

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

CHA 19 (+5)

3235

)ummy

1

**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

## 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.

DEX CON STR INT WIS 16 13 12 9(0)(+1)(+3) (+2) (+1)

CHA 19 (+5)

2500 x 3235

Image Dummy

 $\longleftrightarrow$ 

ROLEPLAYING

Through a break in the crowd

dances an undersized satyr, Slapping a horn of wine into your hand, he cries "To Xenagos!"

Short and chubby with flaming red

hair on both his head and legs.

Short but sharp horns and rarely

"Come! You must join the Revel!",

moves with a drunken lurch. plays

Wine, women (and men) and Song

"Ooooh I'll take a piece of that!",

"Aren't you the prettiest thing I

Introduction

**Appearance** 

without a drink

**Expressions** 

ever did see!"

**Mannerisms** 

**Motivations** 

Reveling, loving, relaxing

none... that he remembers

air guitar

**Passions** 

**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**

#### **Special Equipment**

#### **Combat Tactics**

He has zero tactics for anything in his life

#### **Actions**

#### **Factions**

Satyr Clan

Thieve's Guild

### 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

#### **Mannerisms**

moves with a drunken lurch. plays air guitar

#### **Motivations**

Reveling, loving, relaxing

#### **Passions**

Wine, women (and men) and Song

none... that he remembers

# BACK STOR

Dimri, or Cl friends cal everyone i life of the I satyr socie something outgoing, boisterous met a wine drink or a wouldn't sl for the rev being an a musician. the crowd singalong, actual care part of the not interes will happily philosophy will listen