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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 (+1)	16 (+3)	13 (+2)	12 (+1)	9 (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 -
Thieve's Guild -

2500 x 3235
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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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Saving Throws -
TODO Saving Throws
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
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Backg Story

Dimri, or
friends
everyone
the life of
satyr soci
something
outgoing,
boisterous
met a w
drink or
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lives for
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