

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

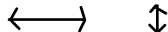


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ROLEPLAYING

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, or
his friends call
everyone is l
life of the pa
society, that
something! F
outgoing, gre
boisterous, h
a wine he wo
creature he v
with. He live
and despite l
accomplishe
would rather
in a tradition
than pursue
in it. If it's no
party, he's ju
interested, th
happily shar
philosophy w
will listen