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DUNGEON DRESSING: CAPTIVES

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Every would-be hero looks rather alike when they're tackled to the dirt, stripped of all weapons and coin and flung into a cell to await judgement, execution or subjection to the cruel whims of their jailor. Use the NPCs below to portray adventurers rescued by the party.

D20	
1	Nagunt Vromir (LG male human paladin 1) has been in these chains a long time. Long enough for his scraggly black beard to reach his chest and his greasy hair to reach past his shoulders. Bright blue eyes roll in their sockets before fixing on his rescuers, as if he isn't used to focusing on faces. The tattered tunic hung over his now- scrawny chest has a faded, golden crest emblazoned on it. Perhaps his captor allowed him to keep this memento of his service as a form of mockery. He mumbles through cracked lips constantly, though whether in madness or prayer, it is impossible to say.
2	Undel Sprocksten (LG male dwarf fighter 3) gazes out the window of his cell, unchained but obviously not desperate enough to try battering down the door. His huge, scarred hands are clasped behind his back, as if he's preparing to give a speech to an unseen audience. Copper and brass rings are woven into his reddish brown hair and beard, and it's hard not to imagine him clad in purple and gold silk, rather than the simple gray robe he now wears.
3	Oliv Nothuen (NG female half-elf druid 2) is on her hands and knees; her wrists and ankles shackled together. Yet she still finds the strength to crawl across the floor, peering at the stones the comprise her cell, dragging bloody fingertips through the grooves between each stone. A grungy pelt, the remains of her beloved wolf companion, has been cast into the corner.
4	Anera Kanak (CG female half-orc fighter 3) glares up at rescuers from the corner of the room – little more than a cave hewn into solid rock – where she's been stashed. Thick chains wrap around her equally thick arms, thighs and waist, keep her from moving too far. Her automatic threats subdue to growls and her black-green eyes glint with curiosity as she recognizes the PCs aren't her captor.
5	Filahn Thorpe (CN female halfling bard 3) is apparently asleep, curled up in the middle of the cell, when the PCs find her. A DC 20 Perception check, however, reveals the bony halfling is listening intently and waiting for the PCs to make the first move. A soiled shift is the only thing to clad her tiny frame, and the blood on her feet reveals she's been recently beaten or tortured.

6	Wollop Thous (N male halfling fighter 2/rogue 2) looks up in surprise when the cell doors swings open. He's kneeling on the other side, trying to pick the lock with a piece of straw drawn from the thin bedroll allowed him. A quick grin cuts between his cheeks, and he springs back with easy energy, brandishing the straw as if it were a dagger.
7	Jool Thims (N female human wizard 1) has a permanent pout which doesn't move even when the possibility of escape emerges. Willowy and well-kept despite her imprisonment, she's grousing about her adventuring partner who tripped her up and ran ahead when they were being chased. When she finds him again, she has a series of inventive (and painful) punishments in mind.
8	Elsar Quindle (CN male elf ranger 1) is bald, with a hawk-like nose and equally predatory eyes. His fingers twitch and drum along the chains that bind him, as if he could snap them like a bowstring. A broken arrow sits on the floor in front of him, just out of reach. The scent of a misty forest, all dew and fresh breezes, somehow clings to him, and his skin possesses a greenish tint, as if a light layer of moss is growing on it. He craves sight of the sky again and leaves the dungeon as quickly as possible.
9	Punct Lillisth (LN female gnome cleric 5) moans constantly, a noise which is audible through the cell door. The reason is soon obvious—someone has smashed the poor gnome's delicate hands with a hammer, ensuring she can't easily, or painlessly, cast spells. Her face is hidden by her bowed head and long, purple hair, but observers see the teardrops falling to patter her lap and ruined fists all the same.
10	Luthia Mollos (LN female human sorcerer 3) watches the party with calm, green eyes, their every movement observed and calculated according to whatever formula is being concocted in her mind. A leather strap gags the woman, while her hands are bound behind her back. She wears a many-pocketed robe that has been slashed many times by a bladed weapon, though she appears uninjured.
11	Havik Lopsom (LG male dwarf fighter 3) raises bloody fists, revealing several broken knuckles from trying to punch the thick wooden and iron- strapped door to his cell down. His face is mostly hidden by curly black hair and a beard, but the bestial look in his brown eyes is unmistakeable. Stripped to a simple shirt and leather pants, scars pockmark his face, his forearms and practically all his exposed skin. He is am aggressive fellow.

