



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

**CHA**  
12  
(+1)

**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  
**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

Dwarf Tribe

2500 x 3235

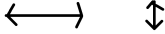


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ROLEPLAYING

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

"&#x26;%;\$@\*%\$%##^!!!!", "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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BACK  
STORY

He's a mason at just Dewar his job fast, s as a m eye fo howev drinke it's tol slowly he's a true but th off tea than d himse

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