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middle aged adult other (you will be asked to specify)

chaotic neutral

Level civilian / commoner

Pronouns: he/him

Occupations: Dockworker

Armor Class 14

Hit Points 43 (TODO Hitdice) **Speed** 30 walking, 30 swimming.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	СНА
18	11	17	9	14	8

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws Skills

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities

Senses TODO Senses

Languages Common Draconic Aquan,

Adjectives,

Special Abilities Lizardfolk Traits: Bite Cunning Artisan Hold Breath Hunter's Lore Natural Armor Hungry Jaws Tail

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

He's not keen to fight, but he won't go out of his way to avoid one. He's not much on tactics, he'll claw, bite and slash with his tale until he wins or loses

Actions

Bite and Claws | Club

Factions

Roleplaying
Introduction
A gruff and scaly lizardfolk pushes past you, guiding a cart full of crates down the dock. "Outta da way, softskin!"
Appearance
Greenish-brown scaly hard skin, small beady eyes. Massive muscular build with claws and sharp jagged teeth
Expressions
"Y'all softskins don't know how to live", "Gotta get my work done, it's almost time to eat"
Mannerisms
Clumsy and slow moving
Motivations
Food
Passions
also food
Secrets

he occasionally helps smuggle goods passed port officials

Background

The swamp community that Slizz'nek lives in has become an important port city at a river delta bordering a large lake between nation-states, much to the chagrin of the local lizardfolk population. But as always, his tribe adapts. Taking a job on the docks to show the "softskins" what a "real male" is. He's gruff, uncultured and temperamental, but he works hard and makes enough to afford all of the food that he can eat. Not being terribly bright and generally having a disrespect the government that has overtaken his lands, he can easily be bribed to help out with smuggling operations at the docks