

RUTGARD ELDERHUT

Adolescent Human Chaotic Neutral Level 2 Fighter

Pronouns: he/him Occupations: Brigand Armor Class 14 Hit Points 29 (TODO Hitdice) Speed 30.

 STR
 DEX
 CON
 INT
 WIS

 16
 14
 15
 13
 9 (0)

 (+3)
 (+2)
 (+3)
 (+2)

16 (+3)

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills
Proficiencies
Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Common,
Adjectives

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Straight ahead with his sword and if he proves outmatched, he'll fall back and use his bow if possible

Actions

Factions

The Gang Thieve's Guild

Mercenary Army

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Adolescent Human Chaotic Neutral Level 2 Fighter

Pronouns: he/him Occupations: Brigand Armor Class 14 Hit Points 29 (TODO Hitdice) Speed 30.

STR DEX CON INT 16 14 15 13 9 (0) (+3) (+2) (+3) (+2)

16 (+3)

2500 x 3235

Image Dummy

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ROLEPLAYING

A burly young man steps out into th firelight, "Don't anybody move, we'

Tall and broad with sandy hair and a

o'clock shadow that makes him look older than he is. Dressed in cheap

"Aye, don't you be trying anythin fur "Just hand o'er yer loot and we'll be

our way, no need to get yerself hurt

An odd accent and a touch of a slur

He's not in charge of the gang, but

Introduction

Appearance

Expressions

Mannerisms

Motivations

Passions

Secrets

Clog Dancing

Money, survival, power

definitely knows who is

got you surrounded"

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills Skills

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition
Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Common,
Adjectives

Special Abilities Fighting Style: Defense, Second Wind, Action Surge | Athletics, Intimidation Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Straight ahead with his sword and if he proves outmatched, he'll fall back and use his bow if possible

Action

Sword | Bow

Factions

The Gang

Thieve's Guild

Mercenary Army

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A burly young man steps out into the firelight, "Don't anybody move, we've got you surrounded"

Appearance

Tall and broad with sandy hair and a five o'clock shadow that makes him look older than he is. Dressed in cheap leathers

Expressions

Cell3

"Aye, don't you be trying anythin funny", "Just hand o'er yer loot and we'll be on our way, no need to get yerself hurt"

Mannerisms

An odd accent and a touch of a slur

Motivations

Money, survival, power

Passions

Clog Dancing

Secrets

He's not in charge of the gang, but he definitely knows who is

BACKGROUND STORY

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