

## 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; Medicine

**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

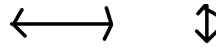


Image Dummy

## 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

## 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
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

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

CELL 2 Combat Tactics

She will avoid combat

Actions

Factions

2500 x 3235

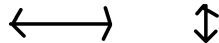


Image Dummy

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..

Bottom

not long men

## Passions

Herbs, salves. Helping others.

## Secrets