12	Eda Ripples (LG female halfling paladin 2) has scratched out odd charts and diagrams on the mud-caked walls of her cell. The scrawling reaches as far as her chains allow her to go, and pride fills her clear, gray gaze. After a moment's study, the drawings are revealed as astronomical charts, despite her having no way to see the sun, moon, or stars during her incarceration.	17	Asden Xerl (LG male halfling bard 3) is flipping a copper coin in the air, laid back and casual despite his situation. With a bored air, he makes little bets on every possible action, such as whether or not the party will leave him to languish, how long it'll take them to get the door open and chains off him, whether or not the jailor will see him coming before he gets his
13	Qualla Uncet (NG female dwarf cleric 1) is kneeling, hands in prayer when the PCs discover her. She's tried to cobble together a miniature altar out of the detritus in her cell, a little mound of mud and sticks and stones. Silky brown hair frames her face as she rises and smiles peacefully at the party. "And so my prayers are answered," she says in a croaking voice.	18	hands wrapped around the villain's throat Sindla Bovrelle (LG female gnome paladin 5) sits quite still for a gnome, none of the fidgeting or shifty eyes that characterizes many of her kind. She appears possessed of a grim purpose, and solemnly thanks the party for their aid, before they even offer it. Golden-haired and amber- eyed, she is one of the noblest-looking people
	Plathe Remoste (CG female half-elf cleric 2) loves to curse. She promises her god's wrath upon any who don't immediately free her. She promises		the party have ever seen, both in her stature and compose. Her imprisonment does nothing to mute her determined spirit.
14	her god's wrath upon her captor as soon as her blessed weapon is restored to her hand. She especially promises her god's wrath upon the jailor who fondled her before throwing her into the cell. It seems her life has been one long string of insults.		Jikkers Mertun (CN male human barbarian 2) booms greetings in a jolly voice the instant he sets his wide, brown eyes on the party. Rotund and plump-cheeked, capture has failed to destroy his positive outlook on life, though there are hollows under his eyes that probably weren't
15	Indonoste Veruthen (NG male human fighter 4) keeps his face averted, casting his visage in shadow even as the PCs study him. The reason becomes apparent with the lift of a lantern or torch, revealing what must've been a handsome set of features marred by a nose that's been sliced off, ears that have been gnawed on, one missing eye, and bloody gouges tracked down his	19	there before. He pats his belly in anticipation of a good meal to celebrate his release, should the party be ever so kind to facilitate such. He knows of a nearby inn where they serve the most delectable roast and foamy beer. Of course, that's also where the brigands responsible for his capture just so happen to lounge about, when not preying on adventurers and innocents.
	cheeks. Realizing the party has noticed his disfigurement, he moans, showing his tongue has also been cut out.		Tulla Flavian (LN female gnome sorcerer 4) just barely misses the lead PCs' head with a bolt of flame when they first peek into her cell. That
16	Nok Drithy (CG male human fighter 1) is deep into the twelfth round of a drunken song when discovered. Even if he wasn't chained to the wall, he appears too besotted to even walk a step or two without help. The stench of him reaches well beyond the bars of his cell. When he's able to focus enough to realize someone else is there, he fixes a snaggle-toothed grin on the party. His	20	would explain the charred marks all around the walls of the chamber, plus the distinct stench of burnt hair. Her profuse apologies follow, though she's quick to light another flame on her fingertips just in case the party even think about abandoning her there. Green hair and silver eyes give her an oddly reptilian look.



When you carry plenty of coin and goods around, it can make it difficult to flee quickly when someone decides you need to be locked up. You can hear merchants and their guards moaning leagues away, wondering what their captors are doing to their fine wares and coins while they languish in disarray.

D20	
1	Grenda Tacker (LN female dwarf expert 3) was known throughout the land for her fine ales, beers and wines that she carted from inn to inn. Unfortunately, dealing with clients who tend to get drunk off her wares made it likely that she'd fall afoul of some ill-tempered brute sooner or later. While her caravan of guards and a private brewer languishes with her in the cells, her captors are getting quite soused off her stock.
2	Avul Tilamon (LN male elf expert 2) made a good living selling reagents, scrolls and other spell- making and casting supplies to mages, alchemists and other practitioners for years. He was the business end of the venture while his lovely wife used her magical abilities to prove the efficacy of their offerings. Now he's been beaten and cast into this cell while his wife has gone missing, likely suffering at the hands of ruffians.
3	Riva Rallery (LG female gnome warrior 2) is a travelling blacksmith despite her diminutive frame, lugging around her tongs and anvil to care for everything from broken armour to forging new horseshoes. A roving band of marauders decided she'd serve their needs well enough, keeping them stocked in fine weapons and gear. They keep her working the forge to near exhaustion each day. She is very keen to have her revenge.
4	Dasel Ivora (LG female human expert 1) headed up a caravan of tinkers, tailors and traders that roamed from town to town. Rumours the caravan was a front for spies, though, got them all chained and thrown into the nearest jail for interrogation. It doesn't help that one of the tailors actually broke during questioning and admitted to be gathering information for a potential attack. Whether any others are involved is unknown, but Dasel claims innocence.
5	Munley Teppel (N male human commoner 1) is a roguish man with a gaggle of children who help run his baking business. But when a local lord choked on a bit of stale bread, blame was placed squarely on Munley's shoulders. Of course, he's never baked anything stale in his life, and he considers this claim an insult to his craft. He worries about his helpers and what has become of them.

