

# 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.

elderly duergar  
chaotic evil  
Level 10 warlock

STR DEX CON INT WIS

CHA

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

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

- None

## Ferocious and Short-sighted; Leaps into Combat

## Scythe

<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; clad in the bones of a thousand dead, each bone tied the next with the flesh of a thousand more.</p>  
<p>Mammoon's aspirations come from her abuse at the hands of a former spouse. Married young and corralled into the traditional positions of a Duergar wife, 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 her competitor gain greater and greater favor. This favor grew as her competitor finally had a child. This Duergard tribe had a particularly hard time reproducing and this was a sign from their Gods. 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 bells. 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 primary goal.

## PERSONALITY

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; clad in the bones of a thousand dead, each bone tied to the next with the flesh of a thousand more.

Mammoon's aspirations come from her abuse at the hands of a former spouse. Married young and corralled into the traditional positions of a Duergar wife, 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 her competitor gain greater favor. This favor grew as her competitor finally had a child. This Duergard tribe had a particularly hard time reproducing and this was a sign from their Gods. Not only did she face ongoing abuse from her husband about her barren womb, Mammoon now faced imminent defeat in her pursuit of power.

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 bells. 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 primary goal.