

*middle aged adult elf
chaotic neutral
Level 0 civilian*

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Pronouns: she/her
Occupations: Bartender
Armor Class 10
Hit Points 8 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 20.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
8	9	13	9	8

CHA
9

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills Very Little

Proficiencies TODO

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

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Actions

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A dumptruck of an elven woman brushes matted hair from her eyes, waddling on with a tankard. "Fuck it. On house."

Appearance

Resigned to fatty foods and alcoholism and it shows. Punkempt clothing. Missing teeth. One eye.

Expressions

**"Seen me other eye?" laugh
"The seas are generally
unkind; to me especially";
"Piracy is a consuming art'**

Mannerisms

Waddles more than walks. Fixes apron to fit oversized form. Fumbles with most g. . Unapologetically burps at farts.

Motivations

Not much other than getting


HYLINN GROVE

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Armor Class 10

2500 x 3235

Image Dummy



<p>Raised by an abusive human trafficker and an abusive adopted father, Hylinn developed a host of innumerable psychological complexes. Her self-esteem and normally natural capabilities as a person were largely lost during this train-wreck of an upbringing. Abandoning her in a marketplace when she was barely into her teenage years certainly didn't help with the severity of these damages.</p><p>In order to survive, she took up the first available opportunity to support herself - a role as boatswain on a questionable ship of ne'er-do-wells. Over the course of a number of years and voyages, she realized these 'sailor's tricks' were not the answer.

were second-rate pirates who w
plunder minor textile and fabric
shipments or something of equ
laughable financial gain. The cr
were, surprisingly, abusive -
especially with her - and her
disorders compounded. Fatter a
drunker, Hylinn returned to lan
based civilization as a quarter c
half the person she might have
been. But not without the Capt
of the crew plucking out her rig
eye as a prize and also a
punishment for abandoning the
ship. </p> <p>Taking up variou
custodial and service jobs wher
she could in order to survive, or
rather, subsist, Hylinn focused
of her frustrations into her love
a good drunk and fatty foods. H
numerous disorders, perhaps to
many to count, helps haughty a
self-centered patrons feel bette
about themselves and thus driv
decent amount of business to tl
barstools in the tavern at which
works - "the Dull Dragoon".</p>