

## BACKGROUND STORY

<p>Wendy Gol was born to farmers in the village of Eldwynn [A small Human settlement] in the plans of Overmarsh Gale [Any broad plain of 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 much like an employee of the farm and as 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.</p><p>Upon her 21st birthday, recieving no celebrations, 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. <i>"We are here. We have been watching. You are welcome, sister."</i> 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 entageled roots and vines. </p><p>A beautiful elven face slowly advanced from the darkness of the cave and into the light. Smiling, the Elven woman said, <i>"Welcome, sister. We have been waiting"</i> and she gently beckoned Wendy to enter the cave. </p><p>Wendy cautiously entered the cave which was populated by 4 beautiful elven women dressed in wondrous garments standing around a fire. The four held hands to form a circle, yet leaving one spot open. <i>"Come girl"</i>, one said, <i>"find your true place in this world."</i> Wendy joined the circle and was suddenly filled with a surge of disgust, hatred, and bilious discontent. <i>"We pledge to thee, dear Wendy, that you will never be ignored again!"</i> </p>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 cave. <i>"You vile creatures, leave her be!"</i> He shouted. Cackling, the coven charmed the young man and demanded that Wendy consume him with them if she were to truly become something more than a farmer's daughter. Having been charmed herself, Wendy followed their demands.

## 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.

## 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

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 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

## 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** 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

curse for such a foul deed. She secretly  
lays a few dozen eggs at random per  
year.

Cackling as Wendy's once  
beautiful appearance  
withered into that of an old,  
wicked had, the coven  
surged in a circle of blue  
and green electrical  
ethereal energy that  
concluded with a blast of  
light 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 crackled  
voice, *"henceforth you  
will be Wendigola, she who  
lost her beauty to her  
longing..."*

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