

## 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

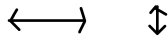


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## ROLEPLAYING

### 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

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## BACK STORY

Dimri, o  
his friends c  
everyone is  
life of the pe  
society, tha  
something!  
outgoing, gr  
boisterous, l  
a wine he w  
creature he  
with. He live  
and despite  
accomplishe  
would rathe  
in a traditi  
than pursue  
in it. If it's n  
party, he's j  
interested, t  
happily shar  
philosophy v  
will listen