

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.

TR DEX CON INT WIS (-1) (+1) (+2) 9 (0) 9 (0)

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,

Special Abilities

Adjectives Creepy,

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 leap: before you. "Curse of the Fowl Unbegotten be upon thee!" She hur an egg at you.

Appearance

Cowled; jangling bracelets; rings. Be 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. Mun to herself. Kisses to call her half-fera inbred cats. Clicks and smacks tong

Motivations

Wendigola seeks to become a real w but subconsciously knows she doesn yet have what it takes.

Passions

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

Secrets

In her younger years, Wendigola murdered and consumed her husbal 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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Proficiencies TODO

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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 is it?

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Cell3

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BACKGROUND STORY