



2500 x 3235  
→ ↕  
Image Dummy

Grim

## GRIM

Elderly Elf  
Neutral Good  
Level 0 Civilian N/A

**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** -  
{ "Elf Abilities" => { "Fey Ancestry" => "Advantage on saving throws againts charm and immune to sleep magic", "Darkvision" => "Can see 60 in dim light as though it was bright light and in darkness as if it was dim light", "Keen Senses" => "You have proficiency in the Perception skill", "Trance" => "Elves don't need to sleep. Instead, they meditate deeply, remaining semiconscious, for 4 hours a day. (The Common word for such meditation is /"trance./") While meditating, you can dream after a fashion. Such dreams are actually mental exercises that have become reflexive through years of practice. After Resting in this way, you gain the same benefit that a human does from 8 hours of sleep" } }  
**Proficiencies** -  
**Proficiency Mod** - +2

**Languages** - Elvish Common Halfling  
**Adjectives** - Kind, Empathetic, Frail,

**Special Abilities** -  
**Special Equipment** -  
**Combat Tactics**  
She's too old to fight  
**Actions** -  
**Factions**

Role:

## 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 and 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

Grim seeks to serve the greater good for the last years of her long life

### Passions

Herbs, salves. Helping others

### Secrets

N/A

## GRIM

Elderly Elf  
Neutral Good  
Level 0 Civilian N/A

**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** -  
{ "Elf Abilities" => { "Fey Ancestry" => "Advantage on saving throws againts charm and immune to sleep magic", "Darkvision" => "Can see 60 in dim light as though it was bright light and in darkness as if it was dim light", "Keen Senses" => "You have proficiency in the Perception skill", "Trance" => "Elves don't need to sleep. Instead, they meditate deeply, remaining semiconscious, for 4 hours a day. (The Common word for such meditation is /"trance./") While meditating, you can dream after a fashion. Such dreams are actually mental exercises that have become reflexive through years of practice. After Resting in this way, you gain the same benefit that a human does from 8 hours of sleep" } }  
**Proficiencies** -

**Languages** -  
Elvish Common Halfling  
**Adjectives** -  
Kind, Empathetic, Frail,

### Special Abilities

### Special Equipment

### Combat Tactics

She's too old to fight

### Actions

### Factions

Role:

## ROLEPLAYING

### Introduction

From a shanty extension to a cluster of market buildings, a door creaks open. Get well, my friends.

### Appearance

Frail build yet smooth skin, barely mottled by age. Crops of long, silver hair. Many scarves and 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

Grim seeks to serve the greater good for the last years of her long life

### Passions

Herbs, salves. Helping others

### Secrets

N/A