

# Ulric Blood-Axe

CHARACTER NAME

Race  
**Human**

Class  
**Barbarian**

Level  
**3**

XP  
**1270**

**STRENGTH**  
**+3**  
17

**DEXTERITY**  
**+2**  
14

**CONSTITUTION**  
**+3**  
16

**INTELLIGENCE**  
**+0**  
14

**WISDOM**  
**+1**  
13

**CHARISMA**  
**+2**  
15

**Combat**  
Initiative **+2**    Movement **30**  
Speed

**Melee Weapon**  
Attack **+3/+5**    Damage **+3**

**Ranged Weapon**  
Attack **+2/+4**    Damage **+2**

**Saving Throws**

STR <b>+5</b>	INT <b>+0</b>
DEX <b>+2</b>	WIS <b>+1</b>
CON <b>+5</b>	CHA <b>+2</b>

**Defence**  
Maximum **40**    Current **40**  
A/C    H.P.    H.P.

**Skills**  
Proficiency Bonus **+2**  
❖ Intimidation (CHA) +4  
❖ Athletics (STR) +5

**Features**

- ❖ Rage 2x, DMG +2
- ❖ Unarmoured Defence, A/C +5
- ❖ Reckless Attack
- ❖ Danger Sense
- ❖ Primal Path : Berserker
- ❖ Frenzy, +ATK Raging [Exhaustion]

**Treasure**

G.P. **403**

S.P. **5**

C.P. **9**



**Proficiencies:**

- All Simple Weapons, All Martial Weapons
- Light Armor, Medium Armor, Shields
- Saving Throws: STR(+5), CON(+5)
- Topyary
- Small Boat Sailing

Notes

**Background:**

From The Howling Fjords of Agat currently residing in the Strand which is half day's travel north-east of Isle of Sky.

Orphaned as a child and forced to live amongst my father's killers and raised in the Seabourne raider's clan. During my first raid at the age of 15 I came across a big stash of treasure in a small shack, the other raiders didn't take kindly to this as they still believed me to be an outsider not worthy of such glory. They slashed my face, took the treasure and left me there for dead.

I woke sometime later in a bed with a middle-aged man standing over me. He fed, clothed me & tended to my wounds. The man told me that he knew I was with the raiding party but wasn't aggressive or threatened by me, likely due to my age and being betrayed by my own clan. He explained that the treasure I helped steal was in fact his and I was lying in a bed in that same shack I was struck down in.

One way or another I was told I will need to settle this debt.

**Bond:**

My sponsor in an ex-adventurer of the guild, he had a mildly successful career in his prime and has kept in good standing with the guild in the years that followed.

**Traits:**

I am incredibly slow to trust. Those who seem the fairest often have the most to hide.

**Flaws:** An inferiority complex.

**Ideals:** To find belonging

**Why I want to join the Guild:**

I have a debt to settle, and in order to repay it I need to take on some high risk/high reward jobs to see it done.