

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

4 (-3)

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills Alchemy
Proficiencies
Damage Immunities
TODO Damage 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

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.

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 (0) 9 (0)

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

Factions

BACK STORY

farmer

settlen Overm plain o Having challer sisters recogn even w well-re from a longing was ne miaht was tre emplo a child lack of attenti that W wande woods heard contair that we witche wield o munda exciter uncove hiding.

Upon I recieving n Wendy ma the woods entering th canopies si in the back are here. Watching. 'Sho Wendy dro woods unti chipped an out of the surroundec roots and v

A beau slowly advadarkness of the light. S woman saisister. We hand she ge Wendy to e

Wendy the cave w by 4 beaut dressed in garments s fire. The fo form a circ spot open. said, "find this world". with a surg hatred, and 'We pledge Wendy, the ignored ag moment, V who had be into the wo to investiga was up to, "You vile ci be!"He sho coven char man and d Wendy con them if she become so a farmer's been charr followed th Cackling as beautful ar into that of had, the co

circle of blu

electrical e

concluded

centered u

promptly s

Motivations

Cell3

Wendigola seeks to become a real witch but subconsciously knows she doesn't yet have what it

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

An objectively ugly old

"Curse of the Fowl

Appearance

teeth have been

sharp fangs.

Expressions

if they caresh."

Mannerisms

woman leaps before you.

She hurls an egg at you.

Cowled; jangling bracelets;

rings. Bee sting welts. Her

systematically filed into

"Bzzz bzzz"; "Nobody

ish"; "I shaysh to them

One eyelid opens only

halfway. Mumbles to

and smacks tonque.

herself. Kisses to call her

half-feral, inbred cats, Clicks

lishens"; "Sho thatsh how it

century foot and trout. Shee

Unbegotten be upon thee!"

Passions

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

Secrets

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.

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. concert yel hatched ar forth with a exact replic One memb snatched throat, cryi voice, "her Wendigola, beauty to i Relucts recognizing the power had expect the cave as cackling sk among the steppes an