

WARSOC THORON

young adult half-orc
neutral good
Level 3 fighter

Pronouns: he/him
Occupations: City Watch
Armor Class 16

Hit Points 43 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
16	15	16	12	9	11

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws
Skills He has special insight into the behaviors of orc war parties
Proficiencies TODO
Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Common Orcish ,
Adjectives ,

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

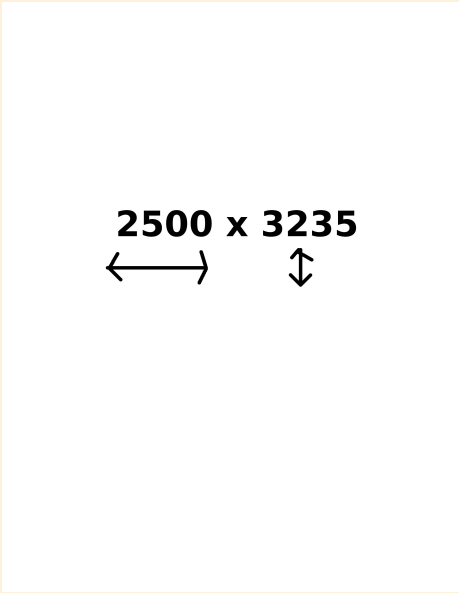
Combat Tactics

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

Actions

Light Crossbow | Long Sword

Factions



ROLEPLAYING

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

Motivations

Wants to serve his city and help people

Passions

Collects toys

Secrets

His father leads a brutal orc raiding party

Background

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