Age: middle aged adult Race: hobgoblin Pronouns: he/him Occupation:

Mercenary

Class: fighter Level: 3

Alignment: lawful evil

Languages:

- Common
- •, Goblin
- Undercommon

Factions:

- Mercenary Militia
- Adventurer's Guild
- Hobgoblin/Goblin Clan

Adjectives:

Armour Class: 16 Hit Points: 38 Speed: 30

STR 18

DEX 13 CON 13 **INT 15** WIS 9 **CHA 11**

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

Role-Playing

Improv Introduction: Looking to hire a mercenary fighter to even out the odds? Goronk is

Appearance: 5'5", Broad as a barn. Deep red skin, lots of scars and some pretty

top notch armor. Very well dressed for his kind. Expressions: "You are weak!", "The money pays for food and weapons, but I fight because those who don't are weak and pathetic"

Acting
Motivations: Doving his martial prowess, building his reputation, money

Passions: Fighting. His strength is the basis of his identity

Secrets: He really does like the money and the comforts it buys him Vulnerabilities: Ego, quick to anger, doesn't know when to back down

Special Abilities: Darkvision, Martial Training, Saving Face | Combat Superiority, Student of War | Fighting Style: Two-Weapon Fighting, Second Wind, Action

Attacks: Two Long Swords

Combat Tactics: Combat Maneuvers: Menacing Attack, Sweeping Attack, Precision Attack

hi kind Goronk finds his identity by proving his martial prowess. Those who don't or won't fight are weak in his eyes. He doesn't trust magic users, he sees it as a crutch and believes that martial weapons are the only way to go. He's fairly easy to barter with for his services as he's more concerned with building his reputation as a fighter than he is with the money side of things. He's completely unconcerned with the moral side of his profession and will just as happily work with raiders raiding a village as he would fighting bad guys, as long as he gets to fight