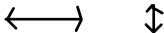



2500 x 3235  

  
 Image Dummy

## 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**  
**19** **18** **18** **10** **12**  
 (+5) (+4) (+4) (+0) (+1)

**CHA**  
**15**  
 (+3)

**Saving Throws** -

**Skills** -

**Proficiencies** -

**Proficiency Mod** - +4

**Languages** - Common

**Adjectives** - Brutish,

**Special Abilities** -

**Special Equipment**

- - -

**Combat Tactics**

**Actions** -

**Factions**

## 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.

## 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**  
**19** **18** **18** **10** **12**  
 (+5) (+4) (+4) (+0) (+1)

**CHA**  
**15**  
 (+3)

**Saving Throws** -

**Saving Throws** -

**Skills** -

**Proficiencies** -

**Languages** - Common

**Adjectives** - Brutish,

**Special Abilities**

-

**Special Equipment**

- - -

**Combat Tactics**

**Actions** -

**Factions**

## 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.

## BACKGROUND STORY

The local baron never saw a young man formally knighted. His brother inseparably knew he and he had court life. The case looking found it. He met teenage became.

Leaving hometown behind adventured both states many ways. Du charisma convince adventured ranks. A captured brought brother, didn't re.

Grav the two each ensured would be bandit lord his sold other gave Trassel from ev would k line and recruits Oxlight) lower Trassel look be This a persisted years.

x 3235  
  
 Dummy

