



MAMOON Z'HOUL

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
Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Duergan,
Dwarven, Undercommon,
Infernal, Common,
Adjectives Frightening,

Special Abilities

-

Special Equipment

-

Combat Tactics

Ferocious and Short-sighted;
Leaps into Combat

Actions

-

Factions

The Order of Moander [Or
another cult to an Old God
or God of Rot, Decay, etc.]

2500 x 3235



Image Dummy

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

Mamoon will be found near graveyards
and crypts preparing to infiltrate th
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 almo
sexy, if it weren't for her nearly dem
presence. Wears a necklace of petrifi
elf fingers.

Expressions

"The forgotten Ones will rise again,
by my hand"; "Shall you look into the a
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
broad facial expressions, almost as
though bi-polar or partly possessed.

Motivations

To bring the pantheon of old Gods b
to power. She seeks bodies of the de
to sacrifice to her pantheon.

Passions

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

Secrets

MAMOON Z'HOUL

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 Skills
RuneSmithing;

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition
Immunities

Senses TODO Senses
Languages Duergan,
Dwarven, Undercommon,
Infernal, Common,
Adjectives Frightening,

Special Abilities

-

Special Equipment

-

Combat Tactics

Ferocious and Short-sighted;
Leaps into Combat

Actions

-

Factions

The Order of Moander
[Or another cult to an
Old God or God of Rot,
Decay, etc.]

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

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.