

# DHARJA

late middle age wood goblin  
neutral good  
Level 0 civilian

**Pronouns:** he/him  
**Occupations:** Custodian at Lady Sybil's Hospital  
**Armor Class** 9  
**Hit Points** 4 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
9	9	14	14	5	6

**Saving Throws** TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills**

**Proficiencies** TODO

**Damage Immunities** TODO Damage Immunities  
**Condition Immunities** TODO Condition Immunities  
**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages** Human goblin dwarvish. ,  
**Adjectives** Meek ,

## Special Abilities

- Special Equipment**
- Twelve-thousand page tome he is writing and drawing with the aid of pictures
  - some lewd
  - cut from other manuscripts.

## Combat Tactics

## Actions

## Factions



## ROLEPLAYING

**Introduction**  
The moonlit street is empty but for a pigeon-toed man, eyes down, mop under arm, shuffling slowly in a straight line.

**Appearance**  
Shy, awkward, fearful. Brimming with suppressed creativity. Moustache, liver spots in cheeks, yellow eyes.

**Expressions**  
"I don't know as if I can answer that"; "What would the Vivian Girls think?"; "We should start a society together."

**Mannerisms**  
Brushing strands of grey hair over eyes; speaking with hand over mouth to block spittle.

**Motivations**

**Passions**

Dharja yearns for a world in which all goblin children are free to eat snot and masturbate; his yearning fuels his art.

**Secrets**

**Background**

The town of Hovering Heights [any small settlement], located in the rim of the Pallisade Mountains [Any small to medium Mountain Range] isn't renown for much besides some breads and fruit farming. The peoples of Hovering Heights all long for some kind of excitement and Dharja is no exception. Raised in a very humble household of goblinoids repressed into commoners, Dharja learned the skills of his parents, who were general caretakers contracted by local merchants and innkeepers. He longed for adventure and to unleash what he believed to be a vast creative potential within him, but has never had the chance. Instead, he's largely resigned himself to shuffling about with a mop through Lady Sybil's hospital for the infirm.