

# MAMOON Z'HOUI

*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
(+1)	(+1)	(+3)	(+5)	(+3)

## CHA

8  
(-1)

**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 e in a jar) | Level 6 warlock S list - 1: 4; 2: 3; 3:2

## Special Equipment

- None

## Combat Tactics

Ferocious and Short-sighted; Le 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.


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## Image Dummy

## Introduction

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

## Appearance

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

## Expressions

"The forgotten Ones will rise again, by my hand!"  
"Shall you look into the abyss of the mouth of the

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**"The forgotten Ones will rise again, by my hand"; "Shall I look into the abyss of the mouth of the Forgotten?"**

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.

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

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

## Secrets



Image Dummy

<b>Special Abilities</b> <ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>Arcane focus (a pre eye in a jar)   Level Spell list - 1: 4; 2: 3</li></ul>	Forgotten?"
<b>Special Equipment</b> <ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>None</li></ul>	<b>Mannerisms</b> <p>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.</p>
<b>Combat Tactics</b> <p>Ferocious and Short-sigh into Combat</p>	<b>Motivations</b> <p>To bring the pantheon of old Gods back to power. She seeks bodies of the dead to sacrifice to her pantheon.</p>
<b>Actions</b> <p>Scythe</p>	<b>Passions</b> <p>Necromantic magicks. Any insect that tunnels. Tunneling. Spelunking.</p>
<b>Factions</b>	<b>Secrets</b>

# 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; clax in the bones of a thousand dead, each bone tied to the next with the flesh of a thousand more.</p><p>Mammoon's aspirations come from her abuse at the hands of her former spouse. Married young, she was corralled into the traditional power positions of a Duergar village. Mammoon sought power over everything else and would be ruthless in this pursuit. She sought the faith of her village, the 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, and her competitor finally had a chance. 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 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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