

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

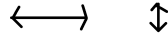


Image Dummy

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

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

CHA
9 (0)

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills 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

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

BACKSTORY

Raised in a human village, developed a self-esteem issue. Natural talent for train-wrecking. Abandoned by the marketplace, barely surviving on these days.

In order to take up the opportunity, a role as a questionable well. Over the number of years realized these second-rate plunder missions. Equally laughable gain. The crew, surprisingly, especially with disorders and drunken land-based quarters. Might have without the plucking out prize and abandoning.

Taking care and service, could in order rather, subsist most of her love for fatty foods. Disorders, perhaps, count, helps centered parties about themselves drives a decision business to the tavern at which "the Dull Drunk"

3235
↓
Dummy

Cell3