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
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

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 16
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 (+3)
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 (+1)
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CHA 19 (+5)

ROLEPLAYING

2500 x 3235

Image Dummy

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Introduction

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

Appearance

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

Expressions

"Come! You must join the Revel!",
"Ooooh I'll take a piece of that!", "Ar
you the prettiest thing I ever did see

Mannerisms

moves with a drunken lurch. plays a guitar

Motivations

Reveling, loving, relaxing

Passions

Wine, women (and men) and Song

Secrets

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

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

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

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

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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 see!"

Mannerisms

moves with a drunken lurch. plays air guitar

Motivations

Reveling, loving, relaxing

Passions

Wine, women (and men) and Song

Secrets

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BACKGROUND STORY