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Enid Hampstead

**2500 x 3235**  
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Image Dummy

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## Enid Hampstead

**young adult Human**

**Lawful Good**

**Level 0 Civilian N/A**

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### Pronouns -

she/her

### Occupations -

Street Vendor

**Armor Class -**

10

**Hit Points -**

28 (TODO Hitdice)

**Speed -**

30.

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**STR**

12 (+1)

**DEX**

11 (+1)

**CON**

9 (0)

**INT**

14 (+2)

**WIS**

13 (+2)

**CHA**

9 (0)

---

**Saving Throws -**

**Skills -**

N/A

**Proficiencies -**

**Proficiency Mod -**

+2

**Languages -**

Common

**Adjectives -**

Meek, Shy, Dependable,

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**Special Abilities**

**Special Equipment**

**Combat Tactics**

**Actions**

**Factions**

Role:

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**2500 x 3235**

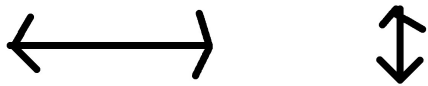


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**Roleplaying**

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**Introduction**

A plain young woman stands beside a fruit stall in the market square. /"Bananas! We gots fresh bananas!/"

**Appearance**

Brown hair, brown eyes, in plain dress. Very little memorable about her other than a small scar above her right eye

**Expressions**

*Freshest fruit and veg in tha market!*

*Best prices too!*

*Get outta here ya wee urchins or I'll call the watch!*

**Mannerisms**

favours her left arm like it had been injured and never quite healed properly

**Motivations**

Just trying to make a living and get by

**Passions**

not particularly passionate about anything

**Secrets**

She killed her abusive husband and made it look like an accident, then skipped town

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N/A

**Proficiencies -**

**Languages -**

Common

**Adjectives -**

Meek, Shy, Dependable,

---

**Special Abilities**

-

**Special Equipment**

-

**Combat Tactics**

She wont fight unless she has to

**Actions**

-

**Factions**

Role:

**Roleplaying**

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# Background Story

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Enid is a pretty regular young lady just trying to get by. Married off by her family at a young age to an older man. It wasn't long before her husband started abusing her. She did her best to hide the abuse and just go on with her life, but as the years went by, he got worse and worse. Finally, in a feat of self-defense, she smothered him in his sleep one night. She did her best to make his death look like an accident, and once he was in the ground, she left her home town and her family and has never looked back. She took one of the only jobs she was qualified for in the new town, and now sells fruit for a grocery company in the market square. It's a job. It pays her bills, and most importantly, she's free of him!