

The Ballad of Bogard

(sung to the tune of "Gilligan's Island")

In a land not far from what today
Would be known as Southern France,
Bogard was born to a poor family
Of nomadic vagrants.



He was kidnapped at an early age
By a lich with a fearsome scythe.
Skeleton Dwarf Ben'Franklin was
His name during his life.

"I take kids that no one would miss
With a plan to train and skill
Each kid in a certain attribute
Like strength or dex or will.

Then when they were fully maxed out
In the stat they were assigned
I drain them of their skill points
And add them onto mine!"



Bogard was his constitution choice
With a very low will save.
Ben liked him 'cause he'd follow all
Of the orders that Ben gave.

Bogard would help him with some things
Like labor and paying bills;
It was from this that Bogard gained
Simple accounting skills.

Then knights from a nearby kingdom rode
And slew their bony foe.
Bogard was the only child sad

To see Ben' Franklin go.

"We could use him
In our army
Even though he's
Traumatized."

"The king said no;
His low will save
Leaves him too
Compromised."



To cure Bogard of his mental pain
And to make sure that he leaves
The wizard cleared his mind and
Gave him brand new memories.

"You come from a small barbaric tribe
As the loser of your pack
For your inability to kill
Anything that you attack.

One day the tribe leader, Orobles,
Drew a spear and killed your dog
And banished you to live alone
In the forests and the fog."



So now Bogard wanders the land
Looking for one who will
Summon his puppy's spirit and
Make it corporeal.

But though many necromancers
Have tried to save his pup
Bogard won't see his dog again
'Till his years of life are up!

