

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 (0) (+3) (+2) (+3) (+2)

CHA

TODO Saving Throws Skills **Proficiencies Damage Immunities** TODO Damage Immunities **Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities** Senses TODO Senses Languages Common, **Adjectives**

Special Abilities

Saving Throws

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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

The Gang

Thieve's Guild

Mercenary Army

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Adolescent Human Chaotic Neutral Level 2 Fighter

Pronouns: he/him Occupations: Brigand Armor Class 14 **Hit Points** 29 (TODO Hitdice) Speed 30

2500 x 3235

Image Dummy

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ROLEPLAYING

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

Tall and broad with sandy hair and a

o'clock shadow that makes him look

"Aye, don't you be trying anythin fur

"Just hand o'er yer loot and we'll be our way, no need to get yerself hurt

An odd accent and a touch of a slur

He's not in charge of the gang, but

older than he is. Dressed in cheap

Introduction

Appearance

Expressions

Mannerisms

Motivations

Passions

Secrets

Clog Dancing

Money, survival, power

definitely knows who is

STR DEX CON INT WIS

16 14 15 13 9 (0) (+3) (+2) (+3) (+2)

CHA

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Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws
Skills 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

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Actions

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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

Motivations

Money, survival, power

Passions

Clog Dancing

Secrets

He's not in charge of the gang, but he definitely knows who is

BACKGROUND STORY

Rutgard grew up poor in a small mining town with not much in the way of prospects. He was a big lad and a bit of a scrapper, but had always expected to grow up and work in the mine. Unfortunately, by the time he grew up, the mine had run dry and most of the town had moved on. Setting off to find his fortunes elsewhere with a cheap suit of leather armor and a cheap sword and bow, he quickly found work on the more unsavory side. His boss rounded up a group of like-minded, impoverished youngsters and set them loose robbing travelers and merchants along the less policed travel routes.Proving a good fit for him, Rutgard was soon given his own crew.