

CELL ONE WENDIGOLA

elderly human
neutral
Level 0 civilian

Pronouns: she/her

Occupations:

Widow, hermitess, suspect
witch

Armor Class 10

Hit Points 10 (TODO Hitdie)
Speed 30.

STR 7 () **DEX** 12 **CON** 14 **INT** 9 **WIS** 9

CHA
4

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

- The egg is not cursed... is it?

Combat Tactics

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

Actions

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

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Factions	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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