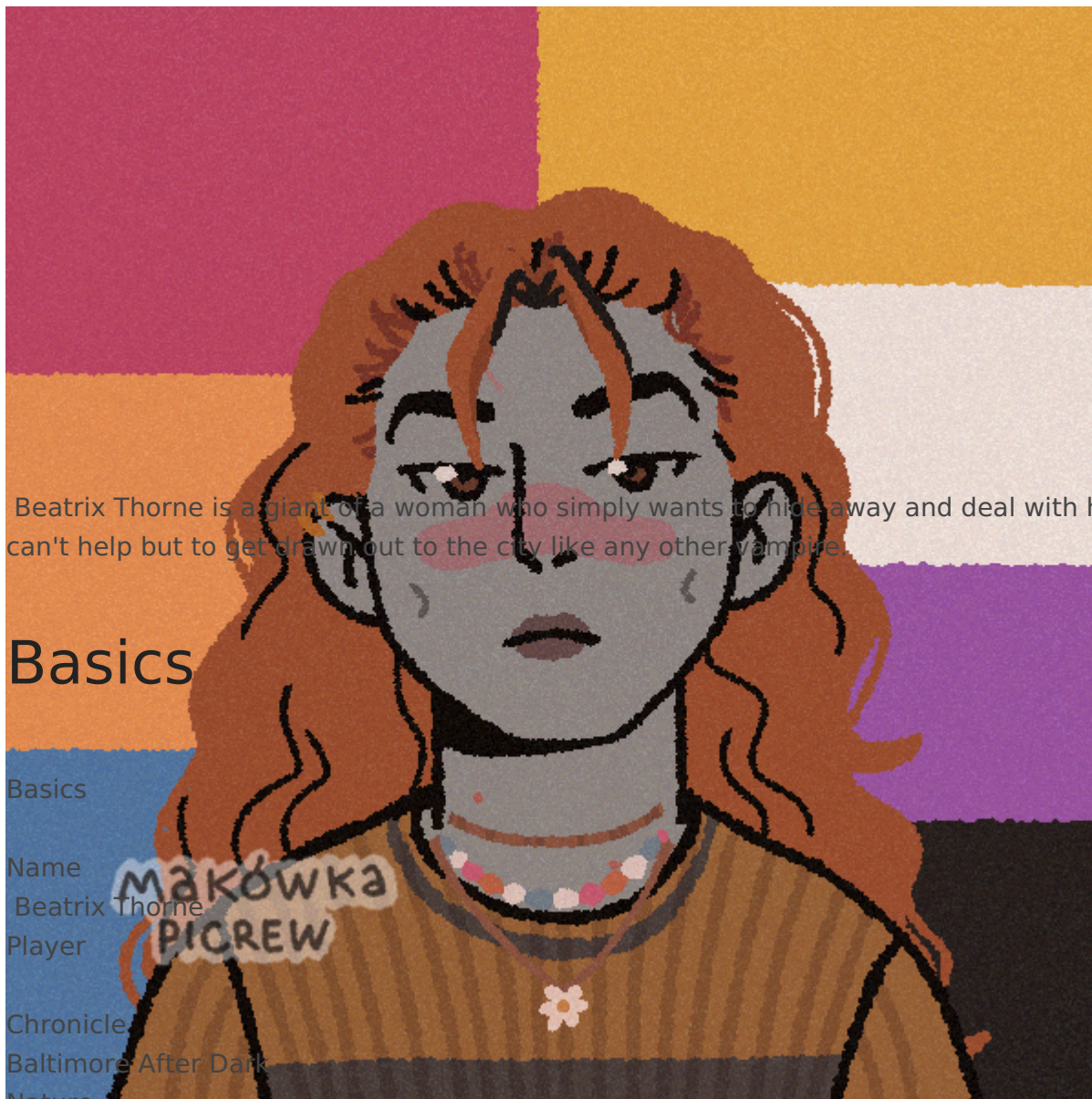


# Beatrix Thorne

## Overview

Overview



Beatrix Thorne is a giant of a woman who simply wants to hide away and deal with her bees, but she can't help but to get drawn out to the city like any other vampire.

