

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; Medecine
Proficiencies TODO
Damage Immunities TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Elven Common Halfling ,
Adjectives ,

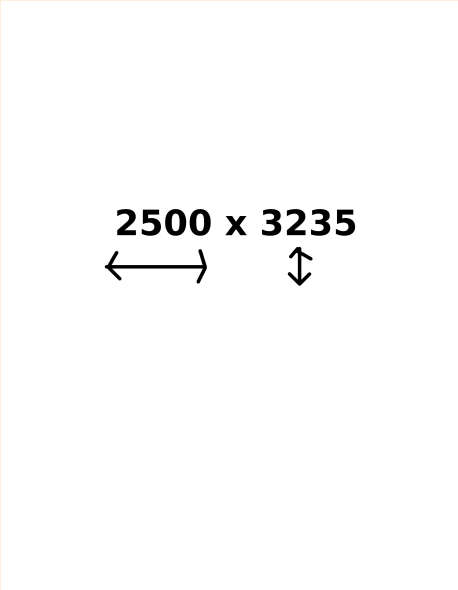
Special Abilities
Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

She will avoid combat

Actions

Factions



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

Background

Grien has survived and witnessed many wars, local and national, in her 700 odd years. Over this time, she's grown tired of seeking wealth and those who subscribe to such a lifestyle. She's also abandoned religion and the Gods around which that institution has been fashioned, often jokingly dismissing them as nothing other than hallucinations of madmen in search of power

Over her many years she has gathered near perfect skills as an herbalist, practicing doctor, and distiller of fine salves, ointments, and potions. She is rarely without the support and oversight of her three assistants: Yemen, a young half-orc woman ostracized by her tribe who reveres Grien's wisdom and abilities; Tsk, an aging Kenku who has sworn his life to Grien for the healing she provided him when he suffered from a major medical condition; and Miles, a warforged veteran of the militia who fled the military of the nearby region and found peace and solace in Grien's teachings and in service to her and her shop.

Grien sells medicinal goods, potions, chemicals, and provisions of all sorts.