

## 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 (0)	13	9 (0)	8
(-1)		(+2)		(-1)

**CHA**  
9 (0)

**Saving Throws**  
TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills** Very Little  
**Proficiencies**  
**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

2500 x 3235

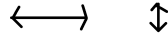


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## ROLEPLAYING

### Introduction

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

### Appearance

Resigned to fatty foods and alcoholism and it shows. Plain, 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 goods. Unapologetically burps and farts.

### Motivations

Not much other than getting drunk and filling up on fatty foods.

### Passions

Very little besides feeding herself and getting wasted on cheap ales.

### Secrets

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## BACKSTORY

Raised in a human village, she developed a self-esteem issue. She was a natural leader, but her train-wrecked appearance and abandoned market presence barely made her a certainty in these days.

In order to take up the opportunity, she took a role as a questionable well. Over the number of years, she realized these second-rate plunder missions were equally laughable. The crew, surprisingly, were especially well-versed in disorders caused by drunker land-based creatures. A quarter of her might have been without the plucking out prize and also abandoning.

Taking care and service, she could in order rather, substitute most of her love for fatty foods. In disorders, people count, helps centered parties about themselves drives a decent business to the tavern at which "the Dull Drunk"

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Dummy

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