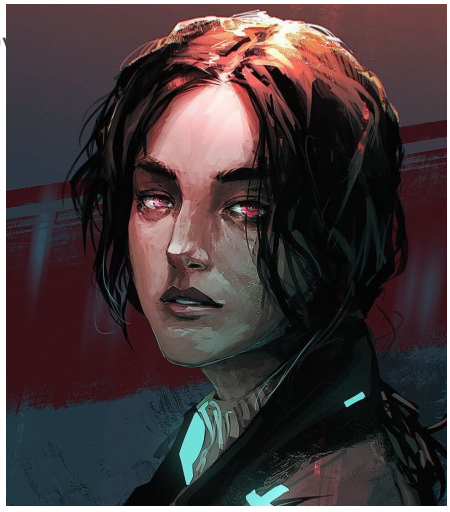
Beatrix Alexander

Overview

Ov



"The gears of the world have chewed me up and spit me out. I worked the factories until my body was ground into pulp. I was a poet until my voice gave out coughing from the flue. I whispered in the ears of royalty until the revolution strung me up for being a class traitor. I sailed every body of water until the waves swallowed my vessel, condemning me to the bottom of the ocean. I comforted the old, abused the young, made beggars of kings, and castle of rubble. I have worked until my body could no longer move and I have sat fat upon ill gotten riches. I am a sinner and I am a saint. I have been damned by gods and blessed by devils. The dark father, the wanderer, the fisher king, the bloody man."
- A lost poem written by B. M. Alexander.

Basics

Basics

Name
Beatrix Marie Alexander

Player
Sandy
Chronicle
Baltimore After Dark
Nature
Enigma
Demeanor
Creepshow
Concept
Prophet or Mad Artist?
Clan
Malkavian
Generation
12th
Sire
Doctor Alan

Attributes

Attributes

Physical
T
Strength
Specialization
10000
Dexterity

11000
Stamina
Surprisingly Sturdy
11110
Social
S
Charisma
Polite
11110
Manipulation
Unassuming
11110

Appearance

11000
Mental
P
Perception
Attentive
11110
Intelligence
Creative
11110
Wits

11100

Abilities

Abilities

Talents
p
Alertness
Specialization
10000
Athletics

00000
Awareness
Malkavian Time
11110
Brawl

00000
Empathy

11100
Expression
Painting
11111
Intimidation

00000
Leadership

00000
Streetwise

10000
Subterfuge
Long Con
11110

00000
Skills
T
Animal Ken
Specialization
00000
Crafts
Appraisal
11000
Drive

00000
Etiquette

11100
Firearms

00000
Larceny

00000
Melee

00000
Performance

00000
Stealth

11000
Survival

00000

00000
Knowledge
S
Academics
Impressionist Painting
11100
Computers

00000
Finance

00000
Investigation

11100
Law

00000
Medicine

10000
Occult

11100
Politics

10000
Science

00000
Technology

00000

00000

Advantages

Advantages

Disciplines

Dementation
11110

Obfuscate
11100

Auspex
11100

Dominate
11000

00000

00000
Backgrounds

Resources
11110

Domain
11000

Generation
10000

Fame
11000

00000

00000

Virtues
Conscience/Conviction

11000
Self-Control/Instinct

11110
Courage

11110

Humanity/Path
11111 10000
Path
Humanity
Bearing

Willpower
11111 10000
00000 00000
Blood Pool
11111 11111
10000 00000
Blood/Turn
1

Merits & Flaws

Merits & Flaws

Merit
Type
Cost
Distracting Aura
Clan
2
Language (Spanish, French, German)

Additional Discipline (Dominate)

Clan
5
Scholar of the Enemy*
Social
2

Flaw
Type
Bonus
Infectious
Clan
3
Lame
Physical
3
Touch of Frost
Supernatural
1

Rituals & Paths

Rituals & Paths

Ritual
Level

Path

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

Experience & Derangements

Experience

Total
121

Spent
110
Notes
Freebies-
2 WP -2
Distracting Aura -2
Additional Discipline (Dominate) -5
1 Subterfuge -2
2 Expression -4
1 Dementation -7

XP-
Dominate -10
1 Domination -5
2 Auspex -15
2 Obfuscate -15
1 Dementation -15
Fame -3
1 Fame -2
Ze Monkey's Paw -21
1 Manipulation -12
1 Craft -2
1 Awareness -6
1 Investigation -4

Derangements

Fugue

Expanded Backgrounds

Expanded Backgrounds

Allies

Contacts

Fame
 A well known artist for collectors and historians with a few urban legends of cursed paintings and poems.
Herd

Influence

Mentor

Resources
 Wealthy from "old money inheritance" and art sales.
Retainers

Status

Other

Rights & Possessions

Rights & Possessions

Gear (Carried)
 Pen, paper, wallet, keys
Feeding Grounds

Havens
 An old manor and an art gallery.
Equipment (Owned)
 Brushes, paint, canvases
Vehicles
 1958 Oldsmobile 98 convertible
Other

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Bound To
Rating

Bound To
Rating

Description

Description

Age
195
Apparent Age
30
D.O.B.
1830
R.I.P.
1865
Hair
Black
Eyes
Red
Race
Caucasian

Nationality
British
Height
5'10
Build
Wiry
Gender
Female, last she checked
Face Claim

History

History

Beatrix was born in the height of the second wave of the industrial revolution in England to a wealthy industrialist family. Her sickly constitution, however, meant that instead of spending much of her time partying or living up the luxury Beatrix spent most of her life confined to her room in the family home. She spent much of her early years having never left her family estate and instead practicing the arts. She took to painting and poetry very quickly, though picking up this and that on the way. Once she was old enough, and healthy enough, she'd take to traveling to find new inspiration for her art. She bounced across England, Scotland, and Ireland painting the growing horrors of the factory jobs as she investigated her family's businesses. She joined the socialist movement for a time even.

Eventually, though, her passionate activism crumbled as her failing health once more forced her to come crawling back to her family. She fell into a deep depression as her family shuttered her away once more for her health and the illness wracked her body. The family doctor did everything he could to cure her but her illness was far too great and her family had expected her to die, furthering her crumbling mental health. She wrote poems of death and painted images of a hell made of machinery. She was doomed to die much like many painters of her time.

However, Doctor Alan saw her art as a reflection of a truly visionary mind. Maybe if fate had been different she would have been embraced by a toreador. But instead, Doctor Alan offered her a chance to continue on. To see even more of the world and to create works beyond her current understanding. Of course, the dying woman had no real choice. She couldn't suck in enough air to say no, anyway.

After her embrace, Beatrix took her family's wealth and decided she'd have to make a new life for herself somewhere else- far from England. She fled to the United States in 1870 without Doctor Alan

and set up her home in the state of Maryland do to it's closeness to the sea and proximity to the capital. She did continue activism in the background of her work but as time stretched on she grew older, her work becoming more abstract. She had become loyal to the Camarilla do to it's structure and security but found herself in Noddist circles that the Tower typically rejected. Her art had become strange and collectors seemed to scramble for it the longer that she produced it. In modern nights she claims to "discover lost works" and sells them or leaves them in art galleries.

Revision #18
Created 16 September 2024 16:30:26 by Sandy
Updated 7 May 2025 23:46:10 by Sandy