STORY



## 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
 9 (0)
 18
 7
 8

 (+5)
 (+4)
 (-1)
 (-1)

**CHA** 9 (0)

my

#### **Saving Throws**

TODO Saving Throws
Skills Athletics;
Proficiencies
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** 

## 

# Image Dummy

# ROLEPLAYING

#### Introduction

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

#### **Appearance**

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

#### **Expressions**

"You know my people tinker and cre wonders, right?"; "No need to worry, Roly the Trolley will shoulder it!"

#### **Mannerisms**

Total lack of spatial awareness, known over chairs, tables, etc. Literally a bull a china shop.

### Motivations

To provide the best service possible porter at the Inn. He also transports goods between merchants.

#### **Passions**

Providing service and attempting to tinker with things to make them eve better than before.

#### Secrets

Although Roly identifies as a gnome. He is not a gnome.

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Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills Skills
Athletics:

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities

Senses TODO Senses
Languages Abyssal, Giant,
Common,
Adjectives

Special Abilities Special Equipment

TODO Condition

#### **Combat Tactics**

Roly almost exclusively flees from combat.

#### Actions

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### ROLEPLAYING

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#### **Motivations**

To provide the best service possible as a porter at the Inn. He also transports goods between merchants.

#### **Passions**

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#### Secrets

Although Roly identifies as a gnome. He is not a gnome.

## 1446

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 a great distance in search of the relic and most certainly were not going to forego finding it in the caves as they had performed extensive research to locate it. They did not expect a guardian minotaur. The missionaries did not

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. The Minotaur came to consciousness in the presence of one of the healing priestesses of the Order - a beautiful gnomish woman. "You will heal in time " 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 themself in their head - that of a helpful gnome. 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.