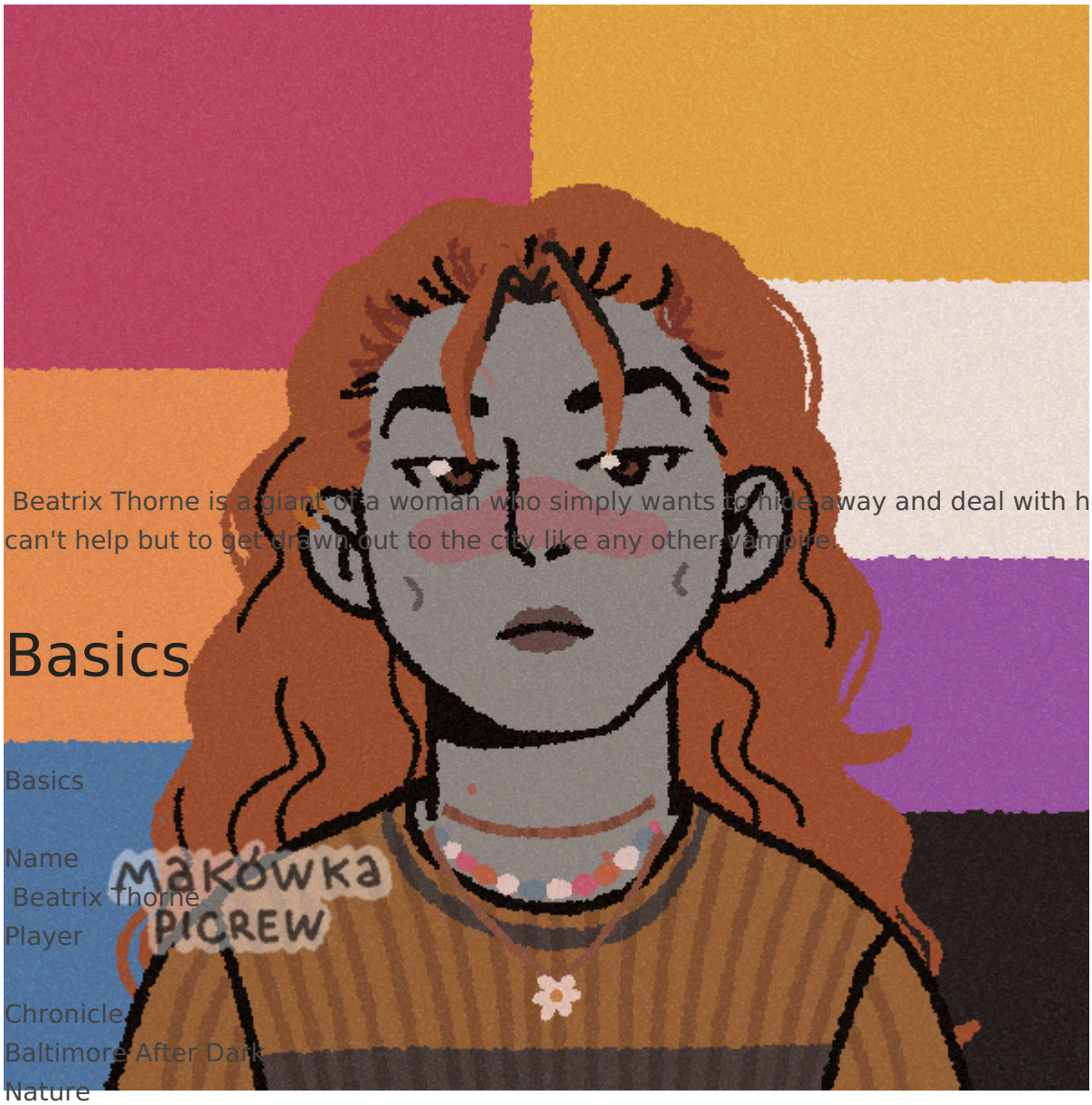
Beatrix Thorne

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 over power 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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