

Mamoon Z'hou

elderly duergar chaotic evil Level 10 warlock

Pronouns: she/her
Occupations: Priest
Armor Class 11
Hit Points 65 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 25.

STR DEX CON INT WIS

11 12 15 19 15 (+1) (+1) (+3) (+5) (+3)

CHA

8 (-1)

> Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws Skills RuneSmithing;

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages
Duergan Dwarven
Undercommon Infernal

Adjectives Frightening,

Special Abilities

Common,

 Arcane focus (a preserved eye in a jar) | Level 6 warlock Spell list - 1: 4; 2: 3; 3:2

Special Equipment

None

Combat Tactics

Ferocious and Short-sighted; Leaps into Combat

Actions

Scythe

Factions

Mamoon Z'houl

elderly duergar chaotic evil Level 10 warlock

Pronouns: she/her Occupations: Priest 2500 x 3235

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

Mamoon will be found near

Armor Class 11 **Hit Points** 65 (TODO Hitdice) Speed 25.

Image Dummy

STR DEX CON INT WIS

11 12 15 19 (+1) (+1) (+3) (+5) (+3)

CHA

8 (-1)

2500 x 3235

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws Skills RuneSmithing; **Proficiencies Damage Immunities** Image Dummy **TODO Damage Immunit Condition Immunities TODO Condition**

> **Immunities** Senses TODO Senses Languages

Duergan Dwarven Undercommon Infernal Common,

Adjectives Frightening

Special Abilities

• Arcane focus (a preserved eye in a | Level 6 warlock Si list - 1: 4; 2: 3; 3:2

Special Equipment

None

Combat Tactics

Ferocious and Short-sigh Leaps into Combat

Actions

Scythe

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

Mamoon will be found near graveyards and crypts preparing to infiltrate them to sacrifice the bodies to her God(dess);

Appearance

Deep, sunken silver eyes. Closely cropped white hair beneath a silver circlet. Lithe for a Duergar and almost sexy, if it weren't for her nearly demonic presence. Wears a necklace of petrified elf fingers.

Expressions

"The forgotten Ones will rise again, by my hand"; "Shall you look into the abyss of the mouth of the Forgotten?"

Mannerisms

Rubs the tips of her fingers together, almost as though preparing magic. Relatively inactive gesticulation explodes into wild swinging of arms and broad facial expressions, almost as though bi-polar or partly possessed.

Motivations

To bring the pantheon of old Gods back to power. She seeks bodies of the dead to sacrifice to her pantheon.

Passions

Necromantic magicks. Any insect that tunnels. Tunneling. Spelunking.

Secrets

graveyards and crypts preparing to infiltrate them to sacrifice the bodies to her God(dess);

Appearance

Deep, sunken silver eyes. Closely cropped white hair beneath a silver circlet. Lithe for a Duergar and almost sexy, if it weren't for her nearly demonic presence. Wears a necklace of petrified elf fingers.

Expressions

"The forgotten Ones will rise again, by my hand"; "Shall you look into the abyss of the mouth of the Forgotten?"

Mannerisms

Cell3

Rubs the tips of her fingers together, almost as though preparing magic. Relatively inactive gesticulation explodes into wild swinging of arms and broad facial expressions, almost as though bi-polar or partly possessed.

Motivations

To bring the pantheon of old Gods back to power. She seeks bodies of the dead to sacrifice to her pantheon.

Passions

Necromantic magicks. Any insect that tunnels. Tunneling. Spelunking.

Secrets

BACKGROUND STORY

Aspiring to be the Fountainhead of Clax, the High Duergar God of Pestilence and Destruction, Mammoon will stop at nothing to incarnate herself as the ultimate High Priestess; clad in the bones of a thousand dead, each bone tied to the next with the flesh of a thousand more.Mammoon's aspirations come from her abuse at the hands of a former spouse. Married young and corralled into the traditional power positions of a Duergar wife, Mammoon sought power over everything else and would be ruthless in this pursuit. She sought the faith of her village, the surrounding region, and eventually the Underdark. Vying for a position as Loxxed

Priestess, comparable to a
magistrate, Mammoon watched
as her competitor gained
greater and greater favor. This
favor grew as her competitor
finally had a child. This
Duergard tribe had a particularly
hard time reproducing and this
was a sign from their God. Not
only did she face ongoing abuse
from her husband about her
barren womb. Mammoon now
faced imminent defeat in her
pursuit of power.As
the almost Spartan culture
would allow, Mammoon
snatched the child from its bed
and brought it to the center idol
of Clax, ringing the town bell.
Many of her tribe flooded the
streets to watch Mamoon
sacrifice the child in offering to
Clax. The statue reached down,
scooped up the body, and
consumed it violently.
Mammoon was then imbued
with an overwhelming sense
that she was destined for
greater things. She denounced
the tribe in an animal growl and
fled the Underdark in search of greater sacrifices to Clax.
Seeing such violence in sacrifice
has become her primary goal.
7/07
I Do A Carry Cally
PERSONALITY
FERSUNALITY