

## BEACH

*Late Middle Age Desert Orc*  
*Lawful Neutral*  
*Level 5 Assassin*

**Pronouns:** he/him  
**Occupations:** Butler  
**Armor Class** 14  
**Hit Points**  
23 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 30.

### STR DEX CON INT WIS

14 17 11 13 12  
(+2) (+4) (+1) (+2) (+1)

### CHA

13  
(+2)

**Saving Throws**  
TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills** Alchemy; Cooking;  
Poisoner's Kit; Disguise Kit;  
**Proficiencies**  
**Damage Immunities**  
TODO Damage Immunities  
**Condition Immunities**  
TODO Condition Immunities  
**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages** Humam,  
dwarvish, orcish,  
**Adjectives** Servile,

### Special Abilities

Sneak Attack, Assassinate; |  
Uncanny Dodge; | Cunning  
Action

### Special Equipment

Burleigh and Stronginthearm  
Number IX a +3 precise  
crossbow; only 2 were ever  
made.

### Combat Tactics

If combat erupts, Beach  
appears to flee but instead is  
actually finding the best  
shadows from which to strike.

### Actions

Assassin's Dagger (+1); When  
Beach Hits a creature that is  
surprised with this dagger,  
target must make a DC 18  
CON throw or take 4d6  
necrotic damage; | Hidden  
Blade (1d4 piercing, finesse)

### Factions

**Butler to the police chief;**  
**dabbling member of White**  
**Gloves, Black Arts**  
**libertarian alchemists.**



## ROLEPLAYING

### Introduction

A dignified gentleman orc with an  
upturned nose eyes the party from  
gate of a well-to-do mansion.

### Appearance

Black long-tailed tuxedo, white glove  
and socks; brown skin, mottled with

### Expressions

"Does sir/madam have an appointm  
with His Grace?"; "Scones with your  
libation, master/madam?"; "Graciou  
me!"

### Mannerisms

Strokes chin ponderously, eyes rolle  
back; wipes the ground with his  
handkerchief after people have step  
on it.

### Motivations

Hierarchy, tradition and literature ar  
laced like marrow through his thoug  
martial arts; marksmanship.

### Passions

Service; Peacekeeping; Libertarianis  
Fine Foods; Fine clothes; The 'White  
Gloves'; Alchemy;

### Secrets

Not so much a secret, Beach isn't fo  
sharing his origins.

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### Proficiencies

TODO

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TODO Condition  
Immunities

**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages** Humam,  
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**Special Abilities** Sneak  
Attack, Assassinate; |  
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strike.

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dagger, target must make a  
DC 18 CON throw or take  
4d6 necrotic damage; |  
Hidden Blade (1d4 piercing,  
finesse)

### Factions

**Butler to the police**  
**chief; dabbling**  
**member of White**  
**Gloves, Black Arts**  
**libertarian**  
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## BACKGROUND STORY

<p>Spartan in nature (but  
without the honorable  
intent) Orcish culture is  
well-known for its  
celebration of brute  
strength and denunciation  
of the more feminine side of  
an individual's nature. From  
birth, Beach, born 'Ukhtor',  
was smaller than his cohort  
and more inclined towards  
cleanliness and grace. As a  
baby he would cry and  
whine if exposed to violence  
or filth of any kind.</p>  
<p>Bullied and beaten  
often for what were  
perceived as less 'Orcish'  
features, even as an infant,  
Ukhtor's mother feared for  
her son growing up in such  
a horrible environment.  
What's more, she was  
embarrassed to have  
produced such a creature.  
During one of the war-  
party's treks between  
camps, she abandoned  
Ukhtor in a basket by a  
well-traveled road just  
outside of the party's  
planned travel path.</p>  
<p>Local constables were  
escorting magistrates  
between nearby towns and  
cam across the basket.  
Peering inside, the head of  
the constabulary, Amin  
Carr, exclaimed,  
<i>"cursed Orcs! They  
cannot even care for their  
own!"</i></p><p><i>"Do  
away with the filthy runt!"  
</i> One of the constables  
sneered. </p>Amin peered  
into Ukhtor's deep blues  
eyes and saw a nimble,  
dedicated soul; much  
different from the ferocious  
hatred he'd seen in his  
battles against raid-parties.  
<i>"No,"</i> Amin  
exclaimed, <i>"this one is  
different. And we needn't  
fall victim to the same  
virulent hatred that afflicts  
the Orcs."</i></p>  
<p>Amin brought Ukhtor  
with him for the journey.  
Staring into his sea-blue  
eyes he pronounced that  
the youngster be named  
'Beach'. Raised within the  
Constabulary's ranks, Beach  
learned skills more akin to  
his natural abilities and  
became an agile killer. He  
was also imbued with their  
sense of nobility and  
respect.</p>