

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.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
7	12	14	9	9
(-1)	(+1)	(+2)	(0)	(0)

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 Abilities

Special Equipment

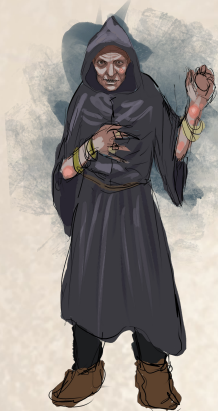
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Combat Tactics

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 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

"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. 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.

Passions

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

Wendigola was born to a farmer and a woman named Eldwy. She grew up in a small, overgrown, and plain farmstead. Having a young sister, she was recognized for her even, well-rounded features from a long time. She was not a witch, but she might have been if she had been a child. She had a lack of attention that was not a wand, but a wood. She heard that v witch wielded a munda excitedly, uncovering a hiding. Upon receiving Wendy from the woods, she entered the canopies in the back here. She was watching. She was a sister. She was Wendy. She was a woods. She was a chipper. She was a out of the surrounded roots and. A beautiful, slowly advancing darkness. She was the light. She was a woman. She was a sister. She was Wendy. She was a Wendigola. She was the cave. She was a by 4 beautiful, dressed in garments of fire. She was a form a circle. She was a spot open. She was a said, "find this world circle and with a sur hatred, and "We pledge Wendy, though ignored a moment, who had taken into the world to investigate was up to "You vile creature!" He sh coven chairman and Wendy convinced them if she became a farmer's been char followed the Cackling a beautiful into that circle had, the circle of electrical concluded centered promptly egg. The concert was

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