DEWARN DRUMHELLER

older adult dwarf neutral good Level 0 civilian / commoner

Pronouns: he/him Occupations: Mason Armor Class 11

Hit Points 87 (TODO Hitdice)

Speed 25.

 STR
 DEX
 CON
 INT
 WIS
 CHA

 15 ()
 12
 16
 16
 18
 12

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws **Skills** Master Mason

Proficiencies

Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities Senses TODO Senses Languages Common Dwarvish , Adjectives ,

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

• Magic Level Line that always lays level

Combat Tactics

He's not a fighter, but as an old drunk with a lot of pride, he's been known to get into the odd bar brawl now and again where he'll fight with anything he can get his hands on

Actions

Masonry Hammer | Fists

Factions

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ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

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A graying dwarf curses at the top of his lungs as he drops the bricks he's laying from 2 stories up on scaffolding

Appearance

Broad and tanned from years working in the sun. His arms covered in scars from his job and he's missing several fingers

Expressions

"&%\$@*\$%##^!!!!!", "These kid's these days don't know how to build a wall", "?#@\$\$@%%!!!!"

Mannerisms

Squints his eyes like the sun is too bright, regardless of the weather. Cracks his thick knuckles incessantly

Motivations

Mastery of his craft. Imparting his knowledge to the next generation of masons

Passions

Hard drinking and swearing profusely

Secrets

May know some secret passages or weaknesses in buildings and walls he's worked on over the years A graying dwarf curses at the top of his lungs as he drops the bricks he's laying from 2 stories up on scaffolding

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