Oswald Bainbridge

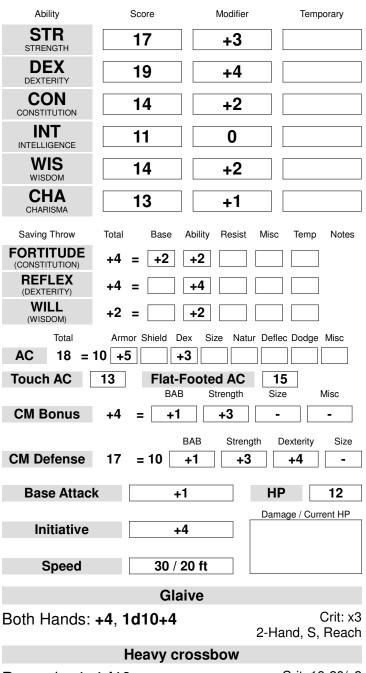
Player: Bruce Turner

Male Human (Varisian) Fighter (Crossbowman) 1 - CR

1/2

Lawful Good Humanoid (Human); Deity: **Pharasma**; Age: **24**; Height: **5' 9"**; Weight: **175lb.**; Eyes: **Brown**; Hair: **Black**;

Skin: Sallow



Ranged: **+1**, **1d10** Crit: 19-20/x2 Rng: 120' 2-Hand, P

Shortsword

Mainhand: **+4**, **1d6+3** Crit: 19-20/x2 Light, P







Skill Name	Total	Ability	Ranks	Temp	
U Acrobatics	+0	DEX (4)	-		
Speed less than 30': -4 jump					
Appraise	+0	INT (0)	-		
Bluff	+1	CHA (1)	-		
U Climb	-1	STR (3)	-		
[⊺] Craft (weapons)	+4	INT (0)	1		
Diplomacy	+1	CHA (1)	-		
Disguise	+1	CHA (1)	-		
U Escape Artist	+0	DEX (4)	-		
9 Fly	+0	DEX (4)	-		
Heal	+2	WIS (2)	-		
Intimidate	+5	CHA (1)	1		
Perception	+3	WIS (2)	1		
⊍ Ride	+0	DEX (4)	-		
Sense Motive	+2	WIS (2)	-		
U Stealth	+5	DEX (4)	1		
Highlander (hills or mountains): +2 Trait bonus in hilly or rocky areas					
Survival	+2	WIS (2)	-		
9 Swim	-1	STR (3)	-		

Feats, Traits & Flaws

Armor Proficiency (Heavy) Armor Proficiency (Light) Armor Proficiency (Medium) Highlander (hills or mountains) Martial Weapon Proficiency - All Point Blank Shot Rapid Reload (Heavy crossbow)

Rapid Shot Shield Proficiency

Feats, Traits & Flaws

Simple Weapon Proficiency - All Tower Shield Proficiency

Scale mail

+5

Max Dex: +3, Armor Check: -4 Spell Fail: 25%, Medium, Slows

Gear

Total Weight Carried: 79.8/260lbs, Light Load
(Light: 86lbs, Medium: 173lbs, Heavy: 260lbs)

Artisan's outfit (Free)	· -
Artisan's tools (Craft [weapons]) < In: Backpack (8 @	19 5 lbs
Backpack (8 @ 19 lbs)	2 lbs
Bedroll <in: (8="" 19="" @="" backpack="" lbs)=""></in:>	5 lbs
Belt pouch (4 @ 7.3 lbs)	0.5 lbs
Caltrops x2 <in: (4="" 7.3="" @="" belt="" lbs)="" pouch=""></in:>	2 lbs
Glaive	10 lbs
Heavy crossbow	8 lbs
Money <in: (4="" 7.3="" @="" belt="" lbs)="" pouch=""></in:>	1.3 lbs
Scale mail	30 lbs
Shortsword	2 lbs
Signal horn <in: (4="" 7.3="" @="" belt="" lbs)="" pouch=""></in:>	2 lbs
Torch x5 <in: (8="" 19="" @="" backpack="" lbs)=""></in:>	1 lb
Waterskin <in: (8="" 19="" @="" backpack="" lbs)=""></in:>	4 lbs

Tracked Resources

Torch

Languages

Common

Varisian

Experience & Wealth

Experience Points: 0/2000

Current Cash: 5 PP, 43 GP, 8 SP, 9 CP

Background

Oswald Bainbridge, Hard-bitten Crossbowman

Before Oswald's birth, the Bainbridges made their livelihood as landholding farmers in Ardeal. That ended with the War Without Rivals, when his parents fled to Odranto to avoid the Barstoi invaders. Oswald grew up in trying circumstances as his father and uncle tried to find work as laborers. When Oswald was eleven, he often spent dark nights sneaking behind the market stalls of Ardagh, hoping to find discarded cabbages to bring home. One night, he ran into a strange, foreign man wearing fine but mudspattered high leather boots. The man looked deeply at him, and then told him, "You've a man's death in you, boy. A good man's death." The tone of his voice chilled Oswald. He handed Oswald a silver piece and disappeared into the shadows. Since then, Oswald has pondered the stranger's words: would he become that man, and die nobly? Or would he be responsible for the passing of someone great?

Oswald grew up strong and secured a position in the service of Count Muralt. He learned the crossbow and fieldcraft, finding employ with Tamberin Gurigh's Company. On a long march beyond the Moutray River his patrol came upon a small expedition, hard-pressed by Kellid barbarians. His sergeant ordered the men to action. The fighting was awful: the Kellids were too many and their blood-rage was too high. The barbarians massacred the expedition and the soldiers too, their axes driven by a strange power. Oswald was among the last, falling with an axe-gash across his chest. He was surprised to wake later in the care of Professor Lorrimor, last survivor of the expedition. The professor refused to answer any questions about the expedition, how the two of them were the only survivors, or the power the Kellids had woken. Years later, he can still remember the professor's words, "Keeping you with us carried a price, young fellow. Someday, that price will need to be paid in full."

With his companions dead and his family still destitute, Oswald left the service of the Count and took employ as a mercenary crossbowman. With Ustalav a land beset by troubles, he found his talents in high demand, even if the pay was bad. On several occasions he worked for Professor Lorrimor on his expeditions as a guard or a laborer. Even though they talked many times, neither of them ever mentioned the night beyond the Moutray River. Then a year ago he received a letter from the Professor, asking for his services on another expedition. Oswald had other commitments and declined, but that night and every night after for a week his dreams were wracked by visions of sleek, black bat-winged creatures with lambent eyes that saw all. Now that word comes of the Professor's death he fears that it was his refusal that doomed the old man. As he walks north to Lepidstadt he wonders who must die. what the price is, and what the visions of night-flyers mean.