



500 x 3235
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Image Dummy

DEWARN DRUMHELLER
*Older Adult Dwarf
Neutral Good
Level 0 Civilian / Commoner*

Pronouns - he/him
Occupations - Mason
Armor Class - 11
Hit Points - 87 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed - 25.

| | | | | | |
|------|------|------|------|------|------|
| STR | DEX | CON | INT | WIS | CHA |
| 15 | 12 | 16 | 16 | 18 | 12 |
| (+3) | (+1) | (+3) | (+3) | (+4) | (+1) |

Saving Throws -
Skills - Master Mason
Proficiencies -
Proficiency Mod - +2

Languages - Common Dwarvish
Adjectives -

Special Abilities

Special Equipment -

Combat Tactics
He's not a fighter, but as an old drunk with a lot of pride, he's been known to get into the odd bar brawl now and again where he'll fight with anything he can get his hands on

Actions -

Factions
Mason's Guild
Role:
Dwarf Tribe
Role:

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ROLEPLAYING

Introduction
A graying dwarf curses at the top of his lungs as he drops the bricks he's laying from 2 stories up on scaffolding

Appearance
Broad and tanned from years working in the sun. His arms covered in scars from his job and he's missing several fingers

Expressions
"&*\$%#%^!!!!", "These kid's these days don't know how to build a wall", "?#@\$\$@%!!!!"

Mannerisms
Squints his eyes like the sun is too bright, regardless of the weather. Cracks his thick knuckles incessantly

Motivations
Mastery of his craft. Imparting his knowledge to the next generation of masons

Passions
Hard drinking and swearing profusely

Secrets
May know some secret passages or weaknesses in buildings and walls he's worked on over the years

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