

OSE Encounter Activities – Wraith (d100)

1	Appearing to deliberately pace into and out of a solid wall	51	Keening a dreadful wail, seems to grow louder longer you listen
2	Avenging her death by harrowing an entire family line	52	Leering at an oblivious Lizard Man whose scales won't protect
3	Beckoning a Bugbear with an extremely long, bony finger	53	Limping from an injury in life and to catch prey unawares
4	Billowing from beneath a doorway, rising like smoke	54	Lingering near a neatly swept ossuary, recent offering of flowers
5	Blowing out candles/torches with a frigid and penetrating fog	55	Lurking inside a vial labeled "Healing" in Common
6	Brooding wistfully as they stare at a faded and ripped Painting	56	Manifesting with a black, barbed Crown atop a sneering Skull
7	Chasing after a Tomb Robber who dared to disturb their rest	57	Menacing a Minotaur after dying of dehydration in their Mazes
8	Chuckling with hollow, humorless thumps	58	Moaning constantly about their long-lost Dryad Lover
9	Clinging to a spectral Corn Dolly/Children's Toy	59	Mocking a Monk, trembling as he holds his Holy Symbol aloft
10	Crumbling ghostly bread, trying to feed nonexistent pigeons	60	Muttering blasphemous litanies that cause ears to ooze with wax
11	Desecrating a Sun Shrine by cloaking it in perpetual twilight	61	Noisily stumbling in a chain strewn room, briefly corporeal
12	Devouring sweat-soaked fear of a Fighter with a Silver Spear	62	Overseeing the removal of their bones by loyal Cultists
13	Dictating rambling and insane demands to Skeleton servitors	63	Patrolling the outskirts of a hidden Necropolis
14	Dimming from view as an Acolyte mutters her name	64	Perceptibly chilling air, breath can be seen, rime lines surfaces
15	Dissolving into a tattered Tapestry depicting their loveless marriage	65	Preaching hateful doctrines to Zombies with rapt expressions
16	Draining vitality from a Vagabond, just looking for a place to sleep	66	Prowling edges of a forgotten Grave Marker, faded with moss
17	Drifting across a deep pit, bottom lined with Elf Bones	67	Pulsing malevolently as he circles a Brazier of acrid, unholy incense
18	Dwelling within a grinning Dwarf Skull when undisturbed	68	Pursuing a Prospector who accidentally scattered his remains
19	Enfeebling a Prisoner, here as punishment for bogus crimes	69	Quavering slightly as they forget they don't need to use a door
20	Eradicating all life within an ever-expanding radius	70	Reappearing like clockwork when word "Gold" is spoken aloud
21	Facing a dusty mirror, perpetually brushing long-white hair	71	Repeating mundane actions undertook in life: taking Tea now
22	Fading in/out as they rock back/forth near an empty fireplace	72	Reproaching one of their Spawn for letting a Survivor escape
23	Fettered to a tarnished Candelabra, does not dare leave it for long	73	Residing in the same Cauldron in which they were boiled to death
24	Filling the area with blood-curdling cries of agony	74	Revisiting their crumbling bones for the fourth time today
25	Flickering like a sickly candle, as they pass a Statue of a Saint	75	Rising from the corpse of a withered Veteran, freshly unborn
26	Flitting frantically shelf to shelf, looking for a nonexistent Book	76	Roaming a corridor lined with cells, rattling a tin cup on the bars
27	Floating high within a vaulted ceiling, slaying Bats with morbid glee	77	Sapping the life from a twitching Snake
28	Flying low, skimming the floor, startling spiders and carrion beetles	78	Scheming to escape, must slay a Dwarf to replace him first
29	Frightening a Bandit by turning kindly face into a horrific visage	79	Seated upon a crudely carved Throne, pondering eternity
30	Frosting a silver lidded crystal jar that they have become trapped in	80	Seemingly covered with oozing, gruesome wounds
31	Galloping atop a translucent Steed: Ribs poking out and frothing	81	Seizing a Shield Bearer by the nape
32	Gibbering uncontrollably in a mixture of Harpy and Elf	82	Shimmering as if covered in powdered glass, died from drowning
33	Glaring at the contorted corpse of a Kobold, awaiting its rise	83	Shrieking a macabre parody of the song sang in life: Former Harpy
34	Glimmering faintly against a backdrop of darkness	84	Shrinking from a sudden splash of Holy Water, flung by a Gnome
35	Gloating to their "subjects:" a desiccated pile of dead Rats	85	Shrouding surfaces they float near in a thin layer of jagged frost
36	Grieving near a silver urn that burns his claws with every caress	86	Smiling ruefully as a Ranger gasps for air in their grasp
37	Grinning maniacally as a Cleric cowers in terror	87	Starving for the taste of Fear, Spiders and Scorpions will no longer do
38	Guarding a Treasure Chest containing only a Cameo of their wife	88	Taunting a Priest who tried to Turn her by haunting his Family Crypt
39	Hanging on every word from the Wight of a famous Playwright	89	Terrifying a troop of Troglodytes after draining their leader
40	Harrowing a Halfling Pipeweed Merchant by possessing his pipe	90	Tormenting a Bard by taking the form of their Lost Love
41	Haunting the site where an Elf slayed him, especially angry at them	91	Torturing themselves by drifting in and out of a beam of Sunlight
42	Hiding within nondescript Canopic Jars, shoved in a Crypt Niche	92	Uncontrollably shivering, fingers blackened from a frostbitten death
43	Horribly hungry, slurping spectral marrow from own bones	93	Veering suddenly after hearing nearby breathing
44	Hovering over cooling corpse of a Gnoll, craving ensuing company	94	Vouchsafing passage to those who show due deference in Hobgoblin
45	Howling silently with a grimace at a Paladin with a Silver Sword	95	Warning all trespassers of deadly touch/uncontrollable urge to kill
46	Hunting a lineage to extinction, interested in recruiting help	96	Wavering like a bonfire on a windy day, glowering at a Statue
47	Inhabiting an inlaid Silver Circle, hollow promises to liberators	97	Whimpering in a soft voice, hoping to draw in unsuspecting prey
48	Initiating a Waitspawn teaching to feed on former friends	98	Whispering forbidden secrets into the ear of a Studying Wizard
49	Instantly materializing as a Medium rings a big Bronze Gong	99	Withering a Warhorse with a single cold caress
50	Joining with an Evil Necromancer, until they smell weakness	100	Wringing the neck of a Berserker Chieftain, come to pay homage