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Dummy

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Image Dummy

**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  | CHA |
| 12   | 18   | 13   | 16   | 10   | 9   |
| (+1) | (+4) | (+2) | (+3) | (+0) | (0) |

**Saving Throws** -  
**Skills** -  
**Proficiencies** -  
**Proficiency Mod** - +2

**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**  
Role:

**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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