

## 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	CHA
7 ( )	12	14	9	9	4

**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 is it?

### Combat Tactics

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

### Actions

### Factions

CELL ONE



## 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

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## 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. 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.

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CELL 2



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