

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

16 (+3)

> Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

TODO Saving Throw Skills Proficiencies

ToDo Damage Immunities
ToDo Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
ToDo Condition Immunities
Senses ToDo Senses
Languages Common,
Adlectives

Special Abilities

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

Factions

The Gang Thieve's Guild Mercenary Army RUTGARD ELDERHUT

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 STR
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 CON
 INT
 WIS

 16
 14
 15
 13
 9 (0)

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

16 (+3)

2500 x 3235

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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 I definitely knows who is

older than he is. Dressed in cheap

Introduction

Appearance

Expressions

Mannerisms

Motivations

Passions

Secrets

Clog Dancing

Money, survival, power

leathers

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws Skills Skills

Proficiencies TODO

TODO Damage Immunities

Damage Immunities

Condition Immunities
TODO Condition
Immunities

Senses TODO Senses Languages Common, Adjectives

Special Abilities -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

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

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"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 of a slur

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.

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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

Proving a good fit for him, Rutgard was soon given his own crew.

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