

CELL  
1

**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; Medicine  
**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**

2500 x 3235

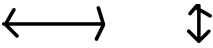


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**ROLEPLAYING**

**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**

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CELL 2

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**Proficiencies** **TODO**

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bottom stats 2

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