



- [Previous](#)
- [Next](#)

x 3235



Dummy

2500 x 3235
Image Dimensions

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 (-2)	8 (-1)	8 (-1)	15 (+3)	20 (+5)	16 (+3)

Saving Throws -
Skills - Herbalism; Survival; Alchemy; Medecine
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 (-2)	8 (-1)	8 (-1)	15 (+3)	20 (+5)

CHA 16 (+3)

Saving Throws -
Saving Throws -
Skills - Herbalism; Survival; Alchemy; Medecine
Proficiencies -

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