

adolescent human
chaotic neutral
Level 2 fighter

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
16	14	15	13	9

16

Languages Common , Adjectives ,

Factions

"Aye, don't you be trying anythin funny", "Just hand yer loot and we'll be on ou way, no need to get yersel

Languages Common

Appearance

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Image Dummy

Image Dummy

Languages Common ,
Adjectives ,

Special Abilities

- Fighting Style: Defense, Second Wind, Action, Athletics, Intimidation

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Straight ahead with his sword, he proves outmatched, he backs back and use his bow if possible

Actions

Sword | Bow

Factions

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

Motivations

Money, survival, power

Passions

Clog Dancing

Secrets

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

hurt"

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BACKGROUND STORY

<p>Rutgard grew up poor in a small mining town with not many prospects in the way of prospects. He was a big lad and a bit of a scrapper, but had always expected to grow up and work in the mine. Unfortunately, by the time he grew up, the mine had run dry, and most of the town had moved on.</p><p> Setting off to find fortunes elsewhere with a chest of leather armor and a chest of sword and bow, he quickly found work on the more unsavory side. His boss rounded up a group of like-minded, impoverished youngsters and set them loose robbing travelers and merchants along the less policed travel routes.</p><p>Proving a good for him, Rutgard was soon given his own crew.</p>

PERSONALITY

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