6	Evrett Agrail (CN male human expert 3) hosts a gallery of fine art, selling paintings, sculptures and other work by notable artists from across the land. However, while transporting a consignment of art she was robbed and her fellows slain.
7	Poda Jummil (LN male half-elf commoner 2) travelled between two major cities, using her train of pack mules to cart huge loads of goods for profit. But during one such trip, her hired hands decided they'd make more money if they took off with the goods and sold them elsewhere. Poda shortly thereafter fell foul of marauders.
8	Dizi Maneral (CG female gnome adept 2) sits in a cell crowded with at least a dozen other gnomes (her fellow engineers). She was captured while surveying a route for a new road. Her captors hold her for ransom – a ransom her employers have no interest in paying.
9	Roppels Quieve (N male halfling adept 2) sold numerous maps to would-be adventurers, detailing dungeons and treasure troves throughout the kingdom. While researching a new map that fell into his possession he snuck too far into the dungeon.
10	Hundle Dotor (CN male dwarf warrior 1) loves few things more than a keen blade and the coin he can get for it. Problem is, he wasn't too fussy about who buys his weaponry. After his latest deal went bad he was incarcerated until he gives up the names of his suppliers.
11	Japada Lounk (LE female half-orc warrior 1) has a keen eye for choosing the best of her wares – in this case, slaves. She made good coin in the flesh trade, until she dealt with the wrong band of evil humanoids. They've eaten her "wares" and now demand she fetches more – or she'll fill the pot herself!
12	Yrellin Onolivus (LG male elf ranger 4) sells pets. Exotic pups from lands far away, unhatched eggs he claims are draconic, or trained bats and birds. He had a large group of handlers and trainers to help with feeding and care during their journeys. When they bumped into a group of fervent druids, though, the nature lovers smashed the cages, freed all animals that could escape and killed many handlers. Yrellin fled into a cave to escape where he fell foul of his captors.
13	Brank Deppit (NG male human warrior 3) somehow managed to get a source of cheap healing potions, which he sold to various martial training centres and bands of adventurers. Now, though, he's being held by a group who are trying to torture the information out of him as to where he procures these potions.

Guinel Counder (NG male halfling expert 2) sold all manners of powders and potions from his wagon, guarded by a fierce pair of half-orc guards. As it turns out, the half-orcs were 14 working with local raiders. They betrayed the hapless halfling and left him here to rot. A burning lust for revenge burns in the halfling's breast; if not extinguished the lust for revenge will pull him into darkness. Surrel Treyps (N male gnome expert 2) believes there's little more important in life than a good education. As such, he's gathered a roving library, wagons and carts full of books and scrolls that he takes from town to town for sale. He also had a team of scribes accompanying him, 15 constantly copying new texts. One particular town had a nasty run-in with a warlock recently, and have both confiscated his scrolls until they can be proven as non-magical as well as stuck Surrel in prison so he can't cast any spells over any innocents. His scribes whereabouts are unknown, but he fears the worst. Hilda Felks (CG female half-elf adept 2) inherited

the merchant trade from her mother, and has fostered her own family to continue the tradition, with her husband being one of the caravan guards and her children tending the wagons and pack animals. When she shrewdly refused to give a discount to someone who claimed to be an "old family friend" of her mother's, the client flew into a rage and hired mercenaries to run her out of town. While fleeing she fell into the clutches of a band of

16

mercenaries to run her out of town. While fleeing she fell into the clutches of a band of raiders and was separated from her husband and children. She is beside herself with worry and begs the PCs for help.

