

DIMRI CLODHOPPER

Young Adult Other (You Will Be Asked To Specify)
Chaotic Good
Level 3 Bard

Pronouns - he/him

Occupations -

Reveler / Musician

Armor Class - 14

Hit Points -

43 (TODO Hitdice)

Speed - 35.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
11	16	13	12	9
(+1)	(+3)	(+2)	(+1)	(0)

CHA

19

(+5)

Saving Throws -

Skills -

He's an accomplished lute player and storyteller

Proficiencies -

Proficiency Mod - +2

Languages -

Common Sylvan

Adjectives -

Special Abilities -

Special Equipment -

Combat Tactics

He has zero tactics for anything in his life

Actions -

Factions

Satyr Clan

Role:

Thieve's Guild

Role:

2500 x 3235

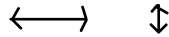


Image Dummy

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

Through a break in the crowd dances an undersized satyr, Slapping a horn of wine into your hand, he cries "To Xenagos!"

Appearance

Short and chubby with flaming red hair on both his head and legs. Short but sharp horns and rarely without a drink

Expressions

"Come! You must join the Revel!", "Ooooh I'll take a piece of that!", "Aren't you the prettiest thing I ever did see!"

Mannerisms

moves with a drunken lurch. plays air guitar

Motivations

Reveling, relaxing, loving,

Passions

Wine, women (and men) and Song

Secrets

none... that he remembers

DIMRI CLODHOPPER

Young Adult Other (You Will Be Asked To Specify)
Chaotic Good
Level 3 Bard

Pronouns - he/him

Occupations -

Reveler / Musician

Armor Class - 14

Hit Points -

43 (TODO Hitdice)

Speed - 35.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
11	16	13	12	9
(+1)	(+3)	(+2)	(+1)	(0)

CHA

19

(+5)

Saving Throws -

TODO Saving Throws

Skills -

He's an accomplished lute player and storyteller

Proficiencies - TODO

Damage Immunities -

TODO Damage Immunities

Condition Immunities -

TODO Condition Immunities

Senses - TODO Senses

Languages -

Common Sylvan

Adjectives -

Special Abilities -

Special Equipment

-

Combat Tactics

He has zero tactics for anything in his life

Actions -

Factions

Satyr Clan

Role:

Thieve's Guild

Role:

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

Through a break in the crowd dances an undersized satyr, Slapping a horn of wine into your hand, he cries "To Xenagos!"

Appearance

Short and chubby with flaming red hair on both his head and legs. Short but sharp horns and rarely without a drink

Expressions

"Come! You must join the Revel!", "Ooooh I'll take a piece of that!", "Aren't you the prettiest thing I ever did see!"

Mannerisms

moves with a drunken lurch. plays air guitar

Motivations

Reveling, relaxing, loving,

Passions

Wine, women (and men) and Song

Secrets

none... that he remembers

BACKGROUND STORY

Dimri, or friends everyone the life of satyr soci something outgoing, boisterous met a w drink or wouldn't lives for despite accomplis would ra crowd in singalong, actual car part of th not intere will happi philosophy who will li

x 3235



Dummy