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 al costs due to her frail frame

Actions

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

An objectively ugly old wor 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 systemati 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

call her half-feral, inbred c Clicks and smacks tongue.

Cell3

Motivations

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

One eyelid opens only halfor Mumbles to herself, Kisses

Passions

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

Secrets

In her younger years, Wendigola murdered and consumed her husband wit coven of witches under the false pretense it would enaher 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 eat random per year.

BACKGROUND STORY

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 of brothers and 4 sisters, Wendy sought the recognition of bot parents, even when she marri well-respected farmer's son fi 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 profoun 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 great magicks. Her mundane life dr her to the excitement of tryin uncover where this coven was hiding.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

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Combat Tactics

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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, potionand bread-making, beekeeping, and trying to keep her cats off Arcane Lore.

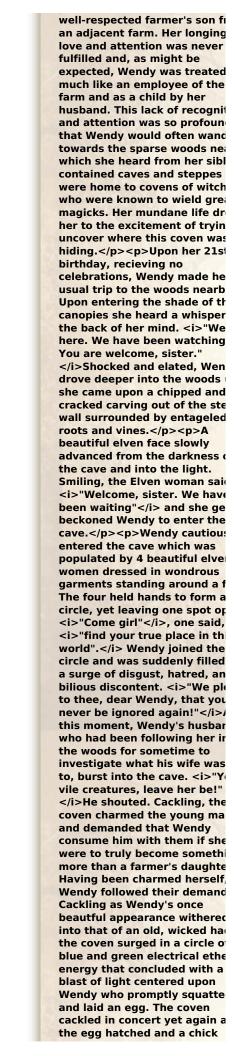
Secrets

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 entageled roots and vines.A beautiful elven face slowly advanced from the darkness (the cave and into the light. Smiling, the Elven woman said <i>"Welcome, sister. We have been waiting"</i> and she ge beckoned Wendy to enter the cave.Wendy cautious entered the cave which was populated by 4 beautiful elve women dressed in wondrous garments standing around a f The four held hands to form a circle, yet leaving one spot or <i>"Come girl"</i>, one said, <i>"find your true place in th world".</i> Wendy joined the circle and was suddenly filled a surge of disgust, hatred, an bilious discontent. <i>"We ple to thee, dear Wendy, that you never be ignored again!"</i> this moment, Wendy's husbar who had been following her ir the woods for sometime to investigate what his wife was to, burst into the cave. <i>"Y vile creatures, leave her be!" </i>He shouted. Cackling, the coven charmed the young ma and demanded that Wendy consume him with them if she were to truly become somethi more than a farmer's daughte Having been charmed herself, Wendy followed their demand Cackling as Wendy's once beautful appearance withered into that of an old, wicked ha the coven surged in a circle of blue and green electrical ethe energy that concluded with a blast of light centered upon Wendy who promptly squatte and laid an egg. The coven cackled in concert yet again a the egg hatched and a chick stumbled forth with a head th was an exact replica of her husband. One member of the coven snatched the fleeing ch and forced it down Wendy's throat, crying in a crackled vo <i>"henceforth you will be Wendigola, she who lost her beauty to her longing..."</i>< Reluctantly reborn and recognizing she hadn't gained power and comradery she had expected, Wendigola fled the as the coven's cackling slowly faded away among the interst of the steppes and trees.

Personality

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