

BEACH

late middle age desert orc
lawful neutral
Level 5 assassin

Pronouns: he/him
Occupations: Butler
Armor Class 14
Hit Points 23 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
14	17	11	13	12

CHA
13

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills
Alchemy; Cooking; Poisoner's Kit; Disguise Kit;

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO **Senses**
Languages
Humam dwarvish orcish ,
Adjectives Servile ,

Special Abilities

- Sneak Attack, Assassinate; | Uncanny Dodge; | Cunning Action

Special Equipment

- Burleigh and Stronginthearn Number IX
- a +3 precise crossbow; only were ever made.

Combat Tactics

If combat erupts, Beach appears to flee but instead is actually finding the best shadows from which to strike.

Actions

Assassin's Dagger (+1); When Beach Hits a creature that is surprised with this dagger, target must make a DC 18 CON throw or take 4d6 necrotic damage; | Hidden Blade (1d4 piercing, finesse)

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A dignified gentleman orc with an upturned nose eyes the party from the gate of a wealthy to-do mansion.

Appearance

Black long-tailed tuxedo, white gloves and socks; brown slippers

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ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A dignified gentleman orc with an upturned nose
eyes the party from the gate of a well-to-do
mansion.

Appearance

Black long-tailed tuxedo, white gloves and sock
brown skin, mottled with rust.

Expressions

"Does sir/madam have an appointment with His
Grace?"; "Scones with your libation,
master/madam?"; "Gracious me!"

Mannerisms

Strokes chin ponderously, eyes rolled back; wip
the ground with his handkerchief after people
have stepped on it.

Motivations

Hierarchy, tradition and literature are laced like
marrow through his thoughts; martial arts;
marksmanship.

Passions

Service; Peacekeeping; Libertarianism; Fine
Foods; Fine clothes; The 'White Gloves'; Alchem

Secrets

Not so much a secret, Beach isn't fond of sharin
his origins.

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BACKGROUND STORY

<p>Spartan in nature (but with
the honorable intent) Orcish cul
is well-known for its celebration
brute strength and denunciatio
the more feminine side of an
individual's nature. From birth,
Beach, born 'Ukhtor', was small
than his cohort and more inclin
towards cleanliness and grace.
baby he would cry and whine if
exposed to violence or filth of a
kind.</p><p>Bullied and beate
often for what were perceived a
less 'Orcish' features, even as a
infant, Ukhtor's mother feared t
her son growing up in such a
horrible environment. What's m
she was embarrassed to have
produced such a creature. Durin
one of the war-party's treks
between camps, she abandone
Ukhtor in a basket by a well-
traveled road just outside of the
party's planned travel path.</p><p>Local constables were esco
magistrates between nearby to
and cam across the basket. Pee
inside, the head of the
constabulary, Amin Carr, exclai
<i>"cursed Orcs! They cannot e
care for their own!"</i></p><p>"Do away with the filthy runt!"</p><p>One of the constables sneered.
</p>Amin peered into Ukhtor's
deep blues eyes and saw a nimb
dedicated soul; much different
the ferocious hatred he'd seen i
his battles against raid-parties.
<i>"No,"</i> Amin exclaimed,
<i>"this one is different. And w
needn't fall victim to the same

recent fall victim to the same virulent hatred that afflicts the Orcs."</i></p><p>Amin brought Ukhtor with him for the journey. Staring into his sea-blue eyes he pronounced that the youngster named 'Beach'. Raised within the Constabulary's ranks, Beach learned skills more akin to his natural abilities and became an agile knight. He was also imbued with their sense of nobility and respect.</p></div>
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