

# Grunt, The Night Auditor

By Lemurion ([original post](#))

Older man, with a thin rim of white hair. Always wears a crisply pressed short sleeved white shirt with a pocket protector and slide rule. Also wears a green celluloid visor. Keeps his head down all the time, so the PCs never really see his face. It is just possible to see the arms of a pair of dark hornrimmed glasses.

He can answer any question in a wordless grunt that somehow gives the exact information needed. If someone wants a key he will hand it directly to them without looking up.

The only words he has ever been known to say are: "Thirteen, I should have stirred the tanks." But they are only heard when a player is walking away. At any other time his communication is in wordless but completely comprehensible grunts.

He works from 2AM to 6AM seven days a week.

(A former NASA employee he has been working in the hotel since 18:07 GMT 17 April 1970- the exact time Apollo 13 splashed down)

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