

## 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 16 14 15 13 9 (0) (+3) (+2) (+3) (+2)

16 (+3)

my

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills
Proficiencies
Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
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 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.

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 13
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 (+3)
 (+2)
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 (+2)

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2500 x 3235

Image Dummy

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ROLEPLAYING

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

Tall and broad with sandy hair and a

o'clock shadow that makes him look older than he is. Dressed in cheap

"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

An odd accent and a touch of a slur

He's not in charge of the gang, but

Introduction

**Appearance** 

**Expressions** 

**Mannerisms** 

**Motivations** 

**Passions** 

Secrets

Clog Dancing

Money, survival, power

definitely knows who is

got you surrounded"

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

#### Action

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

"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

## 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.