

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)		

CHA
4
(-3)

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills Alchemy
Proficiencies
Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Human
Adjectives Creepy,

Special Abilities

Special Equipment

-

Combat Tactics

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

Actions

Factions



ROLEPLAYING

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 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.

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BACK STORY

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