



# 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)	(+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

Magic Level Line that always  
lays level

## 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**

2500 x 3235



Image Dummy

# 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

"&#amp;#%\$@\*%\$%##^!!!!", "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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Mason

**Proficiencies** TODO

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TODO Condition  
Immunities  
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Dwarvish,  
**Adjectives**

**Special Abilities**  
**Special Equipment** Magic  
Level Line that always lays  
level

## Combat Tactics

He's not a fighter, but as an  
old drunk with a lot of pride,  
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# ROLEPLAYING

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A graying dwarf curses at  
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Broad and tanned from  
years working in the sun.  
His arms covered in scars  
from his job and he's  
missing several fingers

## Expressions

"&#amp;#%\$@\*%\$%##^!!!!",  
"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

# BACKGROUND STORY

<p>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.</P>