

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 Equipment

—

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

Factions



Introduction

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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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

BACK STORY

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A beautiful woman slowly advanced into the darkness and into the light. The Elven woman said, "Welcome, you have been waiting. I have gently become you. Enter the circle."

Wendy entered the populated eleven wondrous world". We circle and filled with disgust, ha discontent *thee, dear will never again!*" At Wendy's ha been follow woods for investigate was up to, cave. *"You leave her!* Cackling, charmed tl and demai consume h she were t something farmer's di been char Wendy foll demands.

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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Wendy's appearance that of an the coven of blue and ethereal eyes concluded light center who promptly laid an egg cackled in as the egg chick stumbled head that replica of her member of snatched the and forced throat, cry voice, "*her be Wendig her beauty longing...*"

Reluctantly recognizing gained the comradery expected, the cave a cackling sl among the the steppe