

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; Medecine
Proficiencies
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
↔ ↕
Image Dummy

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

CHA
16

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills
Herbalism; Survival;
Alchemy; Medecine
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
↔ ↕
Image Dummy

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

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

Cell3

Bottom