# WENDIGOLA

elderly human neutral <u>Lev</u>el 0 civilian

Pronouns: she/her Occupations: Widow, hermitess, suspected w Armor Class 10 Hit Points 10 (TODO Hitdice) Speed 30.

STR DEX CON INT WIS

7 12 14 (-1) (+1) (+2) 9 (0) 9 (0)

CHA

4 (-3)

> 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** 

• The egg is not cursed... Or i

### **Combat Tactics**

Wendigola will avoid combat at costs due to her frail frame

Actions

**Factions** 

# ROLEPLAYING

# Introduction

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

## **Appearance**

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

**Expressions** 

"Bzzz bzzz"; "Nobody lishen: "Sho thatsh how it ish"; "I shaysh to them - century fo and trout. Shee if they care

#### **Mannerisms**

**Motivations** 

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

# Cell3

Wendigola seeks to become real witch but subconscious 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 Arcane Lore.

### Secrets

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

# BACKGROUND STORY

Wendy Gol was born to farmers in the village of Eldwy [A small Human settlement] in plans of Overmarsh Gale [Any broad plain of rich, fertile soil] Having a humble and challengi upbringing as the youngest of brothers and 4 sisters, Wendy sought the recognition of both parents, even when she marrie well-respected farmer's son fro an adjacent farm. Her longing love and attention was never fulfilled and, as might be expected, Wendy was treated much like an employee of the farm and as a child by her husband. This lack of recogniti and attention was so profound that Wendy would often wande towards the sparse woods nea which she heard from her sibli contained caves and steppes t were home to covens of witche who were known to wield grea magicks. Her mundane life dro her to the excitement of trying uncover where this coven was hiding.Upon her 21st birthday, recieving no celebrations, Wendy made her usual trip to the woods nearby







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## **Special Equipment**

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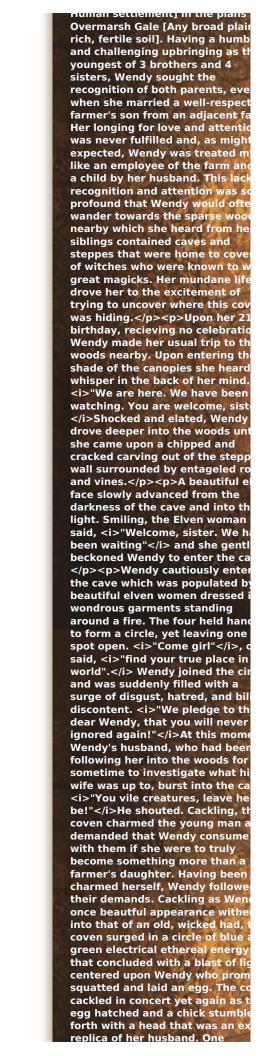
#### Secrets

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 foul deed. She secretly lays a few dozen eggs a random per year.

Upon entering the shade of the canopies she heard a whisper the back of her mind. <i>"We here. We have been watching. You are welcome, sister. </i>Shocked and elated, Wend drove deeper into the woods u she came upon a chipped and cracked carving out of the step wall surrounded by entageled roots and vines.A beautiful elven face slowly advanced from the darkness of the cave and into the light. Smiling, the Elven woman said <i>"Welcome, sister. We have been waiting"</i> and she gen beckoned Wendy to enter the cave.Wendy cautious entered the cave which was populated by 4 beautiful elven women dressed in wondrous garments standing around a fi The four held hands to form a circle, yet leaving one spot op <i>"Come girl"</i>, one said, <i>"find your true place in this world".</i> Wendy joined the circle and was suddenly filled a surge of disgust, hatred, and bilious discontent. <i>"We ple to thee, dear Wendy, that you never be ignored again!"</i>A this moment, Wendy's husband who had been following her in the woods for sometime to investigate what his wife was to, burst into the cave. <i>"Yo vile creatures, leave her be!" </i>He shouted. Cackling, the coven charmed the young mar and demanded that Wendy consume him with them if she were to truly become something more than a farmer's daughter Having been charmed herself, Wendy followed their demands Cackling as Wendy's once beautful appearance withered into that of an old, wicked had the coven surged in a circle of blue and green electrical ether energy that concluded with a blast of light centered upon Wendy who promptly squatted and laid an egg. The coven cackled in concert yet again as the egg hatched and a chick stumbled forth with a head tha was an exact replica of her husband. One member of the coven snatched the fleeing chi and forced it down Wendy's throat, crying in a crackled voi <i>"henceforth you will be Wendigola, she who lost her beauty to her longing..."</i>< Reluctantly reborn and recognizing she hadn't gained power and comradery she had expected, Wendigola fled the as the coven's cackling slowly faded away among the intersti of the steppes and trees.

# PERSONALITY

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