

STEVE "PATCH" YARROW

Older Adult Human Neutral Level 3 Rogue

Pronouns - he/him Occupations - Bartender Armor Class - 14 Hit Points - 41 (TODO Hitdice) Speed - 30.

STR DEX CON INT WIS 12 18 13 16 10 9 (0) (+1) (+4) (+2) (+3) (+0)

Saving Throws -Skills -Proficiencies -Proficiency Mod - +2

Languages -

Common Undercommon Thieve's Cant

Adjectives -

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

He's a quick draw and a decent shot with his hand crossbow, so he'll always start with that but he's definitely not above getting blood on his hands if necessary

Actions

Factions

A Thieve's/Assassin's Guild

Role:

2500 x 323 YARROW Older Adult Hu

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ROLEP

Introduc

A on behind th your gaze the run-c "Whatdya \ with a scov

Appeara:

balding comb-over, covered w patch. I clothes an his belt

Expressi

"We'v kinda ale leave it", don't se here", l drink a leave"

Manneris

a perp his face, r together lil all the time

Motivation Money,

local thi secrets

Passions

Stabbir

doesn't like

Secrets

He's tl to the loca which ha entrance i his dive ba

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A one-eyed man behind the bar meets your gaze as you enter the run-down tavern. "Whatdya Want?" He says with a scowl

Appearance

balding with a bad comb-over, one eye covered with a leather patch. Plain grubby clothes and a dagger on his belt

Expressions

"We've got one kinda ale, take it or leave it", "Nah we don't serve food here", Finish yer drink and kindly leave"

Mannerisms

a perpetual scowl on his face, rubs his hands together like they're cold all the time

Motivations

Money, Protecting the local thieve's guild's secrets

Passions

Stabbing people he doesn't like

Secrets

He's the gatekeeper to the local thieve's guild which has a secret entrance in the back of his dive bar