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 WIS CHA 16 () 14 15 13 9 16

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

 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

Actions

Sword | Bow

Factions

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 WIS 16 14 15 13 9

CHA 16

> Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws 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

Actions

CELL 2

Sword | Bow

Factions

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

"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

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

Bottom