

Age: older adult  
Race: firbolg  
Pronouns: he/him  
Occupation:

- Undertaker

Class: cleric  
Level: 8  
Alignment: neutral good  
Languages:

- Common
- Elven
- Giant
- Infernal
- Celestial

Factions:

- [TwoHills Clan](#)
- [Church of Lallanis](#)
- [Grave Dancer's Union](#)

Adjectives:

Armour Class: 11  
Hit Points: 87  
Speed: 30

STR 19	DEX 11	CON 17	INT 12	WIS 19	CHA 15
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Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

# Role-Playing

## Improv

Introduction: At small chapel surrounded by a graveyard in the forest outside of town a large humanoid tends the lawn

Appearance: Roughly 9' tall with thick red hair, a bright red beard and pink skin. Earth-toned clothes and a garland of flowers

Expressions: "Death is just another part of life", "Is your dearly departed among my flock?"

Mannerisms: Regularly picks at the flowers in the garland around his neck.

~~Frequently talks to plants and fungi~~

## Acting

Motivations: Tending to the circle of life as his god Lallanis. The Firbolg Code. Genuine care for the dead and their loved ones.

Passions: He is passionate about mushrooms

Secrets: Mushrooms that grow on corpses are the tastiest ones

Vulnerabilities: Somewhat shy and slightly weary and untrusting of non-Firbolgs,

Susceptible to Lycanthrope

Skills:

- He is exceptional at preparing bodies for funerals and burial

Special Abilities: Firbolg Magic: Detect Magic, Disguise Self Hidden Step, Speech of Beast and Leaf | Circle of Martality, Eyes of the Grave, Path to the Grave, Sentinel at Death's Door | Cleric Spells, Grave Domain Spells, Channel Divinity, Turn Undead, Destroy Undead,

Attacks:

Combat Tactics: He does not if at all even slightly possible

Special Equipment:

- Shovel of Digging

# Story

The TwoHills clan has been the local Firbog tribe's caretakers of the dead for centuries and Dorcan is no different. He genuinely cares for the dead and their

families. He loves the quiet and peacefulness of his inherited profession. He is a devout follower of the nature god Lallanis and draws his powers from her. His garden and chapel is lush and well kept, with all manner of flora and fungi. He is always welcoming, although he always keeps a close eye on non-Firbolgs when they're around. The garland of flowers that he wears around his neck at all times is the holy symbol that he uses as his spellcasting focus.