

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	CHA
6 ()	8	8	15	20	16

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

2500 x 3235

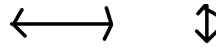


Image Dummy

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	CHA
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

CELL 2

6	8	8	15	20	16
<hr/>					
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 ,					
<hr/>					
Special Abilities					
Special Equipment					
Combat Tactics					
She will avoid combat					
Actions					
Factions					
<div><div>2500 x 3235</div><div>↔ ↕</div><div>Image Dummy</div></div>					

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..

Bottom

her long men

Passions

Herbs, salves. Helping others.

Secrets