

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	CHA
12	18	13	16	10	9

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws  
Skills

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities  
Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities  
Senses TODO Senses  
Languages Common Undercommon Thieve's Cant ,  
Adjectives ,

Special Abilities Crossbow Expert | Proficient with Thieve's Tools Sneak Attack Cunning Action | Fast Hands Second-Story Work

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

Hand Crossbow | Dagger

Factions

**2500 x 3235**



# ROLEPLAYING

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## 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 thief's guild's secrets

## Passions

Stabbing people he doesn't like

## Secrets

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

## Background

Steve grew up working the streets, fighting and stealing to survive. He's an accomplished pickpocket and in his youth had a reputation as a break-in specialist. He's an angry cold-blooded fellow who has no qualms about stabbing first and asking questions later. As he aged, he became less adept at execution and worked more on the planning side of robberies. One time his greed got the better of him and he betrayed his allies on a job. As punishment, the Thieve's Guild took his eye, stripped him of his responsibilities for planning jobs and stuck him behind the bar at the tavern that hides their secret hall. He's basically a glorified doorman for the guild and he resents every second of it. He does however, have a permanent reminder to not betray the guild again. He's mean and doesn't care for serving customers at all, he gets paid whether anyone is drinking or not. He keeps a hand crossbow behind the bar and a dagger on his belt in case any trouble makes it past the security outside the door