

HYLINN GROVEBY

*middle aged adult elf
chaotic neutral
Level 0 civilian*

Pronouns: she/her
Occupations: Bartender
Armor Class 10
Hit Points 8 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 20.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
8	9	13	9	8

CHA

9

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills Very Little
Proficiencies TODO
Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Common Elven ,
Adjectives ,

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

Actions

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

A dumptruck of an elven woman brushes matted hair from her eyes, waddling over with a tankard. "Fuck it. On house."

Appearance

Resigned to fatty foods and alcoholism and it shows. Poor unkempt clothing. Missing teeth. One eye.

Expressions

"Seen me other eye?" laughs
"The seas are generally unkind; to me especially";
"Piracy is a consuming art"

Mannerisms

Waddles more than walks. Fixes apron to fit oversized form. Fumbles with most gear. Unapologetically burps and farts.

PERSONALITY

Raised by an abusive hum adopted father, Hylinn develo
numerable psychological
complexes. Her self-esteem a
normally natural capabilities
elf were largely lost during th
train-wreck of an upbringing.
Abandoning her in a marketpl
when she was barely into her
years certainly didn't help wit
any of these damages.

order to survive, she took up
first available opportunity to
support herself - a role as
boatswain on a questionable
of ne'er-do-wells. Over the co
of a number of voyages, she
realized these 'sailors' were
second-rate pirates who woul
plunder minor textile and fab
shipments or something of
equally laughable financial ga
The crew were, surprisingly,
abusive - especially with her -
her disorders compounded. F
and drunker, Hylinn returned
land-based civilization as a
quarter of half the person she
might have been. But not witi
the Captain of the crew pluck
out her right eye as a prize ar
also a punishment for abando
the ship.

Taking up
various custodial and service
wherever she could in order t
survive, or, rather, subsist, H
focused most of her frustratio
into her love for a good drunk
fatty foods. Her numerous
disorders, perhaps too many t
count, helps haughty and self
centered patrons feel better
about themselves and thus dr
a decent amount of business
the barstools in the tavern at
which she works - "the Dull
Dragoon".