

# Thombold

# Barbarian 1<sup>st</sup>

Male Human – Age 18 – Chaotic Good – 6 ½ feet tall, 225 lbs

<b>STR</b>	18	<b>+4</b>	<b>FORT</b>	<b>+4</b>	
<b>DEX</b>	14	<b>+2</b>	<b>REF</b>	<b>+2</b>	
<b>CON</b>	15	<b>+2</b>	<b>WILL</b>	<b>+1</b>	
<b>INT</b>	10	<b>+0</b>	<b>MELEE</b>	<b>+8 War Hammer(1d8+6)</b>	
<b>WIS</b>	12	<b>+1</b>	<b>RANGED</b>	<b>+8 (1d8+6)</b>	
<b>CHR</b>	16	<b>+3</b>	<b>AC</b>	<b>12 or 16 (Chain Shirt)</b>	
<b>Hit Points</b>	<b>14</b>		<b>Physical Description:</b> Thombold is a tall magnificently good looking blond masculine specimen of all things manliness.		
<b>Speed</b>	<b>40 feet</b>				
<b>Initiative</b>	<b>+2</b>				
<b>Languages</b>	Common				
<b>Feats</b>	<b>Weapon Focus (Warhammer), Extra Rage</b>				
<b>Barbarian Abilities</b>	<b>Fast Movement</b> (+10 to movement), <b>Rage</b> (STR: 22, CON: 19, FORT +6, WILL +3, MELEE: +10, RANGED +10, HP: 16, AC 10 or 14)				
<b>Skills:</b>	<b>Acrobatics:</b> 6; <b>Climb:</b> 6/8; <b>Craft Weapons:</b> 4; <b>Handle Animal:</b> 7; <b>Intimidate:</b> 7; <b>Perception:</b> 5; <b>Ride:</b> 6; <b>Survival:</b> 5				
*Note while in Rage some of Thombold's skills will increase. Shown after the slash mark.					

Masculine youth and hubris personified. Hard drinking, hard womanizing, empty headed lover of battle. Rash, impetuous, and charming.

## Rage:

- Thombold can rage for a total of 12 rounds per day.
- Rage imparts these bonuses: +4 to STR and CON (which impacts his FORT save), +2 to WILL saves.
- Rage imparts a -2 penalty to Armor Class.
- While in a rage, Thombold cannot use any CHR, DEX, OR INT based skills (Except Acrobatics, Fly, Intimidate, and Ride) or any ability that requires patience or concentration.
- Rage is a free action
- Thombold is fatigued after rage for a number of rounds equal to 2x the rounds spent in the rage.
- Thombold cannot enter a new rage while fatigued but can enter rage multiple times during a combat.

**Fatigued:** When Fatigued, Thombold cannot run nor charge and takes a -2 penalty to Strength and Dexterity. Doing anything that would normally cause fatigue while fatigued causes Thombold to become exhausted. When exhausted, Thombold moves at half speed, cannot run or charge, and takes -6 penalty to Strength and Dexterity.

**Locked Up Possessions:** Chain Shirt, Warhammer +2, Flask full of brandy

**Autobiography: (Accent: Norwegian):** Well boys, lets drink up, get ourselves a hammer, a shield, and have some fun! And if we can meet some good looking guys, they can watch us fight till dawn! Do I love fighting? I love fighting! I also love men. Manly men. Warrior Men.

Only fighting isn't really the way of these folks down here in Nawlins. Where I come from, we fight! Down here... not so much, and it's causing problems. My Father tells me not to fight, and he says I might have a problem. I says, I learned it from you! He says let's go hunting, and so we went, and oh my, we came upon this scene of death: a herd of pigs lay dead, covered in flies, their eyes and ears and nose covered in yellow discharge. They were diseased. Then, that was the last thing I remember. I woke on the boat ride over to the hospital with these pink eyes.

### **Goals/Motivations**

- Control my desire for battle!
- Get out of the Asylum
- Figure out why my eyes are pink

**In the time since you were incarcerated, you have formed the following brief impressions of the 5 other people locked up with you:**

### **INTERACTIONS:**

- **Doc** – Swaggering man irritates me, because I can tell he doesn't like me. He's pale, sickly, and stand-offish. But there is something about him that is battle worthy, and he's handsome.
- **Shorty** – Little kid cracks me up, like he's some wisdom giver. He tries to give me advice, and I'm okay with it. Why not? He's scrappy.
- **Gothika** – There are witches where I come from, far in the north, deeply wise and powerful oracles who offer wisdom to the warriors of ice and snow. There is something of that in this young woman, a darkness I trust and like.
- **Taylor** – What a sad... creature. Race I've never seen before... Is it a man or a woman? It must be a Man. This is the kind of man who just didn't fit into the warrior tribe. My heart goes out to him... but the battle requires guts, blood, and sweat. I do laugh when he blurts unintelligible things out though...
- **Kitty** – She talks way too much and can't seem to figure out who she really is. I do like the accent though... She just needs to be the center of attention, which isn't all bad, she's nice an all.