



BEACH

Late Middle Age Desert Orc
Lawful Neutral
Level 5 Assassin

Pronouns: he/him
Occupations: Butler
Armor Class 14
Hit Points 23 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 30.

STR 14 (+2) **DEX** 17 (+4) **CON** 11 (+1) **INT** 13 (+2) **VIS** 12 (+1)

CHA 13 (+2)

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws
Skills Alchemy Cooking Poisoner's Kit Disguise
Proficiencies TODO
Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Humam, dwarvish, orcish,
Adjectives Servile,

Special Abilities

Sneak Attack - A sneaky attack
Assassinate -
Uncanny Dodge -
Cunning Action -

Special Equipment

Burleigh and Stronginthearm Number IX - A +3 precise crossbow; only 2 were ever made.



ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A dignified gentleman orc with an upturned nose eyes the party from the gate of a well-to-do mansion.

Appearance

Black long-tailed tuxedo, white gloves and socks; brown skin, mottled with rust.

Expressions

"Does sir/madam have an appointment with His Grace?"; "Scones with your libation, master/madam?"; "Graciouse me!"

Mannerisms

Strokes chin ponderously, eyes rolled back; wipes the ground with his handkerchief after people

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Special Equipment **Burleigh and Stronginthearm Number IX** - A +3 precise crossbow; only 2 were ever made.

Combat Tactics

If combat erupts, Beach appears to flee but instead is actually finding the best shadows from which to strike.

Actions

{ "title" => "Assassin's Dagger (+1)",
"description" => "When Beach Hits a creature that is surprised with this dagger, target must make a DC 18 CON throw or take {i}4d6 necrotic damage{/i}. |"}
{ "title" => "Hidden Blade", "description" => "<i>(1d4 piercing, finesse)</i>" }

Factions

Local Constabulary
Butler to the Chief
The White Gloves
Dabbler
black arts libertarian alchemists
Developer

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Motivations

Hierarchy, tradition and literature are laced like marrow through his thoughts; martial arts; marksmanship.

Passions

Service; Peacekeeping; Libertarianism; Fine Foods; Fine clothes; The 'White Gloves'; Alchemy;

Secrets

Not so much a secret, Beach isn't fond of sharing his origins.

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BACKGROUND STORY

"Do away with the filthy runt!" One of the constables sneered.

Amin peered into Ukhtor's deep blues eyes and saw a nimble, dedicated soul; much different from the ferocious hatred he'd seen in his battles against raid-parties. "No," Amin exclaimed, "this one is different. And we needn't fall victim to the same virulent hatred that afflicts the Orcs."

Amin brought Ukhtor with him for the journey. Staring into his sea-blue eyes he pronounced that the youngest be named 'Beach'. Raised within the Constabulary's ranks, Beach learned skills more akin to his natural abilities and became an agile killer. He was also imbued with their sense of nobility and respect.