

The Complaining Roguish Youth

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|--------------------------|-----------------------------|-------------------------------|------------------|-------------|
| <i>Name</i> | | | | |
| <i>Player</i> | | | | |
| <i>Race</i> | Human | <i>Gender</i> | | |
| <i>Rank</i> | Novice | <i>Age</i> | 13 | |
| <i>XP</i> | □□□□ ∅ □□□□ ∅ □□□□ ∅ □□□□ ∅ | | | |
| <i>Attributes</i> | | <i>Derived Statistics</i> | | |
| Agility | d8 | Pace | 6 | |
| Smarts | d6 | Parry | 4 | |
| Spirit | d4 | Toughness | 5 (4) | |
| Strength | d4 | Charisma | -1 | |
| Vigor | d4 | | | |
| <i>Skills</i> | | <i>Edges & Hindrances</i> | | |
| Climb | d6+2 | Quick | | |
| Fighting | d4 | Thief | | |
| Know (Appraise) | d6 | Habit (Minor) Complains | | |
| Lockpicking | d6+2 | Young | | |
| Notice | d4 | Vow ("Family" Obligation) | | |
| Stealth | d8+2 | | | |
| Throwing | d6 | | | |
| Taunt | d4 | | | |
| <i>Type</i> | <i>Armor</i> | <i>Called Shot</i> | <i>Min. Str.</i> | <i>Enc.</i> |
| Full Leather | +1 | -4 | — | — |
| <i>Qty.</i> | <i>Weapon</i> | <i>Damage</i> | <i>Range</i> | |
| 1 | Short Sword | Str+2 | — | |
| 3 | Daggers | Str+1 | 3/6/12 | |
| <i>Notable Equipment</i> | | | | |
| Rope, Lockpicks | | | | |
| <i>Money</i> | | 75 | | |

You never had a mother or a father. You certainly never had a real grandmother. But after the Widow Valencia “adopted” you, you've never felt like you got cheated. She took you from picking pockets on the street to sleeping in a bed and eating real food. She helped lots of people, and those people helped each other, including you. You like to think that you've helped them. And now that “Grandma Valencia” is gone, your “cousins” are all you have left. That's still more than enough, more than you ever had before. So tonight, you're all going out to the harvest festival at some town to have a party for her, you and your family.