

BACKGROUND STORY

Wendy was born to farm on the edge of Eldwyr. Her Human parents had plans of a better life. [Any brother or sister?] Any brother or sister? fertile soil, a humble life, upbringing, young ones, and 4 siblings. Wendy sought to please both parents, but she married a man who respected her from an early age. Her long life was filled with expectations, but she was treated as a child. Her husband was so proud of her, Wendy wandered the land, sparse vegetation, which she and her siblings and step-siblings made home to the witches. Wendy tried to wield her magic, but her mother tried to stop her, trying to keep this cover.

Upon her birthday, Wendy celebrated, but her mother made her go into the woods near the entrance to the canopies. Wendy whispered into her mother's mind. "Wendy, have been here, are welcome, sister." She related, Wendy deeper into the forest until she chipped away at the wall surrounding the entangled vines.

A beautiful, slowly growing darkness into the Elven world. "Welcome, have been here, she gently said. Wendy tried to



ROLEPLAYING

WENDIGOLA

Elderly Human  
Neutral  
Level 0 Civilian

Pronouns - she/her

Occupations -

Widow, hermitess, suspected witch

Armor Class - 10

Hit Points -

10 (TODO Hitdice)

Speed - 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
7	12	14	9 (0)	9 (0)
(-1)	(+1)	(+2)		

Introduction

An objectively ugly old woman leaps before you. "Curse of the Fowl Unbegotten be upon thee!" She hurls an egg at you.

Appearance

Cowled; jangling bracelets; rings. Bee sting welts. Her teeth have been systematically filed into sharp fangs.

Expressions

"Bzzz bzzz";  
"Nobody lishens"; "Sho thatsh how it ish"; "I

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CHA  
4  
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Expressions

"Bzzz bzzz";  
"Nobody lishens";  
"Sho thatsh how it ish";  
"I shaysh to them - century foot and trout. Shee if they caresh."

Mannerisms

One eyelid opens only



CHA  
4  
(-3)

**Saving Throws -**  
**Skills -** Alchemy  
**Proficiencies -**  
**Proficiency Mod -** +2

**Languages -** Human  
**Adjectives -** Creepy,

#### Special Abilities

#### Special Equipment

#### Combat Tactics

Wendigola will avoid combat at all costs due to her frail frame

#### Actions

#### Factions

*shaysh to them -  
century foot and trout.  
Shee if they caresh."*

#### Mannerisms

One eyelid opens only halfway. Mumbles to herself. Kisses to call her half-feral, inbred cats. Clicks and smacks tongue.

#### Motivations

Wendigola seeks to become a real witch but subconsciously knows she doesn't yet have what it takes.

#### Passions

Spends her days studying Arcane Lore, potion- and bread-making, beekeeping, and trying to keep her cats off Arcane Lore.

#### Secrets

In her younger years, Wendigola murdered and consumed her husband with a coven of witches under the false pretense it would enable her to become one of them. Instead, she almost immediately laid an egg and the coven all laughed, pronouncing this as her curse for such a foul deed. She secretly lays a few dozen eggs at random per year.

#### Saving Throws -

TODO Saving Throws

#### Skills -

Alchemy

#### Proficiencies -

TODO

#### Damage Immunities -

TODO Damage Immunities

#### Condition Immunities -

TODO Condition Immunities

#### Senses -

TODO Senses

#### Languages -

Human

#### Adjectives -

Creepy,

#### Special Abilities

#### Special Equipment

-

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