

## 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

-

### 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

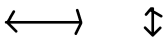


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## ROLEPLAYING

### 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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Mason

**Proficiencies** TODO

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## BACK STORY

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his job  
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