

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  
Skills

Proficiencies

Damage Immunities TODO  
Condition Immunities TODO  
Senses TODO  
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	CHA
16	14	15	13	9	16

Saving Throws TODO  
Skills

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities TODO  
Condition Immunities TODO  
Senses TODO  
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

2500 x 3235  
Image Dummy

2500 x 3235  
Image Dummy

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A burly young man steps out into the firelight, "Don't anybody move we've got you surrounded"

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A burly young man steps out into the firelight, "Don't anybody move, we've got you surrounded"

Appearance

<b>Appearance</b>		<b>Bottom</b>
Tall and broad with sandy hair and a five o'clock shadow that makes him look older than he is. Dressed in cheap leathers		
<b>Expressions</b>		
"Aye, don't you be trying anythin funny", "Just hand o'er yer loot and be on our way, no need to get yerself hurt"		
<b>Mannerisms</b>		
An odd accent and a touch of a slur		
<b>Motivations</b>		
Money, survival, power		
<b>Passions</b>		
Clog Dancing		
<b>Secrets</b>		
He's not in charge of the gang, but he definitely knows who is		
Cell3	<b>Appearance</b>	
	Tall and broad with sandy hair and a five o'clock shadow that makes him look older than he is. Dressed in cheap leathers	
	<b>Expressions</b>	
	"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"	
	<b>Mannerisms</b>	
	An odd accent and a touch of a slur	
	<b>Motivations</b>	
	Money, survival, power	
	<b>Passions</b>	
	Clog Dancing	
	<b>Secrets</b>	
	He's not in charge of the gang, but he definitely knows who is	