

DIMRI CLODHOPPER

*Young Adult Other (You
Will Be Asked To Specify)
Chaotic Good
Level 3 Bard*

Pronouns: he/him

Occupations:
Reveler / Musician

Armor Class 14

Hit Points
43 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 35.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
11	16	13	12	
(+1)	(+3)	(+2)	(+1)	9 (0)

CHA
19
(+5)

Saving Throws

TODO Saving Throws

Skills

He's an accomplished lute
player and storyteller

Proficiencies

Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities

Condition Immunities
TODO Condition
Immunities

Senses TODO Senses

Languages Common
Sylvan

Adjectives

Special Abilities

-

Special Equipment

-

Combat Tactics

He has zero tactics for
anything in his life

Actions

-

Factions

Satyr Clan

Thieve's Guild

2500 x 3235

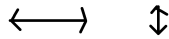


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ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

Through a break in the crowd
dances an undersized satyr,
Slapping a horn of wine into your
hand, he cries "To Xenagos!"

Appearance

Short and chubby with flaming red
hair on both his head and legs.
Short but sharp horns and rarely
without a drink

Expressions

"Come! You must join the Revel!",
"Ooooh I'll take a piece of that!",
"Aren't you the prettiest thing I
ever did see!"

Mannerisms

moves with a drunken lurch. plays
air guitar

Motivations

Reveling, loving, relaxing

Passions

Wine, women (and men) and Song

Secrets

none... that he remembers

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BACK STORY

Dimri, or Cl

friends cal

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