

WENDIGOLA

elderly human

neutral

Level 0 civilian

Pronouns: she/her

Occupations:

Widow, hermitess, suspected w

Armor Class 10

Hit Points 10 (TODO Hitdice)

Speed 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
7	12	14	9	9
(-1)	(+1)	(+2)	(0)	(0)

CHA

4
(-3)

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 i

Combat Tactics

Wendigola will avoid combat at
costs due to her frail frame

Actions

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

An objectively ugly old wom
leaps before you. "Curse of
Fowl Unbegotten be upon
thee!" She hurls an egg at y

Appearance

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

Expressions

Cell3

"Bzzz bzzz"; "Nobody lishens"
"Sho thatsh how it ish"; "I
shaysh to them - century fo
and trout. Shee if they care

Mannerisms

One eyelid opens only halfw
Mumbles to herself. Kisses
call her half-feral, inbred ca
Clicks and smacks tongue.

Motivations

Wendigola seeks to become
real witch but subconscious
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
Arcane Lore.

Secrets

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

BACKGROUND STORY

<p>Wendy Gol was born to
farmers in the village of Eldwy
[A small Human settlement] in
plans of Overmarsh Gale [Any
broad plain of rich, fertile soil]
Having a humble and challengi
upbringing as the youngest of
brothers and 4 sisters, Wendy
sought the recognition of both
parents, even when she marrie
well-respected farmer's son fro
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 recogniti
and attention was so profound
that Wendy would often wand
towards the sparse woods nea
which she heard from her sibli
contained caves and steppes t
were home to covens of witche
who were known to wield grea
magicks. Her mundane life dro
her to the excitement of trying
uncover where this coven was
hiding.</p><p>Upon her 21st
birthday, recieving no
celebrations, Wendy made her
usual trip to the woods nearby

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TODO Saving Throws

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Alchemy

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Senses

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Human ,

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Introduction

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She hurls an egg at you.

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

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"Bzzz bzzz"; "Nobody lishens"; "Sho thatsh how
ish"; "I shaysh to them - century foot and trout.
Shee if they caresh."

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One eyelid opens only halfway. Mumbles to
herself. Kisses to call her half-feral, inbred cats.
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and bread-making, beekeeping, and trying to
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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.

Upon entering the shade of the
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, Wendy
drove deeper into the woods u
she came upon a chipped and
cracked carving out of the step
wall surrounded by entageled
roots and vines.</p><p>A
beautiful elven face slowly
advanced from the darkness o
the cave and into the light.
Smiling, the Elven woman said
<i>"Welcome, sister. We have
been waiting"</i> and she gen
beckoned Wendy to enter the
cave.</p><p>Wendy cautious
entered the cave which was
populated by 4 beautiful elven
women dressed in wondrous
garments standing around a fi
The four held hands to form a
circle, yet leaving one spot op
<i>"Come girl"</i>, one said,
<i>"find your true place in this
world".</i> Wendy joined the
circle and was suddenly filled v
a surge of disgust, hatred, and
bilious discontent. <i>"We ple
to thee, dear Wendy, that you
never be ignored again!"</i>A
this moment, Wendy's husband
who had been following her int
the woods for sometime to
investigate what his wife was
to, burst into the cave. <i>"Yo
vile creatures, leave her be!"
</i>He shouted. Cackling, the
coven charmed the young man
and demanded that Wendy
consume him with them if she
were to truly become somethin
more than a farmer's daughter
Having been charmed herself,
Wendy followed their demands
Cackling as Wendy's once
beautiful appearance withered
into that of an old, wicked had
the coven surged in a circle of
blue and green electrical ether
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 tha
was an exact replica of her
husband. One member of the
coven snatched the fleeing chi
and forced it down Wendy's
throat, crying in a crackled voi
<i>"henceforth you will be
Wendigola, she who lost her
beauty to her longing..."</i></p><p>Reluctantly reborn and
recognizing she hadn't gained
power and comradery she had
expected, Wendigola fled the c
as the coven's cackling slowly
faded away among the intersti
of the steppes and trees.</p>

PERSONALITY

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farmers in the village of Elwyn [A small Human settlement] in 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 a 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 contained caves and steppes that were home to covens of witches who were known to wield great magicks. Her mundane life drove 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 from the back of her mind. *"We are here. We have been watching. You are welcome, sister."*

Shocked and elated, Wendy drove deeper into the woods until she came upon a chipped and cracked carving out of the step 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 gently 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 pledge 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 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 demands. 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 ether 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 comradery she had expected, Wendigola fled the coven as the coven's cackling slowly faded away among the interstices of the steppes and trees.