

## MAMOON Z'HOUL

elderly duergar  
chaotic evil  
Level 10 warlock

**Pronouns:** she/her  
**Occupations:** Priest  
**Armor Class** 11  
**Hit Points** 65 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 25.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
11	12	15	19	15

CHA

8

**Saving Throws**  
**TODO** Saving Throws  
**Skills** RuneSmithing;  
**Proficiencies** TODO  
**Damage Immunities**  
**TODO** Damage Immunities  
**Condition Immunities**  
**TODO** Condition Immunities  
**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages**  
Duergan Dwarven Undercommon  
Infernal Common ,  
**Adjectives** Frightening ,

### Special Abilities

- Arcane focus (a preserved eye in a jar) | Level 6 warlock Spell list - 1: 4; 2: 3; 3:2

### Special Equipment

- None

### Combat Tactics

Ferocious and Short-sighted; Leap into Combat

### Actions

Scythe

### Factions

## ROLEPLAYING

### Introduction

Mamoon will be found near graveyards and crypts preparing to infiltrate them sacrifice the bodies to her God(dess);

### Appearance

Deep, sunken silver eyes. Closely cropped white hair beneath a silver circlet. Lit for a Duergar and almost s if it weren't for her nearly demonic presence. Wears a necklace of petrified elf

## Secrets

## Image Dummy

- Arcane focus (a pre  
eye in a jar) | Level  
Spell list - 1: 4; 2: 3

Special Equipment

- None

Combat Tactics

Ferocious and Short-sigh  
into Combat

Actions

Scythe

Factions

Forgotten?"

Mannerisms

Rubs the tips of her fingers together, almost as though preparing magic. Relatively inactive gesticulation explodes into wild swinging of arms and broad facial expressions, almost as though bi-polar or partly possessed.

Motivations

To bring the pantheon of old Gods back to power. She seeks bodies of the dead to sacrifice to her pantheon.

Passions

Necromantic magicks. Any insect that tunnels. Tunneling. Spelunking.

Secrets

BACKGROUND STORY

<p>Aspiring to be the Fountainhead of Clax, the High Duergar God of Pestilence and Destruction, Mammoon will stop at nothing to incarnate herself as the ultimate High Priestess; consumed in the bones of a thousand dead, each bone tied to the next with the flesh of a thousand more. <p>Mammoon's aspirations consumed her from her abuse at the hands of her former spouse. Married young, she was corralled into the traditional power positions of a Duergar. Mammoon sought power over everything else and would be ruthless in this pursuit. She sought the faith of her village surrounding region, and eventually the Underdark. Vying for a position as Loxxed Priestess comparable to a magistrate, Mammoon watched as her competitor gained greater and greater favor. This favor grew until her competitor finally had a child. This Duergard tribe had a particularly hard time reproducing, and this was a sign from their God. Not only did she face ongoing abuse from her husband, but about her barren womb, Mammoon now faced imminent defeat in her pursuit of power. </p><p>As the almost Spartan culture would allow, Mammoon snatched the child from its bed and brought it to the center of Clax, ringing the town bell. Many of her tribe flooded the streets to watch Mammoon sacrifice the child in offering to Clax. The statue reached down, scooped up the body, and consumed it violently. Mammoon was then imbued with an overwhelming sense that she was destined for greater things. She denounced the tribe in an animal growl and fled the Underdark in search of greater sacrifices to Clax. Seeing such violence in sacrifice has become her primary goal.</p>

## PERSONALITY

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