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
11	12	11	17	16

CHA 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,

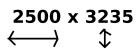
Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Actions

Factions



ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

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

<u>Appearance</u>

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

Expressions

"Do you have a reservation?", "I'm sorry	ne don't serve your kind nere	
Mannerisms		
Rigid and efficient, spares no extra mov	ment	
Motivations		
Ego, greed and mild classism		
	Passions	
	Expensive wine	
	Secrets	

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.