

Age: young adult
Race: half-orc
Pronouns: he/him
Occupation:

- City Watch

Class: fighter
Level: 3
Alignment: neutral good
Languages:

- Common
- Orcish

Factions:

- [City Watch](#)

Adjectives:

Armour Class: 16
Hit Points: 43
Speed: 30

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| STR 16 | DEX 15 | CON 16 | INT 12 | WIS 9 | CHA 11 |
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Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

Role-Playing

Improv

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~~

Acting

Motivations: Wants to serve his city and help people
Passions: Collects toys
Secrets: His father leads a brutal orc raiding party
Vulnerabilities: He's a rookie and doesn't really know what he's doing yet. His self-confidence is really low

Skills:

- He has special insight into the behaviors of orc war parties

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

Attacks: Light Crossbow | Long Sword

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

Story

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