

Age: elderly
 Race: half -elf
 Pronouns: she/her
 Occupation:

- Grocer; Provisioner to the Militia

Class: civilian
 Level: 0
 Alignment: neutral good
 Languages:

- Common
- Elvish
- Halfling

Factions:

- [Local Militia](#)

Adjectives:

- Motivated

Armour Class: 11
 Hit Points: 4
 Speed: 30

STR 10	DEX 12	CON 12	INT 10	WIS 9	CHA 12
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Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

Role-Playing

Improv

Introduction: Runs one of the local provision houses, selling rations, foodstuffs, and most instrumental adventuring gear. Can also be found commiserating with local guard and militia making deals and offering bargains.

Appearance: Well-built and finely dressed with well-kept shoulder length silver hair; sharp features that are very expressive; sallow and saddened eyes.

Expressions: "Sure I make a good living. Puts food on the table. But I never bargained for this mundane life"; "I adventured the land, once! I was a great and well-known idol of the people!"; "Ever seen that Orc priestess from the Everstill Tribe. Melt my old bones. Gimme that rough and tumble love";

Mannerisms: Relatively outspoken about her talents as a grocer and provisioner; Paces and paces if left alone as she adds up expenses and income in a small journal, softly talking to herself; When frustrated, counts backwards from 30 with ~~her eyes closed and refuses to be interrupted;~~

Acting

Motivations: Teaghan longs for adventure and is highly motivated to join a band of adventurers. She hopes to gain the favor of local generals and militia and eventually to marry one so she can experience a life-long vicarious enjoyment of stories of adventure.

Passions: Knows a lot about food and provisions but detests it; Passionate about numbers and accounting, and orcish women.

Secrets:

Vulnerabilities:

Skills:

- Accounting; Provisioning; Survival

Special Abilities:

Attacks: Shortsword

Combat Tactics: If faced with combat, Teaghan envisions it as her opportunity to be recognized as a valuable addition to an adventuring party and dives in headlong; usually to her detriment.

Story

In a moody drawl, Teaghan lists off the provisions ordered by the head of the local militia. Their defense of Synon-Dor [Any major city] requires that each and every militia member is well-fed and Teaghan is aware of this and her important

role in the defense of the city. She is, after all, the primary provisioner for the militia.

Raised in the farmlands surrounding the city that were provisioned by Baron Korimir Havensloch upon the inception of his oligarchical rule, Teaghan spent her early years as a farmhand on the farmlands of her immediate and extended family.

When the threat of encroaching waves of Hobgoblins and Orcs threatened the security of the city, the militia required more streamlined channels for sundries and provisions. The Baron chose the Forestlight family as the primary provisioner and Teaghan's family were locked into the role.