

# WARSOC THORON

young adult half-orc  
neutral good  
Level 3 fighter

**Pronouns:** he/him  
**Occupations:** City Watch  
**Armor Class** 16

**Hit Points** 43 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
16	15	16	12	9	11

**Saving Throws** TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills** He has special insight into the behaviors of orc war parties  
**Proficiencies** TODO  
**Damage Immunities** TODO Damage Immunities  
**Condition Immunities** TODO Condition Immunities  
**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages** Common Orcish ,  
**Adjectives** ,

**Special Abilities** Half-Orc Traits: Darkvision Menacing Relentless Endurance Savage Attack | Fighting Style: Protection Second Wind Action Surge | Combat Superiority Student of War  
**Special Equipment**

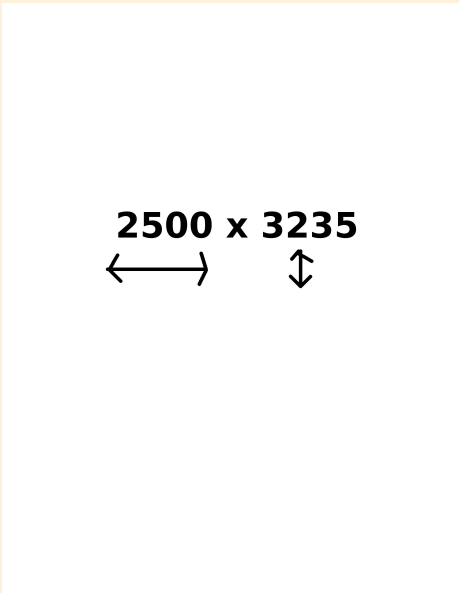
## Combat Tactics

He is being trained in combat maneuvers and battle tactics and will fight by the book

## Actions

Light Crossbow | Long Sword

## Factions



## ROLEPLAYING

**Introduction**  
"Excuse me ma'am, can you please move along" asks the young-looking Half-Orc guarding the perimeter of the crime scene  
**Appearance**  
Tall and thin in a freshly pressed Watch uniform. Cropped tusks, bright brown eyes and close cropped brown hair  
**Expressions**  
"Umm... sir... Umm... I don't think you're allowed to do that sir", "Please stop resisting" "Please move along ma'am"  
**Mannerisms**

**Fidgets nervously with his hands in his pockets**

**Motivations**

**Wants to serve his city and help people**

**Passions**

**Collects toys**

**Secrets**

**His father leads a brutal orc raiding party**

## Background

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Warsoc's father leads a powerful and especially brutal war party of orcs. With little stomach for the violence of his clan, he abandoned a raiding party in his young teens and made his way to town. He found that his tribe had lied and he wasn't immediately hated and feared for his heritage, In return, he decided he would defend his new home. When he came of age, he joined The Watch. He's a rookie and not very confident in his skills, smarts or anything else really, but his trainer and sergeant think he's slowly becoming a good watchman. He is loyal and earnest but not very assertive for an officer, but he's working on it. Since he was part of a war-band for most of his youth, he has developed an affinity for the children's toys he was denied as a child and has amassed quite a collection in his small barracks room