

CELL  
ONE

**DRAAKE**

*middle aged adult human*  
*chaotic neutral*  
*Level 10 barbarian*

**Pronouns:** he/him  
**Occupations:** Bandit Leader  
**Armor Class** 19  
**Hit Points** 127 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
19 ( )	18	18	10	12	15

**Saving Throws** TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills**  
**Proficiencies** TODO  
**Damage Immunities** TODO Damage Immunities  
**Condition Immunities** TODO Condition Immunities  
**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages** Common ,  
**Adjectives** Brutish ,

**Special Abilities**

- Intimidating Presence | Mindless Rage | Feral Instinct | Reckless Attack | Rage

**Special Equipment**

- Hand Axe +2
- Hand Axe +1
- Boots of Speed

**Combat Tactics**

**Actions**

Hand Axe +2 | Hand Axe +1

**Factions**

2500 x 3235  
↔    ↕  
Image Dummy

**ROLEPLAYING**

**Introduction**

Ha, what a fine sword you have. Let's have an arm wrestling contest. Winner gets the loser's prized sword!

**Appearance**

A tall, immensely broad shouldered human with salt and pepper medium length hair. Tanned skin show his years of wandering. Scars cover his body. His love of beer caused him to develop a slight pot-belly in more recent years, but he still exudes dangerousness.

**Expressions**

"Want to arm wrestle?", "Let me show you my trophy collection [of swords]."

**Mannerisms**

Enjoys flexing. Broad dramatic hand gestures.

**Motivations**

Draake leads a band of about 100 bandits. He commands his men and women fairly and they look up to him.

**Passions**

Raids and banditry. War.

**Secrets**

His brother is secretly the local lord. The two communicate via matching message rings. The lord tells him which caravans to raid.

**DRAAKE**

*middle aged adult human*  
*chaotic neutral*  
*Level 10 barbarian*

**Pronouns:** he/him  
**Occupations:** Bandit Leader  
**Armor Class** 19  
**Hit Points** 127 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
19	18	18	10	12	15

Saving Throws    **TODO**    Saving Throws  
Skills

Proficiencies    **TODO**

Damage Immunities    **TODO**    Damage Immunities  
Condition Immunities    **TODO**    Condition Immunities  
Senses    **TODO**    Senses  
Languages    **Common** ,  
Adjectives    **Brutish** ,

**Special Abilities**

- **Intimidating Presence** | **Mindless Rage** | **Feral Instinct** | **Reckless Attack** | **Rage**

**Special Equipment**

- **Hand Axe +2**
- **Hand Axe +1**
- **Boots of Speed**

**Combat Tactics**

**Actions**

**Hand Axe +2** | **Hand Axe +1**

**Factions**

**2500 x 3235**  
↔    ↕

Image Dummy

**ROLEPLAYING**

**Introduction**

Ha, what a fine sword you have. Let's have an arm wrestling contest. Winner gets the loser's prized sword!

**Appearance**

A tall, immensely broad shouldered human with salt and pepper medium length hair. Tanned skin show his years of wandering. Scars cover his body. His love of beer caused him to develop a slight pot-belly in more recent years, but he still exudes dangerousness.

**Expressions**

"Want to arm wrestle?" "Let me show you my trophy"

Bottom

Want to arm wrestle? Let me show you my trophy collection [of swords]."

### **Mannerisms**

Enjoys flexing. Broad dramatic hand gestures.

### **Motivations**

Draake leads a band of about 100 bandits. He commands his men and women fairly and they look up to him.

### **Passions**

Raids and banditry. War.

### **Secrets**

His brother is secretly the local lord. The two communicate via matching message rings. The lord tells him which caravans to raid.

Bottom