

STEVE "PATCH" YARROW

Older Adult Human
Neutral
Level 3 Rogue

Pronouns - he/him
Occupations - Bartender
Armor Class - 14
Hit Points -
41 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed - 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
12	18	13	16	10
(+1)	(+4)	(+2)	(+3)	(+0)

CHA
9 (0)

Saving Throws -
Skills -
Proficiencies -
Proficiency Mod - +2

Languages -
Common Undercommon
Thieve's Cant
Adjectives -

Special Abilities -

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

He's a quick draw and a decent shot with his hand crossbow, so he'll always start with that but he's definitely not above getting blood on his hands if necessary

Actions

Factions

A Thieve's/Assassin's
Guild -

2500 x 3235

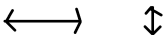


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ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A one-eyed man behind the bar meets your gaze as you enter the run-down tavern. "Whatdya Want?" He says with a scowl

Appearance

balding with a bad comb-over, one eye covered with a leather patch. Plain grubby clothes and a dagger on his belt

Expressions

"We've got one kinda ale, take it or leave it", "Nah we don't serve food here", "Finish yer drink and kindly leave"

Mannerisms

a perpetual scowl on his face, rubs his hands together like they're cold all the time

Motivations

Money, Protecting the local thieve's guild's secrets

Passions

Stabbing people he doesn't like

Secrets

He's the gatekeeper to the local thieve's guild which has a secret entrance in the back of his dive bar

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Saving Throws -
TODO Saving Throws
Skills -
Proficiencies - TODO
Damage Immunities -
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities -
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses - TODO Senses
Languages -
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BACKG STORY

Steve greets the streets, stealing to accomplish and in his reputation as a specialist. cold-blooded has no stabbing questions he became execution on the robberies. greed got and he became on a job. the Thieve's eye, strip responsibility jobs and the bar a hides their basically doorman he resents it. He doesn't permanen betray the mean and serving cu gets paid is drinking a hand the bar a belt in c makes it outside th

x 3235



Dummy