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
 CHA

 12 ()
 18
 13
 16
 10
 9

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws **Skills**

Proficiencies

Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities Senses TODO Senses

Languages Common Undercommon Thieve's Cant , **Adjectives** ,

Special Abilities

 Crossbow Expert | Proficient with Thieve's Tools Sneak Attack Cunning Action | Fast Hands Second-Story Work

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

Hand Crossbow | Dagger

Factions

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

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