

HOGARRK

Middle Aged Adult Bugbear Chaotic Neutral Level 3 Barbarian

Pronouns: he/him Occupations: Security/Enforcer Armor Class 15 **Hit Points** 38 (TODO Hitdice) Speed 30.

STR DEX CON INT 20 17 16 8 9 (0) (+5) (+4) (+3) (-1)

CHA 6 (-2)

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Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws Skills **Proficiencies Damage Immunities** TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities **TODO Condition Immunities** Senses TODO Senses Languages Common, Goblin, Thieve's Cant, Adjectives Brash,

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Actions

Factions

2500 x 3235

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Combat Tactics

Actions

Great Mace | Punch

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

The party discovers a secret entrance to the local thieve's guild, Hogarrk stands inside the door asking for a password

Appearance

He is a massive hulking beast standing almost 8 feet tall and 350lbs. He is wearing what looks like reclaimed pieces leather armor. His skin is a haircovered dark tan brown and his hair dark brown and unkempt. He has large pointed ears and a bestial face. He carries a large, heavy, spiked mace with a handle made of bone

Expressions

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password?, "you should have had the password", "Hogarrk SMASH!!!"

Mannerisms

He is large, unkempt and dumb as a brick. He regularly picks his nose and picks his teeth with the spikes on his mace

Motivations

Food, Money, Fear

Passions

N/A

Secrets

He knows the password

BACKGROUND STORY

Driven out of his clan when he was challenged by a younger, stronger Bugbear for the role of pack alpha, he went into exile rather than die fighting for leadership. He wandered for several years fending for himself before he was captured by slavers and sold into servitude as an enforcer/security. He found that he relished his new role as it provided a steady meal, a frequent outlet for his aggression and as little thinking as possible

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