Velluin Prast (NG male elf warrior 2) was once a caravan guard himself, until the merchant group fell to a band of roving orcs and wolves. He alone survived and managed to get a cart of goods to the next city along the road. There, he set up a 17 new caravan under his own name, which prospered for several years - until someone claimed that perhaps Velluin was responsible for the ambush that killed his former master. He fled to a nearby dungeon to hide until he could restore his good name. Lika Thodren (LG female human expert 3) is a wandering tailor, creating clothes on order, stitching up tattered garments or embroidering filigree on nobles' robes. She also sells bolts of 18 cloth and fine threads to anyone with coin. Raiders stole her coins and carried her off, but not before burning all her unwanted goods in front of her. Kandra Sororis (N female human cleric 5) is fascinated with relics, especially magical ones. She had a private museum in a nearby city. 19 While exploring this dungeon in search of more relics to add to her collection she was captured. Her ransom is the choicest item in her museum; thus far she has refused to pay. Lenkle Castar (LN male human expert 1) is a travelling cook, selling not only herbs, cooking equipment and rare meal ingredients, but also his fine skills as a chef to those who appreciate 20 good food prepared by a master's hand. One particular tyrant has taken Lenkle into custody, setting up a kitchen in the dungeons where the cook slaves away, preparing food for servants, slaves and guards, as well as the tyrant.



TABLE C: EVIL HUMANOIDS

Dungeon denizens often argue and ambitious tribal warriors often scheme to slay the incumbent chief. Use these NPCs as renegade humanoids among the captives discovered by the PCs. The NPCs below can be of any race.

Thums Plockett snarls in no discernible language, but the intent is clear enough. He wants death and blood and plenty of it (preferably those of the individual sticking him in this squalid prison). He was captured sneaking into an enemy camp to thieve a bit of food, and his scrawny frame shows how successful he's been at past such attempts.0Ogutt Wensk is drooling on himself, but startles awake at a rough prod. His dumb grin shows blunt, chipped teeth. He seems safe enough, but there's a feral glint to his eyes. He was imprisoned for accidentally throttling his lord's favourite concubine to death.1Lockle Sanchen is always shaking and tossing a pair of die, and they somehow always wind up something to do with how he wound up beaten and thrown into this cell.3rolling the exact numbers he predicts. Perhaps this has something to do with how he wound up beaten and thrown into this cell.4"Behind You" Vleck is a smooth-talker for sure, starting up an easy stream of patter as soon as the PCs arrive. He found himself jailed for trying to steal from his chief.5She smiles and asks if the PCs worship the lord of pain. She was locked up for trying to forcibly convert others to her faith.6her are chipped from futile attempts to chop herself free. Jailed for flying into a bloodthirsty rage in the middle of a tribal feast she is destined to have a central role at the next such gathering.7Luthestrum fingers a string of dried ears hung around his thick neck, and licks his lips as he eyes the adventurers.8model on bespite her agonized whimpers, it's evident she'll continue to scrabble for freedom	D20	
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until she bleeds to death. She was imprisoned for trying to assassinate a tribal shaman.	8	of her cell until her fingers have been worn down to the bone. Despite her agonized whimpers, it's evident she'll continue to scrabble for freedom until she bleeds to death. She was imprisoned
9 Ilgithonius the Third haughtily demands freedom, promising riches and wealth beyond imagination. However, he is penniless and does everything in his power to fool the party.	9	Ilgithonius the Third haughtily demands freedom, promising riches and wealth beyond imagination. However, he is penniless and does

10	Mavick Ruckles looks little more than a mummified corpse until he twitches and raises his head to gaze at the party with sunken eyes. What could be keeping him alive at this point? Dark rumours of cannibalism surround his incarceration, though he denies them.
11	Bosot Tonny hums a jaunty tune and promises to accompany the party as a bard should they free him. He has some musical talent, but his true passion is setting fires.
12	Ferag Druft speaks in little more than grunts and groans, straining at her chains as if she can pull them straight out of the wall. Her scarred visage bears witness to countless battle.
13	Uila Eddran is not the most gorgeous captive but her jailors evidently found her attractive as they threw her into the cell nude. Or it could have something to do with her being a bloodthirsty maniac with a penchant for hidden weapons.
14	Oborit Xesuid chatters obscure mathematical formulae, pointing out strange observations and facts that don't seem unrelated. Whatever his unique approach to alchemy, it seemed effective enough when the various explosions he caused cost a dozen lives the day before.
15	Pheldram Polinous doesn't speak. He just strokes his chin and eyes the party as if they are a particularly juicy cutlet. He is a noble of the tribe ensconced in his own dungeons by his own servants after beating several of them to death.
16	Torry Laggums doesn't like to brag, but he's the best assassin in the tribe. He tells many stories of his cunning, but is strangely reticent on the method of his capture.
17	Creast Ujulit flashes a broad smile, revealing teeth filed to points. A thin, pale tongue pokes out for a moment, but his wheedling voice promises he's been fed recently. He was imprisoned for eating the tribe's young.
18	Erasas the Grimy barely appears alive behind the skein of filth covering his skin. He is blamed for bringing a vicious disease into the tribe which has claimed several lives so far.
19	Wongle holds out his arms as if offering a hug. He enjoys crushing people to death, and imprisonment has not dampened his enthusiasm.
20	Grayser Serfil huddles in on himself, hands wrapped around his knees as if he can hide behind his own limbs. His fingers are still bloodstained from clawing open the throat of a rival after an argument over looting rights.

