

Age: elderly
Race: duergar
Pronouns: she/her
Occupation:

- Priest

Class: warlock
Level: 10
Alignment: chaotic evil
Languages:

- Duergan
- Dwarven
- Undercommon
- Infernal
- Common

Factions:

- [The Order of Moander \[Or another cult to an Old God or God of Rot, Decay, etc.\]](#)

Adjectives:

- Frightening

Armour Class: 11
Hit Points: 65
Speed: 25

STR 11	DEX 12	CON 15	INT 19	WIS 15	CHA 8
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Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

Role-Playing

Improv

Introduction: Mamoon will be found near graveyards and crypts preparing to infiltrate them to sacrifice the bodies to her God(dess);
Appearance: Deep, sunken silver eyes. Closely cropped white hair beneath a silver circlet. Lithe for a Duergar and almost sexy, if it weren't for her nearly demonic presence. Wears a necklace of petrified elf fingers.
Expressions: "The forgotten Ones will rise again, by my hand"; "Shall you look into the abyss of the mouth of the Forgotten?"
Mannerisms: Rubs the tips of her fingers together, almost as though preparing magic. Relatively inactive gesticulation explodes into wild swinging of arms and broad facial expressions, almost as though bipolar or partly possessed.

Acting

Motivations: To bring the pantheon of old Gods back to power. She seeks bodies of the dead to sacrifice to her pantheon.
Passions: Necromantic magicks. Any insect that tunnels. Tunneling. Spelunking.
Secrets:
Vulnerabilities: Sunlight Sensitivity;

Skills:

- RuneSmithing;

Special Abilities: Arcane focus (a preserved eye in a jar) | Level 6 warlock Spell list - 1: 4; 2: 3; 3:2
Attacks: Scythe
Combat Tactics: Ferocious and Short-sighted; Leaps into Combat
Special Equipment:

- None

Story

<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 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 power 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 as her competitor gained 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 God. 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 idol of Clax, ringing the town bell. 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 her primary goal.