

WENDIGOLA

elderly human
neutral
Level 0 civilian

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

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
7	12	14	9	9

CHA
4

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 is it?

Combat Tactics

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

Actions

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

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

Appearance

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

Expressions

"Bzzz bzzz"; "Nobody lishes"; "Sho thatsh how it ish"; "I shaysh to them - century f and trout. Shee if they can

Mannerisms

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

Motivations

Wendigola seeks to become a real witch but subconsciously 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 cat's Arcane Lore.

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 at 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.

BACKGROUND STORY

Wendy Gol was born to farm in the village of Eldwynn [A small Human settlement] in the plains Overmarsh Gale [Any broad plain, rich, fertile soil]. Having a humble and challenging upbringing as the youngest of 3 brothers and 4 sisters, Wendy sought the recognition of both parents, even when she married a well-respected farmer's son from an adjacent farm. Her longing for love and attention was never fulfilled and, as might be expected, Wendy was treated not like an employee of the farm but a child by her husband. This lack of recognition and attention was so profound that Wendy would often wander towards the sparse woods nearby which she heard from her siblings contained caves and steppes that were home to coven of witches who were known to use great magicks. Her mundane life drove her to the excitement of trying to uncover where this coven was hiding.

Upon her 21st birthday, receiving no celebration, Wendy made her usual trip to the woods nearby. Upon entering the shade of the canopies she heard a whisper in the back of her mind: "We are here. We have been watching. You are welcome, sister." Shocked and elated, Wendy drove deeper into the woods until she came upon a chipped and cracked carving out of the step wall surrounded by entangled roots and vines.

A beautiful Elven face slowly advanced from the darkness of the cave and into the light. Smiling, the Elven woman said, "Welcome, sister. We have been waiting" and she gently

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Introduction

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

Appearance

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

Expressions





Senses TODO Senses
Languages Human ,
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Special Abilities

Special Equipment

- The egg is not curse it?

Combat Tactics

Wendigola will avoid combat costs due to her frail frame

Actions

Factions

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

Mannerisms

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

Motivations

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

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

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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 few dozen eggs a random per year.

beckoned Wendy to enter the cave which was populated by beautiful elfen women dressed wondrous garments standing around a fire. The four held hands to form a circle, yet leaving one spot open. *"Come girl"*, said, *"find your true place in world"*. Wendy joined the circle and was suddenly filled with a surge of disgust, hatred, and bitterness. *"We pledge to tell dear Wendy, that you will never ignored again!"*At this moment Wendy's husband, who had been following her into the woods for sometime to investigate what his wife was up to, burst into the circle. *"You vile creatures, leave her be!"*He shouted. Cackling, the coven charmed the young man, demanded that Wendy consume 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 once beautiful appearance withered into that of an old, wicked hag, the coven surged in a circle of blue green electrical ethereal energy that concluded with a blast of lightning 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 that was an exact replica of her husband. One member of the coven snatched the fleeing chick and forced it down Wendy's throat, crying in a crackling voice, *"henceforth you will be Wendigola, she who lost her beloved to her longing..."*

Reluctantly reborn and recognizing she hadn't gained the power and comradeship she had expected, Wendigola fled the coven as the coven's cackling slowly faded away among the interstices of the steppes and trees.

PERSONALITY

Wendy Gol was born to farm in the village of Eldwynn [A small Human settlement] in the plains of Overmarsh Gale [Any broad plain with rich, fertile soil]. Having a humble and challenging upbringing as the youngest of 3 brothers and 4 sisters, Wendy sought the recognition of both parents, even when she married a well-respected farmer's son from an adjacent farm. Her longing for love and attention was never fulfilled and, as might be expected, Wendy was treated not like an employee of the farm but like a child by her husband. This lack of recognition and attention was so profound that Wendy would often wander towards the sparse woods nearby which she heard from her siblings contained caves and steppes that were home to covens of witches who were known to wield great magicks. Her mundane life

drove her to the excitement of trying to uncover where this coven was hiding.

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"We are here. We have been watching. You are welcome, sister."

Shocked and elated, Wendy drove deeper into the woods until she came upon a chipped and cracked carving out of the steppe wall surrounded by entangled roots and vines.

A beautiful elfin face slowly advanced from the darkness of the cave and into the light. Smiling, the Elven woman said, "Welcome, sister. We have been waiting" and she gently beckoned Wendy to enter the cave.

Wendy cautiously entered the cave which was populated by beautiful elven women dressed in wondrous garments standing around a fire. The four held hands to form a circle, yet leaving one spot open.

"Come girl", said, "find your true place in the world". Wendy joined the circle and was suddenly filled with a surge of disgust, hatred, and bitterness.

"We pledge to tell dear Wendy, that you will never be ignored again!"

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