

## 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.



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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 socks;  
brown skin, mottled with rust.

### Expressions

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

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### Mannerisms

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### Motivations

Hierarchy, tradition and  
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### Passions

Service; Peacekeeping;  
Libertarianism; Fine Foods  
Fine clothes; The 'White  
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### Secrets

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## Secrets

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## BACKGROUND STORY

<p>Spartan in nature (but with the honorable intent) Orcish culture is well-known for its celebration of brute strength denunciation of the more feminine side of an individual's nature. From birth, Beach, born 'Ukhtor' was smaller than his cohort and more inclined towards cleanliness and grace. As a baby he would cry and whine if exposed to violence or filth of any kind.</p><p>Bullied and beaten often what were perceived as less 'Orcish' features, even as an infant, Ukhtor's mother feared her son growing up in such a horrible environment. What's more, she was embarrassed to have produced such a creature. During one of the war-party's treks between camps, she abandoned Ukhtor in a basket on a well-traveled road just outside of the party's planned travel path.</p><p>Local constables were escorting magistrates between nearby towns and came across the basket. Peering inside, the head of the constabulary, Amin Car, exclaimed, <i>"cursed Orcs! They cannot even care for their own children!"</i></p><p><i>"Do away with the filthy runt!"</i> One of the constables sneered. </p>Amin peered into Ukhtor's deep blue eyes and saw a nimble, dedicated soul; much different from the ferocious hatred he'd seen in battles against raid-parties. <i>"No,"</i> Amin exclaimed, <i>"this one is different. And needn't 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 killer. He was also imbued with their sense of nobility and respect.</p>

## PERSONALITY

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