

Age: middle-aged

Race: half goblin

Pronouns: he/him

Occupation:

- Apple Farmer; Pigkeeper;

Class: civilian;

Level: 0

Alignment: lawful neutral

Languages:

- Goblin
- Common
- Undercommon

Factions:

- [Pigkeepers of the Region](#)

Adjectives:

- Grubby

Armour Class: 11

Hit Points: 3

Speed: 30

STR 12	DEX 12	CON 13	INT 8	WIS 8	CHA 10
--------	--------	--------	-------	-------	--------

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

# Role-Playing

## Improv

Introduction: Fot can be found bringing his top-grade pigs and vegetables to the marketplace.

Appearance: Standing just over four feet he has Limbs of tangled wiry muscle like tree roots; wears burlap overalls and animal bone sandals; dusky red skin and indigo blue hair that tumbles to the middle of his back; Always has his pet rat in his center overall pocket;

Expressions: "Eeek! Youza ugly bunch, aint ya?"; "Like it or not, da ground is where we get our livin fuelz. Treat 'er wit da respect she deserves, innit?"; "Can't catch a pig widdout two buckets and a coupla apples. What makes you tink youz can do any different?"

Mannerisms: Fidgety and itchy all the time; Obsessed with soil and vegetation - always touching and feeling it, running it through his fingers, or rubbing himself up against it;

## Acting

Motivations: This dirty little gem dreams of winning the big beautiful piggy competitions. He also invites locals to his farm to marvel together over his bountiful harvests.

Passions: Soil; vegetation; farming; pigs;

Secrets:

Vulnerabilities:

Skills:

- Farming; Pigkeeping

Special Abilities: Nimble Escape

Attacks: Club

Combat Tactics: Fot is not exactly cowardly but far from brave.

# Story

A beautiful pig can be someone's pride and joy. The smoothness and pink hues of its skin worthy of admiration from fellow livestockers. Fot learned this early in his years as his family of Hill Goblins toiled away at producing and grooming the finest pigs anyone had seen. Perhaps they worked with such fervor because they sought to clear the dirt off the name 'Goblin'. Perhaps they toiled so hard because they just loved pigs that much. Who knows? Doesn't matter to Fot. All that matters to Fot is that the pigs are healthy, smooth, and with that perfect

shade of pink that makes you kiss your fingers and say, "muah".

Pigs weren't their only trophies. Fot's family also produce what they believe to be the finest Folla Tubers and Gum Beans in the region, among other vegetables. With a staunch work ethic and a kind and respectful attitude uncommon from Goblins directed towards the merchants and traders of the nearby villages and cities, Fot and his family have established a stable standard of living. But not without further hard work. Little Fot continues his daily 16 hour grind to and from trading centers and market squares as a purveyor of fine livestock and farmed goods. He is also a committed competitor in the bi-annual pig competition, "Cochonatico", and has numerous ribbons and trophies to show-off.