

Special Abilities

Special Equipment



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

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

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

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

CHA
4
(-3)

Saving Throws -
Saving Throws -
Skills - Alchemy
Proficiencies -

Languages - Human
Adjectives - Creepy,

Special Equipment

Introdu

An old woman
you. "Cun-
Unbegotten
thee!" She
at you.

bracelets
welts. H
been sys
into sharp

"Bzz
"Nobody
"Sho th
ish"; "I
them -
and tro
they car

One e
halfway.
herself. K
half-feral,
Clicks
tongue.

Wend
become
subconsc
she doe
what it ta

Spence
studying
portion-



Combat Tactics

Wendigola will avoid combat at all costs due to her frail frame

Actions

Factions

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. 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.

Combat Tactics

Wendigola will avoid combat at all costs due to her frail frame

Actions

Factions

making, trying to 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.