

CELL  
ONE

**DRAAKE**

*middle aged adult human  
chaotic neutral  
Level 10 barbarian*

**Pronouns:** he/him  
**Occupations:** Bandit Leader  
**Armor Class** 19  
**Hit Points** 127 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
19 ( )	18	18	10	12	15

**Saving Throws** TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills**  
**Proficiencies** TODO  
**Damage Immunities** TODO Damage Immunities  
**Condition Immunities** TODO Condition Immunities  
**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages** Common ,  
**Adjectives** Brutish ,

**Special Abilities**

- Intimidating Presence | Mindless Rage | Feral Instinct | Reckless Attack | Rage

**Special Equipment**

- Hand Axe +2
- Hand Axe +1
- Boots of Speed

**Combat Tactics**

**Actions**

Hand Axe +2 | Hand Axe +1

**Factions**

2500 x 3235  
↔ ↑↓  
Image Dummy

**ROLEPLAYING**

**Introduction**

Ha, what a fine sword you have. Let's have an arm wrestling contest. Winner gets the loser's prized sword!

**Appearance**

A tall, immensely broad shouldered human with salt and pepper medium length hair. Tanned skin show his years of wandering. Scars cover his body. His love of beer caused him to develop a slight pot-belly in more recent years, but he still exudes dangerousness.

**Expressions**

"Want to arm wrestle?", "Let me show you my trophy collection [of swords]."

**Mannerisms**

Enjoys flexing. Broad dramatic hand gestures.

**Motivations**

Draake leads a band of about 100 bandits. He commands his men and women fairly and they look up to him.

**Passions**

Raids and banditry. War.

**Secrets**

His brother is secretly the local lord. The two communicate via matching message rings. The lord tells him which caravans to raid.

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Proficiencies    **TODO**

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Bottom

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