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 12 18 12 Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws Skills Master Mason Proficiencies TODO 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** 2500 x 3235 Image Dummy CELL 1

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A graying dwarf curses at the top of his lungs as he drops the

Dricks ne's laying from ∠ stories up on scattolding **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** "&%\$@*\$%##^!!!!!", "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 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. CON INT WIS STR DFX CHA 12 16 18 12 Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws **Skills Master Mason Proficiencies TODO 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**

CELL 2

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** 2500 x 3235 Image Dummy ROLEPLAYING A graying dwarf curses at the top of his lungs as he drops the bricks he's laying from 2 stories up on scaffolding Broad and tanned from years working in the sun. His arms covered in scars from his job and he's missing several "&%\$@*\$%##^!!!!!", "These kid's these days don't know how to build a wall", "?#@\$\$@%%!!!!" bottom stats 2 Squints his eyes like the sun is too bright, regardless of the weather. Cracks his thick knuckles incessantly Mastery of his craft. Imparting his knowledge to the next generation of masons Hard drinking and swearing profusely

Introduction

Appearance

fingers

Expressions

Mannerisms

Motivations

Passions

Secrets

