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teaghan forestlight

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Teaghan Forestlight

## Teaghan Forestlight

**young adult Half-Elf**

**Neutral Good**

**Level 0 Civilian N/A**

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### Pronouns -

she/her

### Occupations -

Grocer, Provisioner to the Militia

**Armor Class -**

11

**Hit Points -**

4 (TODO Hitdice)

**Speed -**

30.

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**STR**

10 (+0)

**DEX**

12 (+1)

**CON**

12 (+1)

**INT**

10 (+0)

**WIS**

9 (0)

**CHA**

12 (+1)

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**Saving Throws -**

**Skills -**

{ "Half-Elf Abilities"=>[ { "Fey Ancestry"=>"Advantage on saving throws againts charm and immune to sleep magic"}, { "Darkvision"=>"Can see 60 in dim light as though it was bright light and in darkness as if it was dim light"}, { "Mask of the Wild"=>"Can attempt to hide even when only lightly obscured by natural phenomenon"} ] }

**Proficiencies -**

**Proficiency Mod -**

+2

**Languages -**

Common Elvish Halfling { "id"=>"local\_militia", "name"=>"Local Militia" }

**Adjectives -**

Competent, Disgruntled, Bored,

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**Special Abilities**

**Special Equipment**

**Combat Tactics**

**Actions**

**Factions**

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**Roleplaying**

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**Introduction**

Runs one of the local provision houses, selling rations, foodstuffs, and most instrumental adventuring gear. Can also be found commisserating with local guard and militia making deals and offering bargains.

Appearance

Well-built and finely dressed with well-kept shoulder length silver hair; sharp features that are very expressive; sallow and saddened eyes.

Expressions

*Sure I make a good living. Puts food on the table. But I never bargained for this mundane life*

*I adventured the land, once! I was a great and well-known idol of the people!*

*Ever seen that Orc priestess from the Everstill Tribe. Melt my old bones. Gimme that rough and tumble love*

Mannerisms

Relatively outspoken about her talents as a grocer and provisioner; Paces and paces if left alone as she adds up expenses and income in a small journal, softly talking to herself; When frustrated, counts backwards from 30 with her eyes closed and refuses to be interrupted

Motivations

Teaghan longs for adventure and is highly motivated to join a band of adventurers. She hopes to gain the favor of local generals and militia and eventually to marry one so she can experience a life-long vicarious enjoyment of stories of adventure.

Passions

Knows a lot about food and provisions but detests it; Passionate about numbers and accounting, and orcish women.

Secrets

N/A

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**Proficiencies -**

**Languages -**

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**Adjectives -**

Competent, Disgruntled, Bored,

---

**Special Abilities**

-

-

## Special Equipment

-

## Combat Tactics

If faced with combat, Teaghan envisions it as her opportunity to be recognized as a valuable addition to an adventuring party and dives in headlong; usually to her detriment.

## Actions

-

## Factions

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# Background Story

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In a moody drawl, Teaghan lists off the provisions ordered by the head of the local militia. Their defense of Synon-Dor [Any major city] requires that each and every militia member is well-fed and Teaghan is aware of this and her important role in the defense of the city. She is, after all, the primary provisioner for the militia. Raised in the farmlands surrounding the city that were provisioned by Baron Korimir Havensloch upon the inception of his oligarchical rule, Teaghan spent her early years as a farmhand on the farmlands of her immediate and extended family. When the threat of encroaching waves of Hobgoblins and Orcs threatened the security of the city, the militia required more streamlined channels for sundries and provisions. The Baron chose the Forestlight family as the primary provisioner and Teaghan's family were locked into the role.