits: Darkvision Dwarven Resillience Dwarven Combat Training Smith's Tool Proficiency Dwarven Toughness | Fighting Style: Great Weapon Fighting Second Wind Action Surge Extra Attack | Manifest Echo Unleash Incarnation Echo Avatar
Attacks: Echo Avatar Attack | Warhammer
Combat Tactics: He doesn't fight anymore, but if pressed into it he will summon and Echo Avatar to do his fighting for him at a distance

Story

<p>Corbrin is a decorated military veteran of the feared order of echo knights. He lost his arm quelling and insurrection against the government by Drow rebels. After losing his arm, he no longer felt capable of front-line military service. He was still a capable fighter and knew his weapons and armor well and spent some time training new recruits to the military.</p><p> After that he moved to the City Watch and continued training younger recruits. Eventually he decided it was time to retire from service and live quiet and stress-free for the rest of his life. To that end, he took a job working for an old friend of his, selling arms and armor from his provisions shop. He is knowledgeable and friendly despite his appearance and enjoys imparting his knowledge on anyone willing to listen.</p>

