



# GLOHRIMOORE FLINTBACK

Older Adult Mountain Dwarf  
Lawful Good  
Level 10 Cleric

**Pronouns:** he/him  
**Occupations:**  
Forge, Lanternmaker  
**Armor Class** 16  
**Hit Points**  
75 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 30.

<b>STR</b>	<b>DEX</b>	<b>CON</b>	<b>INT</b>	<b>WIS</b>
12	9 (0)	17	9 (0)	19
(+1)		(+4)		(+5)

**CHA**  
13  
(+2)

**Saving Throws**  
TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills** Survival; Smithing  
**Proficiencies**  
**Damage Immunities**  
TODO Damage Immunities  
**Condition Immunities**  
TODO Condition Immunities  
**Senses** TODO Senses.  
**Languages** Common,  
Dwarven,  
**Adjectives**

## Special Abilities

-

## Special Equipment

## Combat Tactics

Glohrimoore is essentially fearless. Particularly if faced with what he perceives as an evil combatant. Of course, this has its pros - that he is a brave fighter - its cons - that he is foolhardy in battle and takes short-sighted risks.

## Actions

-

## Factions

2500 x 3235



Image Dummy

# ROLEPLAYING

## Introduction

You can feel intense heat emanating from within a nearby tent. The clank of a forge resonates. "Arr. Not quite right."

## Appearance

Stout, weathered skin. Oily, singed, earth-colored garb. Tangled, braided dark brown hair.

## Expressions

"Hail Horses! These metals aren't Dwarven!", "Light reveals Truth. Honesty, the light.", "Bring thee out thy shadows!"

## Mannerisms

Total workaholic. Fiddles with lantern joints, frames, and wicks while conversing. Sneers, one eye squinting.

## Motivations

To produce the best quality lanterns for travel and city use. To enlighten other races of discrimination Dwarves face.

## Passions

Fire. Smithing. Equality. Bringing more light into a world he feels is beleaguered by darkness.

## Secrets

# GLOHRIMOORE FLINTBACK

Older Adult Mountain Dwarf  
Lawful Good  
Level 10 Cleric

**Pronouns:** he/him  
**Occupations:**  
Forge, Lanternmaker  
**Armor Class** 16  
**Hit Points**  
75 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 30.

<b>STR</b>	<b>DEX</b>	<b>CON</b>	<b>INT</b>	<b>WIS</b>
12	9 (0)	17	9 (0)	19
(+1)		(+4)		(+5)

**CHA**  
13  
(+2)

**Saving Throws**  
TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills** **Skills** Survival;  
Smithing

**Proficiencies** TODO

**Damage Immunities**  
TODO Damage Immunities  
**Condition Immunities**  
TODO Condition Immunities  
**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages** Common,  
Dwarven,  
**Adjectives**

## Special Abilities - Special Equipment

## Combat Tactics

Glohrimoore is essentially fearless. Particularly if faced with what he perceives as an evil combatant. Of course, this has its pros - that he is a brave fighter - its cons - that he is foolhardy in battle and takes short-sighted risks.

## Actions

Warhammer

## Factions

# ROLEPLAYING

## Introduction

You can feel intense heat emanating from within a nearby tent. The clank of a forge resonates. "Arr. Not quite right."

## Appearance

Stout, weathered skin. Oily, singed, earth-colored garb. Tangled, braided dark brown hair.

## Expressions

"Hail Horses! These metals aren't Dwarven!", "Light reveals Truth. Honesty, the light.", "Bring thee out thy shadows!"

## Mannerisms

Total workaholic. Fiddles with lantern joints, frames, and wicks while conversing. Sneers, one eye squinting.

## Motivations

To produce the best quality lanterns for travel and city use. To enlighten other races of discrimination Dwarves face.

## Passions

Fire. Smithing. Equality. Bringing more light into a world he feels is beleaguered by darkness.

## Secrets

# BACKGROUND STORY

Glohrimoore is a smith, born and bred, but not what one might imagine from a hard-working Mountain Dwarf. While fully committed to his Deity, Moradin [Any central Dwarven Deity], he sees the forge more so in terms of its dependence upon fire and light. As a youngster, he was always fascinated with the forging processes, but his attention was more focused on how fire and light were the central mechanism for the greatest creations. He turned his attention away from weapon and armor crafting and instead towards the construction of the finest lanterns for travellers, city streets, and beyond.

my

Cell3