

OSE Encounter Activities – Troll (d100)

1	Accusing their reflection of stealing a bauble from them	51	Knitting together recent wounds together with sickening sounds
2	Allying with a local Troglodyte Tribe, mingling their stench	52	Knocking on a door with a Skull Topped stick
3	Attacking a Stag with savage fury and impossible hunger	53	Laughing politely as their brutal leader relays a funny story
4	Bloated from gorging on indigestible Oranges, acidic enough to hurt	54	Leering from concealment at a portly Pilgrim gathering firewood
5	Blundering into an armed Dwarf Patrol, furiously lighting torches	55	Lugging their Lunch: a mangled/gnawed Moose, stolen from a Cougar
6	Brandishing the Axle of a Wagon as a crude Cudgel	56	Lumbering on patrol, armed with uncharacteristically fine Tridents
7	Brawling with each other while a frightened, fettered Bard looks on	57	Luring a suspicious Cow into a Pit Trap by waving clumps of hay
8	Building disgusting nests out of slimy moss and rotting vegetation	58	Lurking within incredibly cramped cupboards/cracks
9	Cackling maniacally after dropping a boulder on a Bunny	59	Menacing a local Hamlet, by kidnapping their Festival Queen
10	Calcifying in the rays of the sun: lurching toward shady dens	60	Mushrooming in size due to some strange affliction, covered in boils
11	Cannibalizing the weakest of their clan after drawing lots	61	Nesting in a now abandoned Barn, picking teeth with Farmer bones
12	Carrying severed heads under their arms to lob at foes	62	Noisily trudging through thick, stinking mud
13	Catching mucus covered Hagfish with their unkempt claws	63	Opening an iron bound strongbox with brute force
14	Charging headlong into a group of distracted Elfs	64	Overindulging on rancid radishes near an overturned Cart
15	Chewing sullenly on what's left of the leather on a Giant's boot	65	Positively rippling with rage within an Owl Bear's painful hug
16	Contorting into revolting shapes to squeeze into a crevice	66	Pulling a fraying rope, leading down a pit, tied to a Rust Monsters
17	Cowering from a Veteran wielding a Flaming Sword	67	Pursuing a callow Paladin who "slew" them and left them for dead
18	Dancing ungracefully to unsteady, discordant drums	68	Puzzling over a devoured Mediums' many Scrolls and Spellbook
19	Devouring the unlucky Bandit Prince who tried to treat with them	69	Quenching a searing Arm, set alight by a Salamander, in a foul puddle
20	Dismembering their young: A cruel rite to bolster regeneration	70	Racking their tiny brains over a Footpad's extremely simple riddle
21	Dominating the gaggle of Goblins who live nearby	71	Rampaging after being tricked by a Talking Mule
22	Dropping a captured Illusionist as she bursts into "flames"	72	Reaching wiry arms into a Rat den for a squeaking snack
23	Dwelling, as is custom, beneath an essential Bridge	73	Recoiling from a Torch bearing Trader in dire straits
24	Eating a disgusting Giant Toad stew from a dented Cauldron	74	Re-growing a leg, stupidly severed when they were starving
25	Enforcing for a Hobgoblin tribe, undependable and paid with food	75	Rending a rearing Horse with their jagged claws
26	Feigning friendliness to catch a fat Friar off guard	76	Roaring with mirth as they overfeed a Boar
27	Felling a Dryad's Tree with stolen Axes, giggling with perverse glee	77	Scattering a clan of Kobolds, to steal their Roast Spider supper
28	Fishing from a crumbling Pier with surprisingly effective tackle	78	Scheming to topple the Evil Sorcerer who holds them hostage
29	Frightening 2 Halfling children who unwisely strayed into the wilds	79	Scowling as a Hill Giant lays claim to all the tastiest Prisoners
30	Fully regenerating after a big battle with an angry Werebear	80	Seeking out a powerful Magic-User to undo this inconvenient Curse
31	Fumbling with a Polymorph Wand, surrounded by confused Frogs	81	Singling out one of their number for the Stew Pot, no prey in weeks
32	Gardening in their Mushroom farms, shoveling dung and detritus	82	Sneaking into a local Village every night to pilfer Chickens
33	Glowering at an Alchemist, about to fling a vial of bubbling liquid	83	Sneering as a rival is peppered with Arrows
34	Gnarling and twisting to re-sprout fingers lost in a Blade Trap	84	Sniveling at the feet of a Wicked General
35	Gobbling down a trio of truculent Goats	85	Sprawling on mildewed sleeping Rugs, swatting large Mosquitos
36	Gorging themselves on a rotting Rock Python, slain several days ago	86	Sprouting smaller, 2 nd heads: Seen as a great blessing from the Lump
37	Grabbing a flailing Gnome to carry away to their kitchens	87	Stepping on awfully specific flagstones as they cross a room
38	Grinning beneath carrot-like noses at their mangled, miss-told jokes	88	Stooping down to drink from a fetid puddle
39	Growling, ever-hungry guts can be heard from some distance away	89	Stretching their gangly arms to reach roosting Bats
40	Guarding a Dungeon Entrance, Toll can be paid in coin or rations	90	Tattooing each other with strange, spidery symbols
41	Guffawing loudly as an elderly Knight wheezes a challenge	91	Threatening local Lizard Men, who are seeking help
42	Gulping down clay cups of exceedingly foul Moonshine	92	Throttling a Thoul who dared to speak out of turn
43	Hauling a swollen net, absolutely teeming with screaming Sprites	93	Towering over the frail Swamp Hag that leads them
44	Hoarding Sheep, stolen from flocks of every Shepherd in the area	94	Unnervingly deforming to snap broken bones back into place
45	Hobbling about impatiently after an amputating Crocodile bite	95	Uprooting large, pulsating grubs for sustenance
46	Hunching even more so than usual to squeeze through a doorway	96	Vanquishing a Minotaur, horning in on their territory
47	Idolizing a captured Cleric who prays daily for Create Food	97	Voraciously consuming the carcass of a Catoblepa
48	Imprisoning a Bugbear Chieftain, hoping to ransom her back	98	Wearing cloaks made of 100s of Rat hides, stitched together with gut
49	Journeying to commune with Mother Lump: An Ancient, Huge Troll	99	Wielding scavenged Swords, arrayed in ill-fitting/mismatched armor
50	Jumping and shrieking as their rubbery feet are pierced by caltrops	100	Wounding a Centaur clutching an extinguished Torch