

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 |
|-----------|------------|------------|-------|-------|
| 7 (-1) | 12 (+1) | 14 (+2) | 9 (0) | 9 (0) |
| CHA | | | | |
| 4 (-3) | | | | |

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills Alchemy
Proficiencies
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



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

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. Murns to herself. Kisses to call her half-feral inbred cats. Clicks and smacks tongu

Motivations

Wendigola seeks to become a real w but subconsciously knows she doesn't yet have what it takes.

Passions

Spends her days studying Arcane Lo potion- and bread-making, beekeepi and trying to keep her cats off Arcan 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

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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.

BACKGROUND STORY

<p>Wendy Gol was born to farmers in the village of Eldwynn [A small Human settlement] in the plans of Overmarsh Gale [Any broad plain of rich, fertile soil]. Having a humble and challenging upbringing as the youngest of 3 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 for 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 nearby 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.</p><p>Upon her 21st birthday, relieving no celebrations, Wendy made her usual trip to the woods nearby. Upon entering the shade of the canopies she heard a whisper in the back of her mind. <i>"We are here. We have been watching. You are welcome, sister."</i> Shocked and elated, Wendy drove deeper into the woods until she came upon a chipped and cracked carving out of the steppe wall surrounded by entageled roots and vines. </p><p>A beautiful elven face slowly advanced from the darkness of the cave and into the light. Smiling, the Elven woman said, <i>"Welcome, sister. We have been waiting"</i> and she gently beckoned Wendy to enter the cave.</p><p>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. <i>"Come girl"</i>, one said, <i>"find your true place in this world".</i> Wendy joined the circle and was suddenly filled with a surge of disgust, hatred, and bilious discontent. <i>"We pledge to thee, dear Wendy, that you will never be ignored again!"</i> </p>At this moment, Wendy's husband, who had been following her into the woods for sometime to investigate what his wife was up to, burst into the cave. <i>"You 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 something more than a farmer's daughter. Having been charmed herself, Wendy followed their demands.

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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
ethereal 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 the power and
comradery she had
expected, Wendigola fled
the cave as the coven's
cackling slowly faded away
among the interstices of the
steppes and trees.