

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

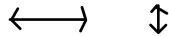


Image Dummy

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 a guitar

Motivations

Reveling, loving, relaxing

Passions

Wine, women (and men) and Song

Secrets

none... that he remembers

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BACK STORY

Dimri,
friends call
his friend)
And in satyr
saying son
outgoing, c
boisterous
wine he wo
creature h
He lives fo
despite be
musician, v
crowd in a
than pursu
it. If it's no
he's just n
he will hap
philosophy
listen

3235



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Cell3