My Guy Died (Level 12 Human Sorcerer)

The Gothsicles

We were fighting some trolls
In the warrens below
Getting close to our goal
As far as I know
My dude fails a roll
And it knocks him prone
No standards, moves, or minors
I was totally boned

It was a critical hit
From some little minimal shit
When I heard those little dice click
I threw a bit of a fit
Instead of a saving throw
Instead of a glancing blow
No medical skills in tow
I let my character go

My guy died...
The coup de grace came up on the 20th side
Crit

He had
11 Strength
13 Con
16 Dex
11 Intelligence
9 Wisdom
23 Charisma
I play a minotaur now

My guy died...
The coup de grace came up on the 20th side

My guy died...
No death save modifiers could be applied

My guy died...
That human saving throw bonus couldnâ€™t save me this time

Lyrics submitted by Erin Mead.

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