

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

-

### 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

-

### Factions

**The Gang** -

**Thieve's Guild** -

**Mercenary Army** -

2500 x 3235

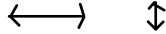


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## ROLEPLAYING

### 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

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## BACK STORY

Rutgard was a small, scrappy boy who had run away from town hoping to find his fortune. He was a scrapper, expected to be in the town hall by the time he was 10. He quickly learned that the more unsavory the town was, the more money he could make. He quickly learned that the more unsavory the town was, the more money he could make.

Setting out on his own, he quickly learned that the more unsavory the town was, the more money he could make. He quickly learned that the more unsavory the town was, the more money he could make. He quickly learned that the more unsavory the town was, the more money he could make.

Proving himself, Rutgard was now a member of the town's own crew.

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