Age: middle aged adult

Race: half-orc Pronouns: he/him Occupation:

Butcher

Class: civilian / commoner

Level: 0

Alignment: neutral good

Languages:

- Common
- Orcish

Factions:

Chamber of Commerce

Adjectives:

Armour Class: 14 Hit Points: 52 Speed: 30

STR 13

DEX 18

CON 14

INT 9

WIS 11

CHA8

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

Role-Playing

ImprovIntroduction: A big ugly half-orc wields a huge carving knife behind the counter at the local butcher shop. "Best cuts in town!"

Appearance: Large, 6'3", heavyset Half-Orc with scraggly black hair in a hair net

and a blood covered butchers apron

Expressions: "How many chops do you want?", "Oi, that's a fine cut of mutton right there". "Time to make the sausage"

aking a living, Loves meat of all kinds. Providing the best product

Passions: He sees butchering as an art not just a profession

Secrets: His meat isn't always what he says it is Vulnerabilities: He's not the smartest of fellows

Skills:

• He is an incredibly skilled butcher and proficient with several kinds of knife as the pertain to his profession

Special Abilities:

Attacks: Knife

Combat Tactics: It's unlikely that he would ever fight, but he is pretty spectacular with a knife

Special Equipment:

• +2 Butcher's Knife

ec as a child and raised in orphanages, he had an early pension for catching and dissecting small animals. As he got older he found out he could do that for a living without people shunning him for it. butcher in town and became his apprentice. He took to the trade light lightning and quickly far surpassed the abilities of his mentor. When it came time for his mentor to retire, Orfthall took over the business and has excelled. However, as skilled as Orfthall is, he's not immune to the fluctuations of the market and has from time to time, passed off lesser meats as better cuts, especially in his sausage.