

# 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 (0)
(+3)	(+2)	(+3)	(+2)	

## CHA

16  
(+3)

**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

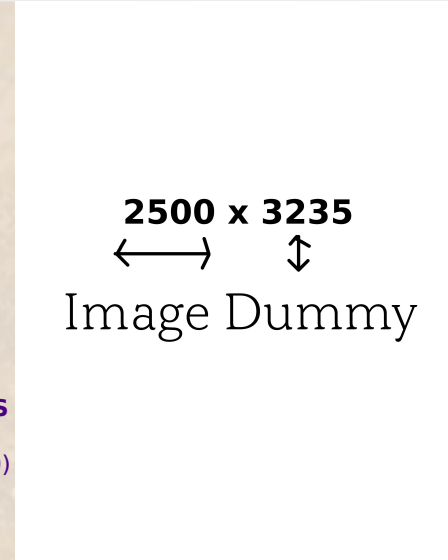
## Combat Tactics

Straight ahead with his sword and if he proves outmatched, he'll fall back and use his bow if possible

## Actions

Sword | Bow

## Factions



# ROLEPLAYING

## Introduction

A burly young man steps out into the firelight, "Don't anybody move, we've got you surrounded"

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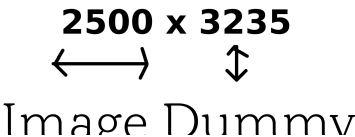
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**Damage Immunities**



<div><div>Damage Immunities</div><div>Condition Immunities</div><div>TODO Condition Immunities</div><div>Senses</div><div>TODO Senses</div><div>Languages</div><div>Common ,</div><div>Adjectives</div><div>,</div></div>	<div><div>Appearance</div><div>Tall and broad with sandy hair and a five o'clock shadow that makes him look older than he is. Dressed in cheap leathers</div><div>Expressions</div><div>"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"</div><div>Mannerisms</div><div>An odd accent and a touch of a slur</div><div>Motivations</div><div>Money, survival, power</div><div>Passions</div><div>Clog Dancing</div><div>Secrets</div><div>He's not in charge of the gang, but he definitely knows who is</div></div>	<div><div>anybody move, we've got you surrounded"</div><div>Appearance</div><div>Tall and broad with sandy hair and a five o'clock shadow that makes him look older than he is. Dressed in cheap leathers</div><div>Expressions</div><div>"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"</div><div>Mannerisms</div><div>An odd accent and a touch of a slur</div><div>Motivations</div><div>Money, survival, power</div><div>Passions</div><div>Clog Dancing</div><div>Secrets</div><div>He's not in charge of the gang, but he definitely knows who is</div></div>
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## BACKGROUND STORY

<p>Rutgard grew up poor in a small mining town with not much 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 his fortunes elsewhere with a cheap suit of leather armor and a cheap 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 fit for him, Rutgard was soon given his own crew.</p>

## PERSONALITY