

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 (0) (+3) (+2)

CHA

16 (+3)

my

TODO Saving Throws Proficiencies Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities Senses TODO Senses Languages Common,

Special Abilities

Adjectives

Saving Throws

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

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 (0) (+3) (+2) (+3)

CHA

16 (+3)

Introduction

A burly young man steps out into th firelight, "Don't anybody move, we' got you surrounded"

ROLEPLAYING

2500 x 3235

Image Dummy

1

 \longleftrightarrow

Appearance

Tall and broad with sandy hair and a o'clock shadow that makes him look older than he is. Dressed in cheap

Expressions

"Aye, don't you be trying anythin fur "Just hand o'er yer loot and we'll be 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

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

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

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

Cell3

"Ave. don't vou 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

Motivations

Money, survival, power

Passions

Clog Dancing

Secrets

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

BACKGROUND STORY

Rutgard grew up poor in a small mining town with not much in the way of prospects. He was a big lad and a bit of a scrapper, but had always expected to grow up and work in the mine. Unfortunately, by the time he grew up, the mine had run dry and most of the town had moved on. Setting off to find his fortunes elsewhere with a cheap suit of leather armor and a cheap sword and bow, he quickly found work on the more unsavory side. His boss rounded up a group of like-minded, impoverished youngsters and set them loose robbing travelers and merchants along the less policed travel routes.Proving a good fit for him, Rutgard was soon given his own crew.