

2500 x 3235



Image Dummy

## 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.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
6	8	8	15	20
(-2)	(-1)	(-1)	(+3)	(+5)

**CHA**

16  
(+3)

**Saving Throws** -

**Skills** -

Herbalism; Survival;  
Alchemy; Medicine

**Proficiencies** -

**Proficiency Mod** - +2

**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 & 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.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
6	8	8	15	20
(-2)	(-1)	(-1)	(+3)	(+5)

**CHA**

16  
(+3)

**Saving Throws** -

TODO Saving Throws

**Skills** -

Herbalism; Survival;  
Alchemy; Medicine

**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 & 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

## BACKG STORY

Grien and with wars, lost in her 70. Over this grown time wealth and subscri lifestyle. abandon the God that inst fashione dismissi nothing hallucin in search

Over she has perfect s herbalis doctor, a fine salv and poti without oversigh assistan young h ostracize who rev wisdom an aging sworn hi the heal him whe from a n conditio warforge militia w military region a and sola teaching to her al

Grien goods, p chemical of all sou

x 3235



Dummy