

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 thief'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 thief's guild where they can be put to good use by the underworld.