

Age: young adult

Race: goblin

Pronouns: he/him

Occupation:

- Thief

Class: rogue

Level: 7

Alignment: chaotic neutral

Languages:

- Goblin
- Common
- Undercommon
- Thieve's Cant

Factions:

- [Clan Zizzix](#)
- [Thieve's Guild](#)

Adjectives:

Armour Class: 16

Hit Points: 43

Speed: 35

STR 11	DEX 19	CON 14	INT 17	WIS 12	CHA 8
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Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

Role-Playing

Improv

Introduction: Something gently bumps your leg in the market, your coin purse is gone, a short ugly goblin darts off through the crowd

Appearance: Short, 3' tall, green, dirty, unkempt in ratty leather armor and torn red cloak and a belt full of pouches

Expressions: "I don't know what you mean, I've had this for years", "You wouldn't hurt poor Kraark, would you?"

Mannerisms: ~~Picks his nose, scratches scabs~~

Acting

Motivations: Money, money and money

Passions: Food. He fancies himself the greatest goblin chef ever.... he is very much not

Secrets: He may know any manner of things going on in the city's underworld

Vulnerabilities: He's a goblin, most people don't like goblins

Skills:

- Proficient with thief's tools

Special Abilities: Sneak Attack, Cunning Action, Uncanny Dodge, Evasion | Fast

Hands, Second-Story Work | Darkvision, Nimble Escape, Fury of the Small

Attacks: Dagger | Bite and Scratch

Combat Tactics:

Story

Kraark was raised and still lives with a clan of goblins that has worked for the city's Thieve's Guild for generations. The guild has done well by his clan and they have been good steady earners for the guild. Small and quick, he can easily get in and out of places unnoticed that others have trouble with so occasionally he gets called on for bigger robbery jobs, but most of the time hes just a street thief.