## 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	СНА
11	19	14	17	12	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

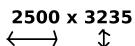
Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Actions

Dagger | Bite and Scratch

Factions



## ROLEPLAYING

## Introduction

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?"

Mannerisms

Picks his nose, scratches scabs

**Motivations** 

Money, money and money

**Passions** 

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

Secrets

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.