

## 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; Medecine  
**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



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

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Medecine  
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## BACK STORY

Grien has witnessed local and 700 odd years time, she's seeking who subsists lifestyle. She abandoned the Gods, that institution dismissed nothing of hallucinations in search

Over her life, she has gathered skills as a practicing distiller of ointment. She is raised in support of her three children in Yemen, a woman of a tribe who wisdom and an aging sworn his the healing him when from a medical condition warforged militia with military command region and solace teaching her and her. Grien sells goods, protection and provision

3235



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Cell3