

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 11 16 13 12 (+1) (+3) (+2) (+1) 9 (0)

CHA19
(+5)

my

Saving Throws

TODO Saving Throws

Skills

He's an accomplished

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

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2500 x 3235

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ROLEPLAYING

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

Short and chubby with flaming red h

on both his head and legs. Short but

sharp horns and rarely without a drii

"Come! You must join the Revel!",
"Ooooh I'll take a piece of that!", "Ar
you the prettiest thing I ever did see

moves with a drunken lurch. plays a

Wine, women (and men) and Song

Introduction

Appearance

Expressions

Mannerisms

Motivations

Passions

Secrets

Reveling, loving, relaxing

none... that he remembers

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws Skills Skills He's an accomplished lute player and storyteller

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities
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Senses TODO Senses Languages Common, Sylvan, Adjectives

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ROLEPLAYING

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Expressions

Cell3

"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

BACKGROUND STORY

Dimri, or Clodhopper as his friends call him, (and everyone is his friend) is the life of the party. And in satyr society, that's saying something! Friendly, outgoing, gregarious and boisterous, he has never met a wine he wouldn't drink or a creature he wouldn't sleep with. He lives for the revels and despite being an accomplished musician, would rather lead the crowd in a traditional singalong, than pursue an actual career in it. If it's not part of the party, he's just not interested, though he will happily share his life's philosophy with anyone who will listen