

HOGARRK
middle aged adult bugbear
chaotic neutral
Level 3 barbarian

Pronouns: he/him
Occupations: Security/Enforcer

Armor Class 15

Hit Points 38 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
20	17	16	8	9	6

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws
Skills

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Common Goblin Thieve's Cant ,
Adjectives Brash ,

Special Abilities Surprise Attack | Long-Limbed | Powerful Build | Reckless Attack | Rage

Special Equipment

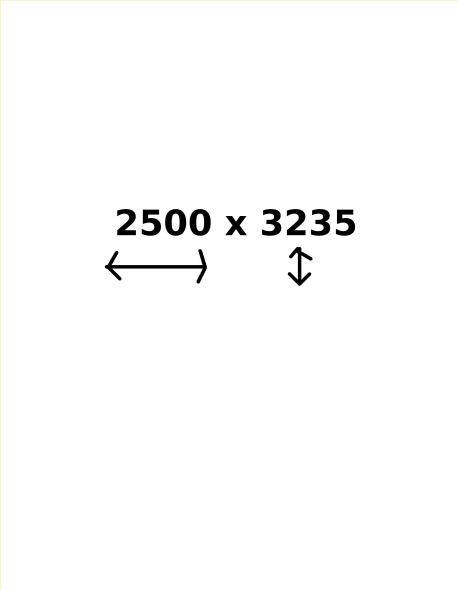
- A huge bone-handled mace covered in spikes that counts as a +1 magical great club

Combat Tactics

Actions

Great Mace | Punch

Factions



ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

The party discovers a secret entrance to the local thiefe's guild, Hogarrk stands inside the door asking for a password

Appearance

He is a massive hulking beast standing almost 8 feet tall and 350lbs. He is wearing what looks like reclaimed pieces leather

armor. His skin is a hair-covered dark tan brown and his hair dark brown and unkempt. He has large pointed ears and a bestial face. He carries a large, heavy, spiked mace with a handle made of bone

Expressions

password?, "you should have had the password", "Hogarrk SMASH!!!"

Mannerisms

He is large, unkempt and dumb as a brick. He regularly picks his nose and picks his teeth with the spikes on his mace

Motivations

Food, Money, Fear

Passions

N/A

Secrets

He knows the password

Background

Driven out of his clan when he was challenged by a younger, stronger Bugbear for the role of pack alpha, he went into exile rather than die fighting for leadership. He wandered for several years fending for himself before he was captured by slavers and sold into servitude as an enforcer/security. He found that he relished his new role as it provided a steady meal, a frequent outlet for his aggression and as little thinking as possible