

## 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**  
**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 -

Thieve's Guild -

2500 x 3235

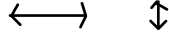


Image Dummy

## 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, loving, relaxing

### 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** **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

Thieve's Guild

## 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, loving, relaxing

### Passions

Wine, women (and men) and  
Song

### Secrets

none... that he remembers

## BACK STORY

Dimri, a  
friends call  
is his friend  
party. And  
that's sayin  
Friendly, ou  
and boister  
met a wine  
a creature l  
with. He liv  
despite bei  
musician, w  
crowd in a t  
singalong, t  
actual care  
part of the  
interested,  
happily sha  
philosophy  
will listen

3235



ummy

Cell3