



# TRILEAH McALLISTAIR

Young Adult Halfling  
Chaotic Neutral  
Level 0 Civilian

**Pronouns:** she/her  
**Occupations:** Bartender  
**Armor Class** 10  
**Hit Points** 9 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 30.

**STR** **DEX** **CON** **INT** **WIS**  
10 14 11 11 9 (0)  
(+0) (+2) (+1) (+1)

## CHA

15  
(+3)

**Saving Throws**  
TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills** Persuasion; History  
**Proficiencies**  
**Damage Immunities**  
TODO Damage Immunities  
**Condition Immunities**  
TODO Condition Immunities  
**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages** Common, Halfling, Gnomish,  
**Adjectives**

## Special Abilities

Lucky; Brave; Halfling  
Nimbleness

## Special Equipment

## Combat Tactics

Will rarely initiate combat and  
will often flee if engaged.

## Actions

Club | Dirk

## Factions

2500 x 3235



Image Dummy

# ROLEPLAYING

## Introduction

The din of dining & drinking  
succumbs to a surprisingly gruff vo  
of a surly halfling woman. "Ok, ok.  
Settle down!"

## Appearance

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

## Expressions

"Git yer ale and grub in ya and keep  
down. This is a classy joint"; "None c  
make this world better"

## Mannerisms

Seemingly always tense. Scowls. Ey  
everyone suspiciously. Offers goods  
seeming reluctance.

## Motivations

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

## Passions

Peace and Quiet.

## Secrets

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# BACKGROUND STORY

<p>Trileah grew up in a  
somewhat traditional  
halfling family, except 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, sensory 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>