

Age: middle aged adult

Race: human

Pronouns: he/him

Occupation:

- Maitre D

Class: civilian / commoner

Level:

Alignment: neutral

Languages:

- Common
- Elvish
- Dwarvish

Factions:

- [A Thieve's/Assassin's Guild](#)
- [Restaurant Staff](#)

Adjectives:

Armour Class: 11

Hit Points: 33

Speed: 30

STR 11	DEX 12	CON 11	INT 17	WIS 16	CHA 18
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Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

Role-Playing

Improv

Introduction: A man in the finely tailored tuxedo greets you at door, "hmm. I see you're slightly under-dressed for our establishment"

Appearance: Tall and thin, always immaculately dressed with receding black hair and a thin mustache

Expressions: "Do you have a reservation?", "I'm sorry, we don't serve your kind here"

Mannerisms: Rigid and efficient, spaces on extra movement

Acting

Motivations: Ego, greed and mild classism

Passions: Expensive wine

Secrets: Jean-Pierre listens to very important customers and sell any information he gathers to the local thieve's guild

Vulnerabilities: His ego

Skills:

- Exceptional customer service skills and a keen ear

Special Abilities:

Attacks:

Combat Tactics:

Story

Jean-Pierre was raised in a service family. His father was a butler and his mother was a nanny. He grew up always wanting to be wealthy and looking down on the poor as well as many of what he considers "The Lesser Races" (basically any race that isn't human or elf).

As he was not wealthy despite his desperate desire to be, he went into service himself. As it turned out, he was very good at it. He worked his way up through the restaurants around town eventually achieving the position of Maitre D at the most prestigious restaurant in the region.

He is extremely good at his job and very attentive to his highest priority guests. This serves two purposes for him; First it insures that he is tipped well and develops return customers, and secondly, it allows him to eavesdrop on his important guest, gather their secrets, and handsomely supplement his income by selling those secrets to the local thieve's guild where they can be put to good use by the underworld.