KRAARK OF CLAN ZIZZIX young adult goblin chaotic neutral Level 7 rogue Pronouns: he/him **Occupations:** Thief **Armor Class 16** Hit Points 43 (TODO Hitdice) Speed 35. STR DEX CON INT WIS CHA 11 19 17 12 14 8 **Saving Throws** TODO Saving Throws **Skills** Proficient with thieve's tools **Proficiencies** TODO **Damage Immunities** TODO Damage Immunities **Condition Immunities** TODO Condition Immunities **Senses** TODO Senses Languages Goblin Common Undercommon Thieve's Cant, Adjectives, Special Abilities Sneak Attack, Cunning Action, Uncanny Dodge, Evasion | Fast Hands, Second-Story Work | Darkvision, Nimble Escape, Fury of the Small Special Equipment Combat Tactics Actions Dagger | Bite and Scratch <u>Factions</u> 2500 x 3235 1

ROLEPLAYING

<u>Introduction</u>

Something gently bumps your leg in the market, your coin purse is gone, a short ugly goblin darts off through the crowd

Appearance

Short, 3' tall, green, dirty, unkempt in ratty leather armor and torn red cloak and a belt full of pouches

Expressions
"I don't know what you mean, I've had this for years", "You wouldn't hurt poor Kraark, would you?"
<u>Mannerisms</u>
Picks his nose, scratches scabs

Motivations

Money, money and money

<u>Passions</u>

Food. He fancies himself the greatest goblin chef ever.... he is very much not

<u>Secrets</u>

He may know any manner of things going on in the city's underworld

Background

Kraark was raised and still lives with a clan of goblins that has worked for the city's Thieve's Guild for generations. The guild has done well by his clan and they have been good steady earners for the guild. Small and quick, he can easily get in and out of places unnoticed that others have trouble with so occasionally he gets called on for bigger robbery jobs, but most of the time hes just a street thief.