TABLE D: HOOKS, COMPLICATIONS & OPPORTUNITIES

Sometimes simply freeing a captive is not enough. Use these hooks, complications and opportunities to enrich (or complicate) the rescue of captives from the dungeon.

D20	
1	The prisoner wears a rich robe and is obviously well kempt. He promises an enormous pile of gold or jewels or whatever precious items catches the party's fancy in exchange for freedom. Whether he'll actually follow through with the promise is anyone's bet.
2	While considering whether to free the denizen of this particular cell, one of the party wanders a bit too close and the prisoners lunged out as far as their chains allowed and grabbed him around throat. Now they're threatening to choke the PC to death or snap their neck if they are not immediately freed.
3	Despite their bruised and puffy face, the torn and filthy clothes, and the shadows that fill this cell, the party recognize this prisoner. They've done business with them before and know them as a reputable and honourable person. What could they have done to deserve being thrown into jail?
4	The person or creature in this cell has obviously been starved for at least a week. If they are left here, there is little doubt that they'll die within another day or two. Whether they've done anything wrong or committed a crime is almost a moot point now. Can they be left to suffer?
5	This prisoner's face is full of open, weeping sores and the cell stinks of disease and decay. If the party free him, they may all be exposed to the disease in question.
6	As the party consider the many chains wrapped around this unfortunate person, they realize several of the chains are linked to a variety of traps set around the room. Any blatant attempt to free him will trigger fire, acid, falling rocks and other dangers that could kill both the prisoner and any would-be rescuers.
7	This prisoner's face matches a crude sketch of a person with a hefty bounty on their head. Of course, the prisoner loudly declares his innocence.
8	The man inside this cell hollers that he is the real jailer, and that the prisoner has just escaped! The jailer's master will reward the PCs if they recaptured the escaped prisoner. Of course, he is almost certainly also try to double cross the party later.

9	Arcane symbols on this person's robe as well as an undeniable air of crackling energy, denotes him as a spellcaster. He has been blindfolded and gagged in order to keep him from casting any magic.
10	This prisoner has been placed in a cell without any chains keeping them in position. However, several wild, starving wolves are also in the cell, chained to the walls themselves. The prisoner can only keep to one small corner without being torn limb from limb by the beasts.
11	Oddly, when the party start to free this person, he gets a wild look in his eyes and begs them to leave him in chains. A moment later, his eyes clear, and he begs not to be left in chains for a moment longer.
12	The person in this cell is obviously a lunatic, gibbering and foaming at the mouth as they strain at their shackles. They may very well kill themselves from the effort.
13	In a weak voice, this prisoner claims he has been poisoned by his captor and will die within the hour if not somehow cured.
14	Half a dozen children populate this cell, all running about playing a game of tag and acting as if their imprisonment is no big deal. Their laughter is slightly creepy.
15	This prisoner is a known, vile criminal, but claims to be in possession of, or have knowledge about, an item or person vital to the success of the party's quest. He only imparts this information when taken to a safe place.
16	When the party step into view or attempt to communicate with this prisoner, he immediately starts calling for the guards, telling them to hurry up and arrest the party for attempted jailbreaking.
17	If a PC enters this cell with the intent to free the prisoner, the door immediately slams shut and locks itself.
18	The moment a PC steps inside the cell to free the prisoner, he reveals the chains keeping him bound to the wall are already unlocked. He shakes them loose and rushes at the PC, screaming for blood.
19	The woman in the cell claims to be a priestess of a god of vengeance. Free her and received the god's blessing; leave her, and be cursed forever.
20	The lovely woman in this cell claims to be the ill- begotten daughter of her captor, who doesn't want anyone to know about his illegitimate offspring, but doesn't have the heart to kill her.

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