

# 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

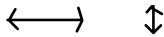


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# ROLEPLAYING

## 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

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# BACKSTORY

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survive. He  
pickpocket  
reputation  
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who has no  
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he aged, he  
execution a  
planning si  
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him and he  
job. As pun  
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secret hall.  
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again. He's  
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gets paid v  
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crossbow b  
dagger on  
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x 3235  
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Dummy

Cell3