

| TRILEAH MCALL: young adult halfling chaotic neutral Level 0 civilian  Pronouns: she/her   | ISTAIR                       |             |     |     |     |
|---|------------------------------|-------------|-----|-----|-----|
| Occupations: Bartender  |                              |             |     |     |     |
| Armor Class 10  |                              |             |     |     |     |
| Hit Points 9 (TODO Hitdica<br>Speed 30.   | e)                           |             |     |     |     |
| STR   | DEX                          | CON         | INT | WIS | СНА |
| 10  | 14                           | 11          | 11  | 9   | 15  |
| Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws Skills Persuasion; History   |                              | <del></del> |     |     |     |
| Proficiencies TODO  |                              |             |     |     |     |
| Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities Senses TODO Senses Languages Common Halfling Gnomish , Adjectives , |                              | ;<br>       |     |     |     |
| <b>Special Abilities</b> Lucky; B   | Brave; Halfling Nimbleness   | 5           |     |     |     |
| Special Equipment   |                              |             |     |     |     |
| Combat Tactics  |                              |             |     |     |     |
| Will rarely initiate combat a   | and will often flee if engag | ged.        |     |     |     |
| Actions   |                              |             |     |     |     |
| Club   Dirk   |                              |             |     |     |     |
| Factions  |                              |             |     |     |     |

| ROLEPLAYING   |
|---|
| Introduction  |
| The din of dining & Camp; drinking succumbs to a surprisingly gruff voice of a surly halfling woman. "Ok, ok. Settle down!" |

<u>Appearance</u>

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

Expressions

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

<u>Mannerisms</u>

Seemingly always tense. Scowls. Eyes everyone suspiciously. Offers goods with seeming reluctance.

Motivations

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

Passions

Peace and Quiet.

Secrets

## **Background**

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 sound fun, but it was all the sound that She reflects on with contempt.

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.