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↕  
dummy

## 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
(+1)	(+3)	(+2)	(+1)	(0)

**CHA**  
19  
(+5)

**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  
**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**

2500 x 3235

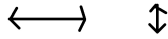


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## ROLEPLAYING

### Introduction

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

### Appearance

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

### Expressions

"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

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## BACK STORY

Dimri, his friends everyone in the life of the p satyr society something outgoing, e boisterous met a wine drink or a wouldn't sl for the rev being an a musician, v the crowd singalong, actual care part of the not interes will happily philosophy will listen