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.

STR DEX CON INT WIS

8 (-1) 9 (0) 13 9 (0) 8 (-1)

CHA

9 (0)

Saving Throws TODO Saving Thro **Skills** Very Little

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Common Elven ,
Adjectives ,

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Actions

Factions

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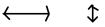


Image Dummy

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Saving Throws

Skills Very Little

Proficiencies

TODO Saving Throws

Damage Immunities

 $^{8}_{(-1)}$ 9 (0) $^{13}_{(+2)}$ 9 (0) $^{8}_{(-1)}$ **ROLEPLAYING**

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9 (0)

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

Appearance

Introduction

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

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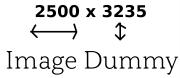
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Expressions

Cell3

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Mannerisms



TODO Damage Immunit Condition Immunities TODO Condition Immuni Senses TODO Senses Languages Common E Adjectives ,

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

Mannerisms

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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BACKGROUND STORY

Raised by an abusive human adopted father, Hylinn developed numerable psychological complexes Her self-esteem and normally natur capabilities as an elf were largely lo during this train-wreck of an upbringing. Abandoning her in a marketplace when she was barely in her teen years certainly didn't help with any of these damages.<p order to survive, she took up the fire available opportunity to support her - a role as boatswain on a questions ship of ne'er-do-wells. Over the cou of a number of voyages, she realize these 'sailors' were second-rate pira who would plunder minor textile an fabric shipments or something of equally laughable financial gain. Th crew were, surprisingly, abusive especially with her - and her disorde compounded. Fatter and drunker, Hylinn returned to land-based civilization as a quarter of half the person she might have been. But no without the Captain of the crew plucking out her right eye as a prize and also a punishment for abandon the ship. Taking up varior custodial and service jobs wherever she could in order to survive, or, rather, subsist, Hylinn focused most her frustrations into her love for a g drunk and fatty foods. Her numerou disorders, perhaps too many to cou helps haughty and self-centered patrons feel better about themselve and thus drives a decent amount of business to the barstools in the tave at which she works - "the Dull Dragoon".

PERSONALITY