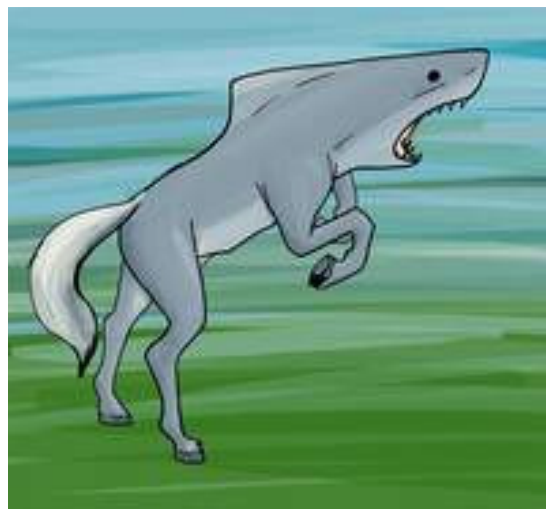


# Sharkpony (created by Hogan)

## Medium-size Beast

<b>Hit Dice:</b>	3d10 + 3 (20 hp)
<b>Initiative:</b>	+ 2 (Dex)
<b>Speed:</b>	40 Feet
<b>AC:</b>	15 (+2 Dex, +3 Natural)
<b>Attacks:</b>	Bite +4
<b>Damage:</b>	Bite 1d6+1
<b>Face/Reach:</b>	5 ft. by 5 ft / 5 ft.
<b>Special Attacks:</b>	-
<b>Special Qualities:</b>	Keen Scent
<b>Saves:</b>	Fort +4, Ref +5, Will + 2
<b>Abilities:</b>	Str 13, Dex 14, Con 13, Int 1, Wis 12, Cha 2
<b>Skills:</b>	Listen +8, Spot +8
<b>Feats:</b>	Weapon Finesse (Bite)
<b>Climate/Terrain:</b>	Temperate plains near freshwater source
<b>Organization:</b>	Solitary or Pack (2-5)
<b>Challenge Rating:</b>	1
<b>Treasure:</b>	None
<b>Alignment:</b>	Always Neutral
<b>Advancement:</b>	-



(Image by <http://glowingmember.deviantart.com/>)

Resembling nothing less than a pony with its body extending into that of a shark for its head, the origin of the Sharkpony is clouded in mystery and confusion. Magic experimentation is off course blamed, mad experimentation most likely, because surely a rational mind would have a hard time thinking up such a creature, even less creating it. Also, the Gods may be fickle, but there are limits...

No matter the origin, the Sharkponies are around, adding yet another predatory hazard to the wildlife on the plains as well as the occasional juicy looking humanoid or group of the same. They roam far and abroad looking for prey, always on the move like their seaborne counterparts, however they never stray far from a source of water since they, by a quirk of nature or their creation, once a day must submerge themselves in water or their skin will dry up and starting to sprout open sores, killing them in a matter of days.

The Sharkpony has lungs and breathes through gills adapted to air, meaning they are not able to breathe in water no longer. The skin of the sharkhead however, extends to the rest of the pony-part of the body, giving it a tougher hide than that of a standard pony.

### Combat

Sharkponies travel and hunt in packs, taking down and sharing the prey together just like a normal school of sharks. However, it is far from a rare occurrence one can encounter a solitary Ponyshark on the prowl.

When attacking a Sharkpony does so without finesse, charging towards its prey as soon as it spots it, encircling it if possible like a pack of wolves, taking it on from every side, tearing at it with their teeth and bringing it down.

Due to their low necks, Sharkponies will, if encountering riders, most likely go for the mounts, also because they usually present the juiciest and most meat-filled morsel.

**Keen Scent (Ex)** Just like their horse breed brethren Sharkponies have a keen sense of smell which is further enhanced by their shark-ancestry. A Sharkpony is able to smell spilled blood up to 150 feet away.