

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
 9 (0)

 (+1)
 (+3)
 (+2)
 (+1)

19 (+5)

my

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

Senses TODO Senses Languages Common, Sylvan, Adjectives

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

He has zero tactics for anything in his life

Actions

Factions

Satvr Clan

Thieve's Guild

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 9 (0)

CHA 19 (+5)

2500 x 3235

Image Dummy

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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 dri

"Come! You must join the Revel!",
"Ooooh I'll take a piece of that!", "Al

you the prettiest thing I ever did see

moves with a drunken lurch. plays a

Wine, women (and men) and Song

Introduction

Appearance

Expressions

Motivations

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
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition
Immunities

Senses TODO Senses Languages Common, Sylvan,

Adjectives

Special Abilities Satyr Traits: Fey Ram Magic Resistance Mirthful Leaps Reveler | Bard Traits: Bard Spellcasting Bardic Inspiration Jack of All Trades Song of Rest Expertise in Performance and Persuasion | College of Glamour: Mantle of Inspiration Enthralling Performance

Special Equipment Wine Skin that is never empty

Combat Tactics

He has zero tactics for anything in his life

Actions

Headbutt | Fists and hooves

Factions

Satyr Clan

Thieve's Guild

Introduction

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

ROLEPLAYING

Appearance

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

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

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