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
15	12	16	16	18
(+3)	(+1)	(+3)	(+3)	(+4)

CHA
12
(+1)

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

-

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

-

Factions

Mason's Guild -

Dwarf Tribe -

2500 x 3235
⟷ ↕
Image Dummy

Roleplaying

Introduction

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

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Cell3

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Back Story

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