

# HYLINN GROVEBY

Middle Aged Adult Elf Chaotic Neutral Level 0 Civilian

Pronouns: she/her Occupations: Bartender **Armor Class 10 Hit Points** 8 (TODO Hitdice) Speed 20.

CHA 9 (0)

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**Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws** Skills Very Little **Proficiencies Damage Immunities** TODO Damage Immunities **Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immunities** Senses TODO Senses

Languages Common Elven

**Special Abilities** 

**Adjectives** 

**Special Equipment** 

**Combat Tactics** 

**Actions** 

**Factions** 

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# ROLEPLAYING

### Introduction

A dumptruck of an elven woman brushes matted hair from her eyes, waddling over with a tankard. "Fuck it. On the house."

# **Appearance**

Resigned to fatty foods and alcoholism and it shows. Plain, unkempt clothing. Missing teeth. One eve.

# **Expressions**

"Seen me other eye?" laughs; "The seas are generally unkind; to me especially"; "Piracy is a consuming art"

### **Mannerisms**

Cell3

Waddles more than walks. Fixes apron to fit oversized form. Fumbles with most goods . Unapologetically burps and farts.

# Motivations

Not much other than getting drunk and filling up on fatty foods.

### **Passions**

Very little besides feeding herself and getting wasted on cheap ales.

### Secrets

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took up the opportunity herself - a r on a questi ne'er-do-we voyages, sł 'sailors' we pirates who minor textil shipments equally lau gain. The ci surprisingly especially v disorders co Fatter and returned to civilization half the per have been. the Captain plucking ou as a prize a punishmen the ship.

Taking custodial ai wherever s to survive, subsist, Hyl most of her her love for and fatty fo numerous ( perhaps too helps haud centered pa about then drives a de business to the tavern works - "the

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