



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	
(+3)	(+2)	(+3)	(+2)	9 (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



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
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
16	14	15	13	
(+3)	(+2)	(+3)	(+2)	9 (0)

CHA
16
(+3)

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills **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

The Gang

Thieve's Guild

Mercenary Army

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

BACKGROUND STORY

BACKGROUND STORY