# GRIEN SALOVAR

elderly elf neutral good Level 0 civilian

Pronouns: she/her

Occupations: Provisioner; Salve and Ointment Trader

**Armor Class** 10

Hit Points 8 (TODO Hitdice)

Speed 15.

CELL ONE 
 STR
 DEX
 CON
 INT
 WIS
 CHA

 6 ()
 8
 8
 15
 20
 16

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

Skills Herbalism; Survival; Alchemy; Medecine

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities Senses TODO Senses

Languages Elven Common Halfling,

Adjectives ,

**Special Abilities** 

**Special Equipment** 

**Combat Tactics** 

She will avoid combat

Actions

**Factions** 

# ROLEPLAYING

### Introduction

From a shanty extension to a cluster of market buildings, a door creaks open. "Come in. Get well, my friends."

### **Appearance**

Frail build yet smooth skin, barely mottled by age. Crops of long, silver hair. Many scarves & Discrete textiles fold over her.

## **Expressions**

"You've got the smell of battle. I've got what you need",
"Seal those wounds. Let old Grien bring more than respite."

## **Mannerisms**

Hobbles about with a beautiful cane. Attention drawn away often. Folds and tucks the textiles wrapping her fragile frame

# **Motivations**

Grien seeks to serve the greater good for the last years of her long life..

### **Passions**

Herbs, salves. Helping others.

Secrets

#### GRIEN SALOVAR elderly elf neutral good Level 0 civilian Pronouns: she/her Occupations: Provisioner; Salve and Ointment Trader **Armor Class 10** Hit Points 8 (TODO Hitdice) Speed 15. DEX STR CON INT WIS CHA 8 15 20 16 Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws Skills Herbalism; Survival; Alchemy; Medecine

**Proficiencies TODO** 

Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities Senses TODO Senses Languages Elven Common Halfling, Adjectives,

**Special Abilities** 

**Special Equipment** 

**CELL 2** Combat Tactics

She will avoid combat

**Actions** 

**Factions** 

# ROLEPLAYING

# Introduction

From a shanty extension to a cluster of market buildings, a door creaks open. "Come in. Get well, my friends."

# **Appearance**

Frail build yet smooth skin, barely mottled by age. Crops of long, silver hair. Many scarves & Damp; textiles fold over her.

# **Expressions**

"You've got the smell of battle. I've got what you need",
"Seal those wounds. Let old Grien bring more than respite."

### **Mannerisms**

Hobbles about with a beautiful cane. Attention drawn away often. Folds and tucks the textiles wrapping her fragile frame

### **Motivations**

Grien seeks to serve the greater good for the last years of her long life..

### **Passions**

Herbs, salves. Helping others.

Bottom

