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

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

(+1)

2500 x 3235

Image Dummy

 $\longleftrightarrow$ 

ROLEPLAYING

A graying dwarf curses at the top of

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

Broad and tanned from years working

the sun. His arms covered in scars f

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

Introduction

**Expressions** 

**Mannerisms** 

Motivations

masons

**Passions** 

Secrets

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws Skills Skills Master Mason

Proficiencies TODO

**Damage Immunities** 

**TODO Damage Immunities** Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities Senses TODO Senses

Languages Common, Dwarvish, Adjectives

**Special Equipment Magic** Level Line that always lays level

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", "?#@\$\$@%%!!!!"

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

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