

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 -Skills -

He's an accomplished lute player and storyteller Proficiencies -Proficiency Mod - +2

Languages -Common Sylvan Adjectives -

Special Abilities Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

He has zero tactics for anything in his life

Actions

Factions

Satyr Clan Role:

Thieve's Guild

ole:

Image Dummy

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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BACKG STORY

Dimri, or friends everyone the life of satyr soci something outgoing, boisterous met a w drink or wouldn't lives for despite accomplis would ra crowd singalong, actual car part of th not intere will happi philosophy who will lis