

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 (-1) (+1) (+2) 9 (0) 9 (0)

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

Special Abilities

Adjectives Creepy,

Special Equipment

Combat Tactics

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

Actions

Factions



ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

An objectively ugly old woman leap: before you. "Curse of the Fowl Unbegotten be upon thee!" She hurls an egg at you.

Appearance

Cowled; jangling bracelets; rings. Be 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 he 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

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 CON7 12 14 9 (0) 9 (0)
(-1) (+1) (+2)

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

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

Cell3

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



BACK Stor

Wendy G

farmers Eldwynn settleme Overma broad pl soil]. Ha challeng the your and 4 si sought t both par she mar respecte from an Her long attentio fulfilled expecte treated employe as a chil This lack and atte profound would of towards nearby v containe steppes covens were kn magicks drove he excitem uncover was hidi Upon he recievin Wendy trip to t Upon er of the c a whisp her min We hav You are sister."S elated, deeper until she chipped carving wall sur entagel A beauti slowly a darknes into the Flven w "Welcor been wa aently b enter th Wendy o the cav populat elven w wondro standin The fou form a one spo girl", on true pla Wendy and was with a s hatred, disconte thee, de you will again!" Wendy' had bee into the sometin what his burst in vile crea be!"He the cov

young r

that We with the

truly be

In her younger years, Wendigola murdered and consumed her husbar 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.

Factions

laughed, pronouncing this as her curse for such a foul deed. She secretly lays a few dozen eggs at random per year.

more th daughte charme follower Cackling beautfu withere old, wic surged and greetherea conclud light cel Wendy squatte Wendy squatte that wa of her h membe snatche and forc Wendy's crackler "hencef Wendigher bealonging.

Reluctar recognit gained i comrad expecte the cavicackling and tree interestic and tree