

GRIEN SALOVAR

Elderly Elf Neutral Good Level 0 Civilian

Pronouns - she/her **Occupations** -

Salve Provisioner; and **Ointment Trader Armor Class - 10**

Hit Points -8 (TODO Hitdice)

Speed - 15. STR DEX CON INT WIS

15 (-1) (-1) (+3) (+5) (-2)

CHA 16

(+3)

x 3235

1

Dummy

Saving Throws -Skills -

Herbalism: Survival: Alchemy; Medecine **Proficiencies** -

Languages -

Proficiency Mod - +2

Elven Common Halfling **Adjectives -**

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

She will avoid combat

Actions

Factions

2500 x 3235 \longleftrightarrow \updownarrow

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 8 8 15 20 (-2) (-1) (-1) (+3) (+5)

CHA 16 (+3)

> **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 & amp; 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

Grie and wars, lo in her Over t grown wealth subscrib lifestyle. abandor the God that ins fashione dismissi nothing hallucina in searcl

BACKG

STORY

Over she has perfect herbalist doctor, fine sa and poti without oversigh assistan vouna ostracizo who wisdom an agin sworn h the hea him wh from a conditio warforge militia military region a and so teaching to her ai Grie goods.

chemica

of all soi

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

From 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