

D&D Character Backstories: Marko Swift: Before the group (Part 1 of 3): The impression of Swift

At the young age of 18, He was a B+ Student at “Hippogriff High.” He was the middle class of the kingdom, growing up with his mom, dad, and little sis... Until, he was kicked out of his home because of the High taxes from the king. Forced to steal, and bribe, He dropped out and tried to live in the slums. One day, He heard that the King is putting on display: “The Edge Harp.” A small one handed, Lyre that soothes the worst monsters in the Crest. During the night he slipped into the castle and almost got it, until he overheard the plan with The king and the cult. Because of this, he was captured and was sent to jail, never to be seen again. Days turn into weeks, weeks into months... Nobody went to see him, the guards had eyes on him, and nobody tried to ask what he was in for... Until one day, He was on sell... By the same cult.

He was dapper and in style, Because of the cuffs and chains on his arms, legs, and wings. He was put on a stage, and watched the bidding war for him happen. 120 gold by a rakshasa dripped in Gold (Or the D&D equality of Balenciaga), 220 from a Fat assed tabaxi, 400 from a Fat and old lady kenku... But in the end... He was sold... for 200 platinum... To his new owner, Mlik-shake

(To be continued)

((Edit: This is my first time building backstory on My Characters that are being played in D&D. If this dose well, and If i'm bored, I might make part 2))