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Image Dummy

Dewarn Drumheller

**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**  
"&#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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