Name: Mick Reilly **Race:** Human **Age:** 24 **Sex:** Male

Height: 4' 8" **Weight:** 120 lbs. **Hair Color:** Brown **Eye Color:** Brown **Handedness:** Left

Skill Level: 1 Total Skill Points Earned: 12 Unspent Discipline Points: 0 Unspent Proficiency Points: 0

Attributes	base	adjusted
Agility	11	
Endurance	7	
Intellect	14	
Presence	14	
Strength	8	

	base	adjusted
Health Points	7	
Dodge	11	9
Physical Resistance Modifier		+0
Mental Resistance Modifier		+1
Feat of Strength Modifier		-2
Initiative Roll Modifier		-2

	base	adjusted
Armor Impedance	-1	-2
Movement Rate	120'	100'
Swimming Rate	20'	0'
Encumbrance Class		I

Disciplines	grade
Language: Valan	
Language: Dwarvish	
Literacy	
Unarmed Combat	
Weapon Mastery, Class: C	I
Quickdraw	
Feint	
Evasion	
Increased Physical Resist.	I

Proficiencies	grade	modifier
Contacts	I	+1
Disguise	I	+1
Distract	I	+1
Gambling	I	+1
Local Know: Rauthos	I	+1
Lock-picking	I	(-2)
Persuasion	I	+1
Slight-of-hand	I	(-2)
Stealth	I	(-2)
Trade Skill: Gem Cutting	I	+1

Worn Armor	damage absorbance	impedance score
Leather	1	-1
Total Absorbance/Impedance	1	-1

Weapons	class	damage	to-hit modifier	damage modifier	attacks per round
Dagger	C	1d4	+1	+1	1
Unarmed	U	1d4	+0	+0	1

Equipment, Spells, and Notes:

Fine Cloak over leather armor, High Boots, 6 knives (4 worn on belt, 1 in each boot), Backpack, Pouch containing: [1 uncut gem (worth 12 sc), 2 finely cut (but worthless) gems, 1 gc, 16 sc, & 32 bc], lockpicks, 2 candles, 25' Rope, Flint & Tinder, Fine Whiskey Flask, Silver Ring.

Mick Reilly is often mistaken for a dwarf. He is a fast talking, wheeling and dealing salesman. He is constantly making one deal or another. Though it angers him to be confused with as non-human, he occasionally uses it to his advantage -his dwarvish comes in handy when necessary. He is a heavy drinker and a mean fighter. His temper is only slightly slower than his identical twin Quinn's.