

# 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

 15
 12
 16
 16
 18

 (+3)
 (+1)
 (+3)
 (+4)
 (+4)

12 (+1)

5

my

#### Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

Skills Master Mason Proficiencies Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities Senses TODO Senses Languages Common, Dwarvish,

# **Special Abilities**

#### **Special Equipment**

# **Combat Tactics**

**Adjectives** 

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 Dwarf Tribe

# ROLEPLAYING

#### Introduction

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

# **Appearance**

Broad and tanned from years workin the sun. His arms covered in scars fr his job and he's missing several fing

#### **Expressions**

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

# **Mannerisms**

Squints his eyes like the sun is too b regardless of the weather. Cracks hi thick knuckles incessantly

# Motivations

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

# Passions

Hard drinking and swearing profusel

# Secrets

May know some secret passages or weaknesses in buildings and walls h worked on over the years

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**STR DEX CON INT WIS**15 12 16 16 18
(+3) (+1) (+3) (+3) (+4)

12 (+1)

#### Saving Throws

TODO Saving Throws
Skills Skills Master
Mason

#### Proficiencies TODO

# Damage Immunities TODO Damage

Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition
Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Common,
Dwarvish,

Special Abilities Special Equipment

**Adjectives** 

# **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

Masonry Hammer | Fists

# **Factions**

Mason's Guild

**Dwarf Tribe** 

# ROLEPLAYING

#### Introduction

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# **Expressions**

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

#### Mannerisms

Cell3

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

# BACKGROUND STORY

Having been trained as a mason as a young dwarf, at just over 300 years old, Dewarn is about as good at his job as they come. He's fast, skilled and thorough as a mason with a masters eye for detail. He is however, also a heavy drinker and that has taken it's toll on his dexterity has slowly begun to fade as he's advanced in age. He is a true master of his craft, but these days he's better off teaching the youngsters than doing the work himself.