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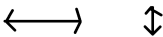


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## GRIEN SALOVAR

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    | 8    | 8    | 15   | 20   |
| (-2) | (-1) | (-1) | (+3) | (+5) |

**CHA**  
16  
(+3)

**Saving Throws** -

**Skills** -

Herbalism; Survival;  
Alchemy; Medicine

**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

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## BACKG STORY

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