## Basics

Basics

Name

Beatrix Thorne

Player

Chronicle

Baltimore After Dark

Nature

Curmudgeon

Demeanor  
Survivor  
Concept  
Big, Silent, and Natural  
Clan  
Gangrel  
Generation  
13th  
Sire

# Attributes

Attributes

Physical  
p  
Strength

11100  
Dexterity  
bestial movements  
11110  
Stamina

11100  
Social  
s  
Charisma

11000  
Manipulation

10000  
Appearance  
Animal Magnetism

11111  
Mental  
t  
Perception

11000  
Intelligence

11100  
Wits

11000

# Abilities

Abilities

Talents  
p  
Alertness

10000  
Athletics

11100  
Awareness

11100  
Brawl

11100  
Empathy

11000  
Expression

00000  
Intimidation

10000  
Leadership

00000  
Streetwise

00000  
Subterfuge

00000

00000  
Skills  
s  
Animal Ken

11100  
Crafts

00000  
Drive

00000  
Etiquette

00000  
Firearms

00000  
Larceny

00000  
Melee

00000  
Performance

00000  
Stealth

10000  
Survival

11000

00000  
Knowledge  
t  
Academics

00000  
Computers

00000  
Finance

00000  
Investigation

11000  
Law

00000  
Medicine

11100  
Occult

00000  
Politics

00000  
Science  
Apiology

11100  
Technology

10000

00000

# Advantages

Advantages

Disciplines

Animalism

10000

Protean

11000

Fortitude

10000

00000

00000

00000

Backgrounds

Haven (Apiary)

11000

Resources

11000

Retainers

10000

Domain (Apiary)

10000

Herd

10000

00000

Virtues

Conscience

11100

Self-Control

11100  
Courage

11110

Humanity  
11111 10000  
Path

Bearing

Willpower  
11110 00000  
11110 00000  
Blood Pool  
11111 11111  
00000 00000  
Blood/Turn  
1

# Merits & Flaws

Merits & Flaws

Merit  
Type  
Cost  
Hiveminded  
Clan  
2  
Inoffensive to Animals  
Supernatural  
1  
Huge  
Physical  
4

Flaw  
Type  
Bonus  
Rat In A Cage  
Clan  
2  
Vulgar  
Social  
1  
Mute  
Physical  
4

# Rituals & Paths

Rituals & Paths

Ritual  
Level

Path

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

# Experience & Derangements

Experience

Total

15

Spent

Notes

Herd 1 - 1fr

Protean 2 - 7fr

Animal Ken 3 - 2fr

Intelligence 3 - 5fr

Derangements

# Expanded Backgrounds

Expanded Backgrounds

Allies

Contacts

Fame

Herd

People who work on her apiary. Live in her house.

Influence

Mentor

Resources

Lives alright, large house with apiary on top. Lives with herd.

Retainers

Swarms of bees made ghouls

Status

Other

# Rights & Possessions

Rights & Possessions

Gear (Carried)

Smart Phone

Feeding Grounds

Apiary/house

Havens

Lives alright, large house with apiary on top. Lives with herd.

Equipment (Owned)

Vehicles

Small truck

Other

## Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Bound To

Rating

Bound To

Rating

## Description

## Description

Age

41

Apparent Age

32

D.O.B.

07/13/1984

R.I.P.

02/22/2016

Hair

Reddish-Brown

Eyes

Green

Race

White

Nationality

Height

7'3"

Build

Gender

F

Face Claim

# History

History

Beatrix Thorne is a large monster of a woman, mute, with a special interest in bugs of all manner. She was always a loner. She could never get along with other people growing up. Not because she was mute. No it was because she was just a weirdo. Why spend time with people when you could go around messing with trees, and bugs. When she was very young some of the kids would stay around

her, but as she got older between her oddities and being queer she secluded herself more and more. She started getting into fights, it was the best way to keep people off her back, by pushing them away first. Making distance.

It wasn't long until she felt like the only thing she had were those special interests. Arthropods, spiders, insects, even crabs had such interesting social groups.

Eventually she decided to settle on apiology. She wanted to study bees, have a little apiary at home. Maybe she would sell it, do this work professionally. Whatever the case, she never really had the chance to move on to anything like that.

After graduation Beatrix went into work. She wasn't able to find a job doing what she wanted, but at the end of a day, when you need somewhere to live job is a job. Going home at night took a long walk, you could rarely decide where you wanted to live. She kept a knife on her for self defense, but this one night it wouldn't make a difference.

A beast attacked her. She did everything she could to fight it, elbowing it, pulling its hair. She did her best to fight back, getting in a slash, and a stab, but there was no way she could overpower it. The beast sank its teeth into her, and began to drink deeply from her.

Then she woke up dead.

The embrace was pain. Hell. Fire going through her veins and bones and muscle as the change changed her. More bestial, even larger than she was before.

At first, she was pissed, then she talked to her new sire. The sire didn't know ASL, but they were able to talk through their phones.

Once she got used to being a vampire she rather liked it. She was already a loner, and the reclusive life style really fit her. She liked the strength, though the new height could make things annoying if not just much more difficult. Hell on earth trying to be a girl who's taller than Shaq.

After years of unlife she was able to make something for herself. She was finally going to have her apiary that she dreamed of, but she already knew what would happen. She took one taste of it, and knew right away her fears had become real. One of the things she learned early, was the taste of ash. She hoped, that some how honey wouldn't... She was not that fortunate.

Recently she's begun experimenting, perhaps there's a way to fix this. \*Perhaps.\*

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