

# Roly

*middle aged adult minotaur*  
*lawful neutral*  
*Level 0 civilian*

**Pronouns:** he/him  
**Occupations:** Porter  
**Armor Class** 16  
**Hit Points** 61 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 65.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
19 (+5)	9 (0)	18 (+4)	7 (-1)	8 (-1)

**CHA**

9 (0)

**Saving Throws**  
TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills** Athletics;

**Proficiencies** TODO

**Damage Immunities**  
TODO Damage Immunities  
**Condition Immunities**  
TODO Condition Immunities  
**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages**  
Abyssal Giant Common ,  
**Adjectives** ,

**Special Abilities**

**Special Equipment**

**Combat Tactics**

Roly almost exclusively flees from combat.

**Actions**

**Factions**

## ROLEPLAYING

### Introduction

You arrange a room with the innkeep. He whistles and a giant muscular minotaur strides to your bags. "Let me take these"

### Appearance

7'5" and 330lbs. Muscular to fault. Deep red fur and white horns. Dark but kind eyes.

### Expressions

"You know my people tinker and create wonders, right?"  
"No need to worry. Roly the



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<div data-bbox="750 61 941 84" data-label="Section-Header>
<h2>PERSONALITY</h2>
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<div data-bbox="754 98 987 266" data-label="Text>
<p>A young and adventurous Minotaur engaged in a brutal and near life-ending battle with the clerics of Hamuun [Any deity, really] in defense of his prized possession - a holy relic the Minotaur had uncovered from cave fissures. The clerics had traveled great distance in search of the relic and most certainly were not going to forego finding it in the caves if they had performed extensive research to locate it. They did not expect a guardian minotaur.</p>
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<div data-bbox="754 266 987 386" data-label="Text>
<p>The missionaries did not wish to slay the beast as they discovered it had been charmed to guard the relic. In the battle, the Minotaur was clubbed hard to the skull in an attempt to subdue them. The Minotaur lost consciousness and the clerics uncovered the relic and returned it, along with the Minotaur, to their temple district.</p>
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<div data-bbox="754 386 987 578" data-label="Text>
<p>The Minotaur came to regain consciousness in the presence of one of the healing priestesses of the Order - a beautiful gnomish woman.</p>
<p><i>"You will heal in time,"</i> she said gently. The Minotaur was overwhelmed with her beauty and overwhelmed with her gentle touch. The charm spell coupled with serious head trauma loosened the Minotaur from his memories and sense of identity. They internalized their caretaker and formed a new version of themselves in their head - that of a helpful gnome.</p>
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<div data-bbox="754 578 987 697" data-label="Text>
<p>Once fully recovered, and properly guided to an identifiable name, Roly, by their caretaker, they made their way about town looking to help others. The local innkeeper sympathized with Roly and offered them the position of Porter for the Inn. Roly's incredible service gained notoriety and local merchants and guilds began to enlist their services.</p>
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