

500 x 3235  
→ ↕  
Image Dummy

Hobb Newton Jr

**HOBB NEWTON JR**  
*Young Adult Human  
Lawful Good  
Level 0 Civilian N/A*

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**Pronouns** - he/him  
**Occupations** - Livery Worker  
**Armor Class** - 12  
**Hit Points** - 34 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** - 30.

<b>STR</b> <b>16</b> (+3)	<b>DEX</b> <b>12</b> (+1)	<b>CON</b> <b>14</b> (+2)	<b>INT</b> <b>16</b> (+3)	<b>WIS</b> <b>10</b> (+0)	<b>CHA</b> <b>14</b> (+2)
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**Saving Throws** -  
**Skills** -  
{ "Feats" => "Mounted Combatant, Tavern Brawler" }  
**Proficiencies** -  
**Proficiency Mod** - +2

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**Languages** - Common  
**Adjectives** - N/A,

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**Special Abilities** -  
**Special Equipment** -  
**Combat Tactics** -  
Will largely avoid combat unless cornered  
**Actions** -  
**Factions** -  
**Agriculture/Livestock Guild**  
Role:  
**Chamber of Commerce**  
Role:

2500 x 3235  
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**ROLEPLAYING**

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**Introduction**  
A short, wide blonde man greets you at the Livery gate. "I think we can find a spot for those fine horses of yours"

**Appearance**  
Short and stocky, ruggedly handsome wit blonde hair and blue eyes with standard farm type clothes

**Expressions**  
Howdy  
That's a damn fine filly you got there

**Mannerisms**  
Almost always chewing tobacco and spitting

**Motivations**  
Hard honest work is it's own reward, but cash doesn't hurt

**Passions**  
Horses and his family

**Secrets**  
Might know if other strangers are in town or have been through

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