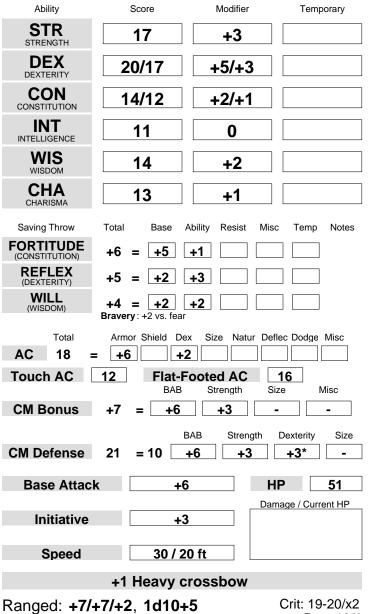
## **Oswald Bainbridge**

**Player: Bruce Turner** 

Male Human (Varisian) Fighter (Crossbowman) 6 - CR 5 Lawful Good Humanoid (Human); Deity: Pharasma; Age: 24; Height: 5' 9"; Weight: 175lb.; Eyes: Brown; Hair:

Black: Skin: Sallow



Rng: 120' Ranged, Both Hands: +11/+11/+6, 2-Hand, P 1d10+5

Deadshot: +1 to damage with readied crossbow attacks

**Glaive** 

Crit: x3 Both Hands: +7/+2, 1d10+4 2-Hand, S, Reach

**Lopper's Hand Axe** 

Mainhand: +8/+3, 1d6+4 Crit: x3 Light, S







Skill Name	Total	Ability	Ranks	Temp			
<sup>U</sup> Acrobatics	-1	DEX (3)	-				
Speed less than 30': -4 jump							
Appraise	+0	INT (0)	-				
Bluff	+1	CHA (1)	-				
Climb	-1	STR (3)	-				
<sup>⊤</sup> Craft (weapons)	+9	INT (0)	6				
Diplomacy	+1	CHA (1)	-				
Disguise	+1	CHA (1)	-				
<sup>0</sup> Escape Artist	-1	DEX (3)	-				
<sup>0</sup> Fly	-1	DEX (3)	-				
Heal	+2	WIS (2)	-				
Intimidate	+7	CHA (1)	3				
Perception	+6	WIS (2)	4				
<sup>0</sup> Ride	-1	DEX (3)	-				
Sense Motive	+2	WIS (2)	-				
<sup>0</sup> Stealth	+9	DEX (3)	6				
Highlander (hills or mountains): +2 Trait bonus in hilly or rocky areas							
Survival	+10	WIS (2)	5				
<sup>U</sup> Swim	-1	STR (3)	-				

## **Feats**

Armor Proficiency (Heavy) Armor Proficiency (Light) Armor Proficiency (Medium) Crossbow Mastery (Heavy crossbow) Martial Weapon Proficiency - All Point Blank Master (Heavy crossbow) Point Blank Shot Precise Shot

Rapid Reload (Heavy crossbow) Rapid Shot

Feats			Experience	& Wealth	
Shield Proficiency Simple Weapon Proficiency - All Tower Shield Proficiency Weapon Focus (Heavy crossbow)		Experience Points: 23000/35000 Current Cash: 2 PP, 98 GP, 5 SP, 6 CP			
		Special Abilities			
Weapon Specialization (Heavy crossb	OW)		Bravery +2 (Ex)		
Traits			Deadshot +1 (Ex)		
Highlander (hills or mountains)			Tracked Resources		
Masterwork Heavy Cr	ossbow		Acid		
			Alchemist's fire		
		Rng: 120'	Antiplague		
1d10+4	2-1	Hand, P	Antitoxin		
Deadshot: +1 to damage with readied crossbow attack			Crossbow bolts		
Masterwork Chainmail					
+6 Max Dex: +2, Armor Check: -4 Spell Fail: 30%, Medium, Slows					
Spell Fall	: 30%, Medium	, Slows			
Gear					
Total Weight Carried: 139.22/260	lbs, Medium	Load			
(Light: 86lbs, Medium: 173lbs, H	•		Crossbow Bolts +1		
+1 Heavy crossbow		8 lbs			
Acid x3 Alchemist's fire x2		1 lb 1 lb			
Antiplague x3 < In: Belt pouch (16 @ 6	6.5 lbs)>	-			
Antitoxin x3 < In: Belt pouch (16 @ 6.5	ī lbs)>	-			
Artisan's outfit (Free) Backpack (22 @ 33.22 lbs)		2 lbs	Holy water		
Bedroll < In: Backpack (22 @ 33.22 lbs	s)>	5 lbs	Oil of keen edge	Ц	
Belt pouch (16 @ 6.5 lbs)	22 /bals	0.5 lbs	Potion of cure light wounds		
Caltrops x2 < In: Backpack (22 @ 33.2 Crossbow bolts x70	22 108)>	2 lbs 0.1 lbs	Potion of cure moderate would	nds	
Crossbow Bolts +1 x50 <in: lea<="" td="" worn=""><td>ather Bolt</td><td>0.1 lbs</td><td>Potion of invisibility</td><td></td></in:>	ather Bolt	0.1 lbs	Potion of invisibility		
Flint and steel Glaive		- 10 lbs	Potion of protection from evil		
Holy water x5 < In: Backpack (22 @ 3	3.22 lbs)>	10 lbs	Silver Crossbow Bolts		
Hooded lantern < In: Backpack (22 @		2 lbs			
Lopper's Hand Axe Masterwork Chainmail		3 lbs 40 lbs			
Masterwork Heavy Crossbow		8 lbs			
Money < In: Backpack (22 @ 33.22 lbs		2.22 lbs			
Oil x6 < In: Backpack (22 @ 33.22 lbs) Oil of keen edge	)>	1 lb	Silver Crossbow bolts		
Potion of cure light wounds x3		-			
Potion of cure moderate wounds		-			
Potion of invisibility Potion of protection from evil		-			
Signal horn < In: Belt pouch (16 @ 6.5	ilbs)>	2 lbs			
Silver Crossbow Bolts x50 < In: Worn		0.1 lbs	Sunrod		
Silver Crossbow bolts x50 < In: Worn Soothe syrup < In: Belt pouch (16 @ 6		0.1 lbs 0.5 lbs	Tindertwig		
Sunrod x4 <in: (16="" 6.5)<="" @="" belt="" pouch="" td=""><td>lbs)&gt;</td><td>1 lb</td><td>Torch</td><td></td></in:>	lbs)>	1 lb	Torch		
Tindertwig x4 < In: Belt pouch (16 @ 6		- 1 lb	Languages		
Torch x5 < In: Backpack (22 @ 33.22 Materskin < In: Backpack (22 @ 33.22		1 lb 4 lbs	Common	Varisian	

Worn Leather Bolt Case (150 @ 15 lbs)

## **Companions**

Leopold (combat trained) (Horse, light (combat trained)), Horse - CL2 - CR 1

STR **16** (+3), DEX **14** (+2), CON **17** (+3), INT **2** (-4), WIS **13** (+1), CHA **7** (-2); Fortitude **+6**, Reflex **+5**, Will **+1** 

HP: 15/15; Init: +2; Speed: 50 feet

Attack Bonus: +0; Armor Class: 11 / 11 Tch / 9 FI

Fly +0, Perception +6, Stealth -2

Hooves x2 (Horse) Melee +3 x2, 1d4+3, x2

Special: Combat Riding [Trick], Endurance, Low-Light Vision, Run,

Scent (Ex)

Charges: Trail rations - 0/5

## **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 mud-spattered 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 nightflyers mean.