

# 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)

6 (-2)

my

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** 

1

**Combat Tactics** 

**Actions** 

-

Factions

2500 x 3235

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Image Dummy

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Special Abilities -Special Equipment -

**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 hair-covered 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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