

Age: late middle-aged
Race: dwarf
Pronouns: they/them
Occupation:

- Smith; Merchant

Class: fighter
Level: 5
Alignment: lawful evil
Languages:

- Dwarven
- Common
- Draconic

Factions:

Adjectives:

- gruff

Armour Class: 18
Hit Points: 39
Speed: 25

STR 14	DEX 12	CON 16	INT 12	WIS 13	CHA 12
--------	--------	--------	--------	--------	--------

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

Role-Playing

Improv

Introduction: Recommended as a fine blacksmith; often found in a market browsing for metals and gems; Hire adventurers to escort shipments.
Appearance: Stout
Expressions: "That clinking and clanking of coins in a purse are the sole reason I take my first breath in the morning";
Mannerisms: Bobs his head while whistling an old dwarven tune as he works away at his metals. Takes deep, pensive breaths, nostrils flaring, before answering most questions. Loves smoking cigars.

Acting

Motivations: Creating the finest forged products. Spreading his smithing as far throughout the region as possible
Passions: Dwarven metals; fine cigars
Secrets: Lorne is in love with a halfling merchant who passes through here-and-there. Although he hasn't done anything yet, as a married man, he is ashamed.
Vulnerabilities: The site of the halfling merchant, Ygle Mossovere.

Skills:

- Blacksmithing; Mining; Gems; Leatherworking;

Special Abilities: Action Surge | Improved Critical | Secon Wind
Attacks: hand axe | War hammer
Combat Tactics: Lorne will focus his attacks on the most apparently dangerous opponent but also use his action surge or second wind to keep any other opponents tied up in some way or another.

Special Equipment:

- Lorne Wears Bracers of Defense.

Story

Lorne was raised in the SimmeredAshes [Large Mountain Range] Mountain range. His parents were devout worshippers of Hysdomman, the Father of Shields [Any powerful Central Dwarven God] and highly traditional. They were harsh on him, but fair, and always urged him to keep his hands busy in his own business, not others. As talented and renown smiths, his family were also able to offer Lorne a lush and more-than-comfortable lifestyle. He thus absorbed and internalized the priority of wealth and proprietorship. Although among the upper class of his city, Lorne had watched his parents relentless toiling upon

the anvils and forges. He learned that comfort is the result of long days of tireless labour. As his parents aged he began to take the roles of proprietor and designer of Stronghammer Arms. To this day, he swears by his name and lives for his brand</p>