

CELL
ONERUTGARD
ELDERHUT

adolescent human
chaotic neutral
Level 2 fighter

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

STR DEX CON INT V
16 () 14 15 13 9

CHA
16

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

Special Abilities

- Fighting Style: Defe
Second Wind, Actio
| Athletics, Intimida

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

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

"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

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

CHA
16

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
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

Actions

Sword | Bow

Factions

2500 x 3235
Image Dummy

<p>Straight ahead with his sword and if he proves outmatched he'll fall back and use his bow if possible</p> <p>Actions</p> <p>Sword Bow</p> <p>Factions</p>	<p>Motivations</p> <p>Money, survival, power</p> <p>Passions</p> <p>Clog Dancing</p> <p>Secrets</p> <p>He's not in charge of the gang, but he definitely knows who is</p>	<p>ROLEPLAYING</p> <hr/> <p>Introduction</p> <p>A burly young man steps out into the firelight, "Don't anybody move, we've got you surrounded"</p> <p>Appearance</p> <p>Tall and broad with sandy hair and a five o'clock shadow that makes him look older than he is. Dressed in cheap leathers</p> <p>Expressions</p> <p>"Aye, don't you be trying anything funny", "Just hand o'er yer loot and we'll be on our way, no need to get yerself hurt"</p> <p>Mannerisms</p> <p>An odd accent and a touch of a slur</p> <p>Motivations</p> <p>Money, survival, power</p> <p>Passions</p> <p>Clog Dancing</p> <p>Secrets</p> <p>He's not in charge of the gang, but he definitely knows who is</p>
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