


Unusually surly and leathery for a halfling. Bald head, no eyebrows. Sleeveless tunic and tight felt jerkins.

**2500 x 3235**  
  
 Image Dummy

Special Abilities

- Lucky; Brave; Halfling Nimbleness

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Will rarely initiate combat, often flee if engaged.

Actions

Club | Dirk

Factions

Mannerisms

Seemingly always tense. Scowls. Eyes everyone suspiciously. Offers goods with seeming reluctance.

Motivations

Not much motivation, really, besides trying to keep her patrons in order and keep a modicum of peace and quiet.

Passions

Peace and Quiet.

Secrets

Expressions

"Git yer ale and grub in ya and keep it down. This is a classy joint."  
"None can make this world better than I can make it."

Mannerisms

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Motivations

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Passions

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BACKGROUND STORY

<p>Trileah grew up in a somewhat traditional halfling family, except that they lived in a clan who had imbricated themselves into broader civilization and, consequently, couldn't exactly follow those traditions as they normally might have. A family of artists and musicians might <i>sound</i> fun, but it was all the sound that She reflects on with contempt.</p><p>Trileah was born with a strange condition that impacted her body's finer functions: growing hair, sensor perception, etcetera. Her hair would grow in clumps and sometimes not at all. Her senses are not heightened but rather, highly irritable. Particularly her ears. This didn't bode well in a noisy household and she grew a serious disdain for loud noises.</p>

PERSONALITY