

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

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



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	12	14	9	9

CHA

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



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. 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.

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. 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.

Cell3