

Age: elderly  
Race: dwarf  
Pronouns: he/him  
Occupation:

- Blacksmith of the forge

Class: fighter, civilian/commoner, paladin, barbarian  
Level: 10  
Alignment: chaotic neutral  
Languages:

- Common
- Dwarf
- elf
- draconic

Factions:

Adjectives:

- Tough

Armour Class: 18  
Hit Points: 70  
Speed: 45

STR 40	DEX 20	CON 45	INT 30	WIS 40	CHA 13
Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws					

# Role-Playing

## Improv

Introduction: He is an old friend of a npc who has information of the npcs whereabouts  
Appearance: Older dwarf long white beard with medium length hair, scale armor and a iron shield with a hammer the shield looks like and old beat up heater shield  
Expressions: "Can't trust no one"; "You're a freakish lot, ain't ya?"  
Mannerisms: Shrugs just about everything off with a grimace and a snort. Slaps his arms alternatingly as a sign of his tough masculine persona

## Acting

Motivations: Old war vet of the iron war of the mountains  
Passions: He is passionate about his old war adventures he used to have with his party  
Secrets: He knows the secrets of magical and elemental blacksmithing  
Vulnerabilities: His love for his daughter Grizelda, his wife Tristan and beer

Special Abilities: Elemental defense | Iron bulwark | Rage! | Skull cracker | Dwarf punch  
Attacks: Elemental Hammer strike | Shield bash  
Combat Tactics:

Special Equipment:

- Elemental hammer
- Shield of iron bulwark
- armor of the titans
- belt of titans strength
- pendant of imortality

# Story

He's an old war veteran from the iron war, he knows sylvia and Clint from the war; compatriots