

WENDIGOLA

elderly human
neutral
Level 0 civilian

Pronouns: she/her

Occupations:

Widow, hermitess, suspected v

Armor Class 10

Hit Points 10 (TODO Hitdice)

Speed 30.

STR DEX CON INT WIS

7 12 14 9 9

CHA

4

Saving Throws

TODO Saving Throws

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

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

An objectively ugly old woman leaps before you. "Curse o' Fowl Unbegotten be upon thee!" She hurls an egg at

Appearance

Cowled; jangling bracelets; rings. Bee sting welts. Her teeth have been systematically filed into sharp fangs.

Expressions

"Bzzz bzzz"; "Nobody lisher"; "Sho thatsh how it ish"; "I shaysh to them - century f and trout. Shee if they can

Mannerisms

One eyeid opens only nain
Mumbles to herself. Kisses
call her half-feral, inbred c
Clicks and smacks tongue.

Motivations

Wendigola seeks to become
real witch but subconscious
knows she doesn't yet hav
what it takes.

Passions

Spends her days studying
Arcane Lore, potion- and
bread-making, beekeeping
and trying to keep her cat
Arcane Lore.

Secrets

In her younger years,
Wendigola murdered and
consumed her husband wit
coven of witches under the
false pretense it would ena
her to become one of them
Instead, she almost
immediately laid an egg ar
the coven all laughed,
pronouncing this as her cu
for such a foul deed. She
secretly lays a few dozen e
at random per year.

BACKGROUND STORY

<p>Wendy Gol was born to
farmers in the village of Eldw
[A small Human settlement] in
plans of Overmarsh Gale [Any
broad plain of rich, fertile soil
Having a humble and challeng
upbringing as the youngest o
brothers and 4 sisters, Wendy
sought the recognition of bot
parents, even when she marri
well-respected farmer's son fr
an adjacent farm. Her longing
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 recognit
and attention was so profound
that Wendy would often wand
towards the sparse woods ne
which she heard from her sibl
contained caves and steppes
were home to covens of witch
who were known to wield grea
magicks. Her mundane life dr
her to the excitement of tryin
uncover where this coven was
hiding.</p><p>Upon her 21st
birthday, recieving no
celebrations, Wendy made he
usual trip to the woods nearb
Upon entering the shade of th
canopies she heard a whisper
the back of her mind. <i>"We
here. We have been watching
You are welcome, sister."
</i>Shocked and elated, Wen
drove deeper into the woods
she came upon a chipped and
cracked carving out of the ste

WENDIGOLA

elderly human
neutral
Level 0 civilian

Pronouns: she/her

Occupations:

Widow, hermitess, susp
witch

Armor Class 10

Hit Points 10 (TODO H

Speed 30.

STR DEX CON INT WIS

7 12 14 9 (0) 9 (0)
(-1) (+1) (+2)

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction





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, but it?

Combat Tactics

Wendigola will avoid combat if possible due to her frail frame.

Actions

Factions

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-making 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.

wall surrounded by entangled roots and vines.

A beautiful elven face slowly advanced from the darkness of the cave and into the light. Smiling, the Elven woman said, "Welcome, sister. We have been waiting" and she beckoned Wendy to enter the cave.

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.

"Come girl", one said, "find your true place in this world". Wendy joined the circle and was suddenly filled with a surge of disgust, hatred, and bilious discontent.

"We plan to thee, dear Wendy, that you never be ignored again!"

At this moment, Wendy's husband, who had been following her into the woods for sometime to investigate what his wife was to, burst into the cave.

"You vile creatures, leave her be!" 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 demand.

Cackling as Wendy's once beautiful appearance withered into that of an old, wicked hag, the coven surged in a circle of blue and green electrical etheric 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 power and comradeship as expected, Wendigola fled the cave as the coven's cackling slowly faded away among the interstices of the steppes and trees.

PERSONALITY

Wendy Gol was born to farmers in the village of Eldw [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 brothers and 4 sisters, Wendy sought the recognition of both parents, even when she married.

well-respected farmer's son from an adjacent farm. Her longing 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 near which she heard from her siblings that the caves and steppes contained caves and steppes were home to covens of witches who were known to wield great magicks. Her mundane life drew her to the excitement of trying to uncover where this coven was hiding.

Upon her 21st birthday, receiving no celebrations, Wendy made her usual trip to the woods nearby. Upon entering the shade of the canopies she heard a whisper at the back of her mind. *"We are here. We have been watching you. You are welcome, sister."*

Shocked and elated, Wendy drove deeper into the woods and she came upon a chipped and cracked carving out of the stone wall surrounded by entangled roots and vines.

A beautiful elven face slowly advanced from the darkness of the cave and into the light. Smiling, the Elven woman said *"Welcome, sister. We have been waiting"* and she beckoned Wendy to enter the cave.

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. *"Come girl"*, one said, *"find your true place in this world."* Wendy joined the circle and was suddenly filled with a surge of disgust, hatred, and bilious discontent. *"We plan to thee, dear Wendy, that you never be ignored again!"*

At this moment, Wendy's husband who had been following her in the woods for sometime to investigate what his wife was doing, burst into the cave. *"You vile creatures, leave her be!"*

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 demand. Cackling as Wendy's once beautiful appearance withered into that of an old, wicked hag, the coven surged in a circle of blue and green electrical etheric 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 child 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 comradeship she had expected, Wendigola fled the coven as the coven's cackling slowly faded away among the interstices of the steppes and trees.