

STEVE  
"PATCH"  
YARROW

older adult human  
neutral  
Level 3 rogue

Pronouns: he/him  
Occupations: Bartender  
Armor Class 14

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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 TODO  
Damage Immunities  
TODO Damage Immunities  
Condition Immunities  
TODO Condition Immunities  
Senses TODO Senses  
Languages  
Common Undercommon Thieve'  
Cant ,  
Adjectives ,

Special Abilities

- Crossbow Expert | Proficient  
with Thieve's Tools Sneak  
Attack Cunning Action | Fast  
Hands Second-Story Work

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

Hand Crossbow | Dagger

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A one-eyed man behind the  
meets your gaze as you enter  
the run-down tavern.  
"Whatdya Want?" He says with  
a scowl

2500 x 3235

↔ ↕

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Image Dummy

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Cell3

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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BACKGROUND STORY

Steve grew up working the streets, fighting and stealing to survive. He's an accomplished pickpocket and in his youth has a reputation as a break-in specialist. He's an angry cold-blooded fellow who has no qualms about stabbing first and asking questions later. As he aged, he became less adept at execution and worked more on the planning side of robberies. One time his greed got the better of him and he betrayed his allies on a job. As punishment, the Thieve's Guild took his eye, stripped him of his responsibilities for planning jobs and stuck him behind the bar at the tavern that hides their secret hall. He's basically a glorified doorman for the guild and he resents every second of it. He does however, have a permanent reminder to not betray the guild again. He's mean and doesn't care for serving customers at all, he gets paid whether anyone is drinking or not. He keeps a hand crossbow behind the bar and a dagger on his belt in case any trouble makes it past the security outside the door

# PERSONALITY

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