Age: young adult Race: human Pronouns: she/her Occupation:

Street Vendor

Class: civilian / commoner

Level: 0

Alignment: lawful good

Languages:

Common

Factions:

Adjectives:

Armour Class: 10 Hit Points: 28 Speed: 30

DEX 11 CON 9 Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

CHA 9

WIS 13

Role-Playing

Improv Introduction: A plain young woman stands beside a fruit stall in the market

square. "Bananas! We gots fresh bananas!"

Appearance: Brown hair, brown eyes, in plain dress. Very little memorable about her other than a small scar above her right eye

INT 14

Expressions: "Freshest fruit and veg in tha market!", "Best prices too!", "Get outta here ya wee urchins or I'll call the watch!"

Mannerisms: favors her left arm like it had been injured and never quite healed

Acting
Motivations: St trying to make a living and get by Passions: not particularly passionate about anything.

Secrets: She killed her abusive husband and made it look like an accident, then skipped town

Vulnerabilities: She's pretty apathetic and not very enthusiastic about anything. Also, her secret

Skills:

• She has very little in the way of skills

Special Abilities: Attacks: **Combat Tactics:**

Experience of the property of abusing her. She did her best to hide the abuse and just go on with her life, but as the years went by, he got worse and worse. defense, she smothered him in his sleep one night. She did her best to make his death look like an accident, and once he was in the ground, she left her home town and her family and has never looked back. She took one of the only jobs she was qualified for in the new town, and now sells fruit for a grocery company in the

market square. It's a job. It pays her bills, and most importantly, she's free of him!