

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)
 (+4)
 (+4)

12 (+1)

my

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills Master Mason
Proficiencies
Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Common,

Adjectives

Special Abilities

Dwarvish.

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

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 WIS15 12 16 16 18
(+3) (+1) (+3) (+3) (+4)

CHA 12 (+1)

2500 x 3235

Image Dummy

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ROLEPLAYING

A graying dwarf curses at the top of

Broad and tanned from years working

the sun. His arms covered in scars fr

his job and he's missing several fing

"&%\$@*\$%##^!!!!!", "These

these days don't know how to build wall", "?#@\$\$@%%!!!!"

Squints his eyes like the sun is too b

regardless of the weather. Cracks hi

Mastery of his craft. Imparting his

knowledge to the next generation of

Hard drinking and swearing profusel

May know some secret passages or

weaknesses in buildings and walls he

worked on over the years

thick knuckles incessantly

lungs as he drops the bricks he's from 2 stories up on scaffolding

Introduction

Appearance

Expressions

Mannerisms

Motivations

masons

Passions

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills Skills
Master Mason

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities

Condition Immunities
TODO Condition

Senses TODO Senses Languages Common, Dwarvish, Adjectives

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

Masonry Hammer | Fists

Factions

Mason's Guild

Dwarf Tribe

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

Cell3

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

BACKGROUND STORY

Having been trained as a mason as a young dwarf, at just over 300 years old, Dewarn is about as good at his job as they come. He's fast, skilled and thorough as a mason with a masters eye for detail. He is however, also a heavy drinker and that has taken it's toll on his dexterity has slowly begun to fade as he's advanced in age. He is a true master of his craft, but these days he's better off teaching the youngsters than doing the work himself.