JEAN-PIERRE LACROIX middle aged adult human neutral Level civilian / commoner Pronouns: he/him Occupations: Maitre D **Armor Class** 11 Hit Points 33 (TODO Hitdice) **Speed** 30. STR DEX CON INT WIS CHA 11 12 11 17 16 18 **Saving Throws** TODO Saving Throws Skills Exceptional customer service skills and a keen ear **Proficiencies** TODO **Damage Immunities** TODO Damage Immunities **Condition Immunities** TODO Condition Immunities Senses TODO Senses Languages Common Elvish Dwarvish, Adjectives, Special Abilities COMBAT TACTICS

ACTIONS

FACTIONS

2500 x 3235 ← → ↓

ROLEPLAYING

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, spares no extra movement

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

BACKGROUND

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 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.