



# 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 (+3)	14 (+2)	15 (+3)	13 (+2)	9 (0)

## CHA

16  
(+3)

**Saving Throws**  
TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills**  
**Proficiencies**  
**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

### The Gang

### Thieve's Guild

### Mercenary Army

2500 x 3235



Image Dummy

# ROLEPLAYING

## Introduction

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

## Appearance

Tall and broad with sandy hair and a  
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

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Style: Defense, Second  
Wind, Action Surge |  
Athletics, Intimidation  
**Special Equipment**

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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>