

500 x 3235  
→ ↕  
Image Dummy

2500 x 3235  
↔ ↕  
Image Dummy

Grien Salovar

**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 (-2)	8 (-1)	8 (-1)	15 (+3)	20 (+5)	16 (+3)

**Saving Throws** -  
**Skills** - Herbalism; Survival; Alchemy; Medecine  
**Proficiencies** -  
**Proficiency Mod** - +2

**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**

**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
6 (-2)	8 (-1)	8 (-1)	15 (+3)	20 (+5)

**CHA**  
16 (+3)

**Saving Throws** -  
**Saving Throws** -  
**Skills** - Herbalism; Survival; Alchemy; Medecine  
**Proficiencies** -

**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**