# RUTGARD ELDERHUT adolescent human

chaotic neutral Level 2 fighter

> Pronouns: he/him Occupations: Brigand Armor Class 14

Hit Points 29 (TODO Hitdice)

Speed 30.

CELL

 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** 

## 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 verself 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. CON INT DEX WIS CHA 14 15 13

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

bottom stats 2

## Secrets

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