

CORBRIN THULEBARD

Older Adult Dwarf Lawful Good Level 7 Fighter

Pronouns - he/him
Occupations - Armory Clerk
Armor Class - 14
Hit Points 87 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed - 25.

STR DEX CON INT WIS18 11 14 13 16
(+4) (+1) (+2) (+2) (+3)

12 (+1)

x 3235

Dummy

Saving Throws -Skills -

Very knowledgeable about arms and armor

Proficiencies - Proficiency Mod - +3

Languages -Common Elvish Dwarvish Adjectives -

Special Abilities Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

He doesn't fight anymore, but if pressed into it he will summon and Echo Avatar to do his fighting for him at a distance

Actions

Factions

Military/Watch -

Adventurer's Guild -

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A Gruff weatheredlooking, one-armed dwarf stands behind the counter of the armory. "What kin Ah do ya for, citizen?"

Appearance

Weathered, scarred, broad, stout and missing his left arm. A long graying beard and braided gray hair in leather armor

Expressions

"We offer the sharpest steel in the land". "We do do custom work, but it'll cost va"

Mannerisms

Rubs the stump of his arm and strokes his beard

Motivations

To peacefully live out his retirement stress free, make some money, and sell some fine arms and armor

Passions

Stories of lore and battle

Secrets

knows who's been buying what

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> Saving Throws -TODO Saving Throws Skills -

Very knowledgeable about arms and armor

Proficiencies - TODO

Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities

Condition Immunities -

TODO Condition

Senses - TODO Senses Languages -

Common Elvish Dwarvish

Adjectives -

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BACKG STORY

Corb military feared o knights. quelling against by Drow losing hi longer fe front-line He was : fighter a weapons and spe training the milit

After to the Ci continue vounger Eventua was time service a stress-fr his life. took a jo old frien arms an provisio knowled friendly appeara impartin on anyo listen.