

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

CHA
16
(+3)

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

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

Role:

Thieve's Guild

Role:

Mercenary Army

Role:

2500 x 3235

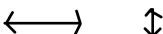


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ROLEPLAYING

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

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BACKG STORY

Rutg in a sn with not of prosp big lad scapped expecte work Unfortun time he mine h most o moved c

Setti fortunes cheap armor a and be found w unsavor rounded like-min impover and se robbing merchar policed t

Prov him, Ru given hi

x 3235



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