

## 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
(-2)	(-1)	(-1)	(+3)	(+5)

**CHA**  
16  
(+3)

**Saving Throws**  
TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills**  
Herbalism; Survival;  
Alchemy; Medicine  
**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

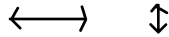


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## ROLEPLAYING

### 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 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

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## BACK STORY

Grien is a witness and named her odd years. She's a wealthy subscriber to a lifestyle of abandon. Gods and institutions fashion her dismissal. Other madmen.

Over her perfect skin, she has a perfect skin. Herbalist, physician, and distiller of ointments, she is rarely without support. An her three a Yemen, a woman of wisdom and an aging K. Sworn his healing him when a major and Miles, veteran of fled the mi nearby reg peace and teachings. Her and her.

Grien : goods, pot and provis

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