

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	CHA
16	14	15	13	9	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

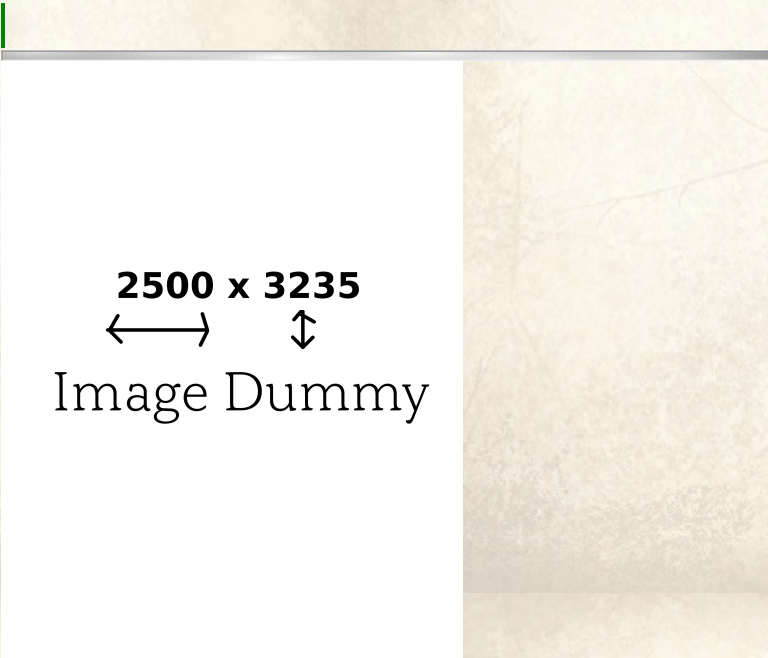
Combat Tactics

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

Actions

Sword | Bow

Factions



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

Motivations

Money, survival, power

Passions

Clog Dancing

Secrets

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

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	CHA
16	14	15	13	9	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

CELL 2

Sword | Bow

Factions

2500 x 3235  
↔ ↕  
Image Dummy

## 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

### Motivations

Money, survival, power

### Passions

Clog Dancing

### Secrets

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

bottom stats 2