

# Corbrin Thulebard

older adult dwarf  
lawful good  
Level 7 fighter

**Pronouns:** he/him  
**Occupations:** Armory Clerk

**Armor Class** 14

**Hit Points** 87 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 25.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
18	11	14	13	16	12

**Saving Throws** TODO Saving Throws

**Skills** Very knowledgeable about arms and armor

**Proficiencies** TODO

**Damage Immunities** TODO Damage Immunities

**Condition Immunities** TODO Condition Immunities

**Senses** TODO Senses

**Languages** Common Elvish Dwarvish ,

**Adjectives** ,

**Special Abilities** Dwarf Traits: Darkvision Dwarven Resillience Dwarven Combat Training Smith's Tool Proficiency Dwarven Toughness | Fighting Style: Great Weapon Fighting Second Wind Action Surge Extra Attack | Manifest Echo Unleash Incarnation Echo Avatar

**Special Equipment**

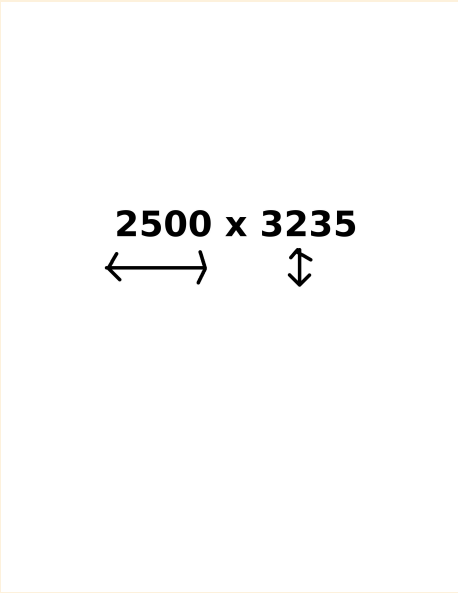
## Combat Tactics

He doesn't fight anymore, but if pressed into it he will summon and Echo Avatar to do his fighting for him at a distance

## Actions

Echo Avatar Attack | Warhammer

## Factions



## Roleplaying

### Introduction

A Gruff weathered-looking, one-armed dwarf stands behind the counter of the armory. "What kin Ah do ya for, citizen?"

### Appearance

**Weathered, scarred, broad, stout and missing his left arm. A long graying beard and braided gray hair in leather armor**

## Expressions

**"We offer the sharpest steel in the land". "We do do custom work, but it'll cost ya"**

## Mannerisms

**Rubs the stump of his arm and strokes his beard**

## Motivations

**To peacefully live out his retirement stress free, make some money, and sell some fine arms and armor**

## Passions

**Stories of lore and battle**

## Secrets

**knows who's been buying what**

## Background

Corbrin is a decorated military veteran of the feared order of echo knights. He lost his arm quelling and insurrection against the government by Drow rebels. After losing his arm, he no longer felt capable of front-line military service. He was still a capable fighter and knew his weapons and armor well and spent some time training new recruits to the military.

After that he moved to the City Watch and continued training younger recruits. Eventually he decided it was time to retire from service and live quiet and stress-free for the rest of his life. To that end, he took a job working for an old friend of his, selling arms and armor from his provisions shop. He is knowledgeable and friendly despite his appearance and enjoys imparting his knowledge on anyone willing to listen.