



STEVE  
"PATCH"  
YARROW

Older Adult Human  
Neutral  
Level 3 Rogue

**Pronouns:** he/him  
**Occupations:** Bartender  
**Armor Class** 14  
**Hit Points**  
41 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 30.

**STR** **DEX** **CON** **INT** **WIS**  
12 18 13 16 10  
(+1) (+4) (+2) (+3) (+0)

**CHA**  
9 (0)

**Saving Throws**  
TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills**  
**Proficiencies**  
**Damage Immunities**  
TODO Damage Immunities  
**Condition Immunities**  
TODO Condition Immunities  
**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages** Common  
Undercommon Thieve's Cant  
**Adjectives**

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

He's a quick draw and a decent shot with his hand crossbow, so he'll always start with that but he's definitely not above getting blood on his hands if necessary

Actions

Factions

**A Thieve's/Assassin's Guild** -

2500 x 3235  
↔ ↑

Image Dummy

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A one-eyed man behind the bar meets your gaze as you enter the run-down tavern. "Whatdya Want?" He says with a scowl

Appearance

balding with a bad comb-over, one eye covered with a leather patch. Plain grubby clothes and a dagger on his belt

Expressions

"We've got one kinda ale, take it or leave it", "Nah we don't serve food here", Finish yer drink and kindly leave"

Mannerisms

a perpetual scowl on his face, rubs his hands together like they're cold all the time

Motivations

Money, Protecting the local thiefe's guild's secrets

Passions

Stabbing people he doesn't like

Secrets

He's the gatekeeper to the local thiefe's guild which has a secret entrance in the back of his dive bar

STEVE  
"PATCH"  
YARROW

Older Adult Human  
Neutral  
Level 3 Rogue

**Pronouns:** he/him  
**Occupations:** Bartender  
**Armor Class** 14  
**Hit Points**  
41 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 30.

**STR** **DEX** **CON** **INT** **WIS**  
12 18 13 16 10  
(+1) (+4) (+2) (+3) (+0)

**CHA**  
9 (0)

**Saving Throws**  
TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills** **Skills**  
**Proficiencies** TODO  
**Damage Immunities**  
TODO Damage Immunities  
**Condition Immunities**  
TODO Condition Immunities  
**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages** Common  
Undercommon Thieve's Cant  
**Adjectives**

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

He's a quick draw and a decent shot with his hand crossbow, so he'll always start with that but he's definitely not above getting blood on his hands if necessary

Actions

Factions

**A Thieve's/Assassin's Guild**

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A one-eyed man behind the bar meets your gaze as you enter the run-down tavern. "Whatdya Want?" He says with a scowl

Appearance

balding with a bad comb-over, one eye covered with a leather patch. Plain grubby clothes and a dagger on his belt

Expressions

"We've got one kinda ale, take it or leave it", "Nah we don't serve food here", Finish yer drink and kindly leave"

Mannerisms

a perpetual scowl on his face, rubs his hands together like they're cold all the time

Motivations

Money, Protecting the local thiefe's guild's secrets

Passions

Stabbing people he doesn't like

Secrets

He's the gatekeeper to the local thiefe's guild which has a secret entrance in the back of his dive bar

BACK  
STORY

Steve c  
streets, fig  
survive. He  
pickpocket  
a reputatio  
specialist. F  
blooded fel  
qualms abo  
asking que  
aged, he be  
execution a  
the plannin  
One time h  
better of hi  
his allies or  
punishmen  
took his ey  
responsibili  
jobs and st  
bar at the t  
their secret  
a glorified c  
guild and h  
second of it  
have a per  
not betray  
mean and c  
serving cus  
gets paid w  
drinking or  
hand crossb  
and a dagg  
any trouble  
security ou

3235



ummy

Cell3