

500 x 3235 ge Dummy Steve "Patch" Yarrow

## 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	СНА
12	18	13	16	10	9 (0)
(+1)	(+4)	(+2)	(+3)	(+0)	9 (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

# 2500 x 323 YARROW

## Image Dun

## "PATCH"

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Role:

## ROLEP

#### Introduc

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

## Appeara

balding comb-over covered v patch. clothes an his belt

## Expressi

"We'v kinda ale, leave it" don't se here", 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-eved 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