

CELL  
ONE

**HOBB NEWTON JR**

young adult human  
lawful good  
Level civilian / commoner

**Pronouns:** he/him  
**Occupations:** Livery Worker  
**Armor Class** 12  
**Hit Points** 34 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
16 ( )	12	14	16	10	15

**Saving Throws** TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills**  
Animal Handling. Minor Veterinary Medicine. Horseback Riding  
**Proficiencies** TODO  
**Damage Immunities** TODO Damage Immunities  
**Condition Immunities** TODO Condition Immunities  
**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages** Common ,  
**Adjectives** ,

**Special Abilities**

**Special Equipment**

**Combat Tactics**

**Actions**

**Factions**

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**ROLEPLAYING**

**Introduction**

A short, wide blonde man greets you at the Livery gate. "I think we can find a spot for those fine horses of yours"

**Appearance**

Short and stocky, ruggedly handsome wit blonde hair and blue eyes with standard farm type clothes

**Expressions**

"Howdy". "That's a damn fine filly you got there"

**Mannerisms**

Almost always chewing tobacco and spitting

**Motivations**

Hard honest work is it's own reward, but cash doesn't hurt

**Passions**

Horses and his family

**Secrets**

Might know if other strangers are in town or have been through

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**Condition Immunities**    **TODO** **Condition Immunities**  
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**Languages**    **Common ,**  
**Adjectives**    **,**

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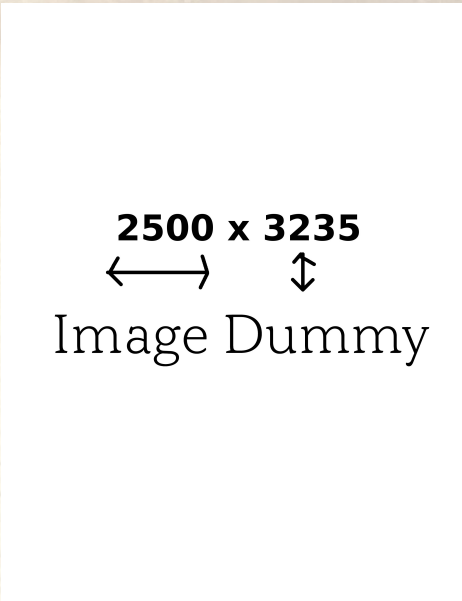
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**CELL 2**    **Special Equipment**

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**ROLEPLAYING**

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**Bottom**

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