

# Cypress Delaney

## Overview

Overview



When you become a statistic hidden from the public's eye in a medicated cage, truly then do you realize you are mad. Cypress had grown used to the progression and regression of her illness to where it became funny when she shared her stories, along side the art projects she made in the unit. Watching people's uncomfortable reactions and shifting gazes, fearing of the deemed "crazy" person was hilarious. Everything and everyone is so funny. So of course she's happy. Why shouldn't she be?

## Basics

### Basics

#### Name

Cypress Delaney

#### Player

Sparkles

#### Chronicle

Baltimore After Dark

#### Nature

Cub

#### Demeanor

Trickster

#### Concept

Middle School Bully

#### Clan

Malkavian

#### Generation

13th

#### Sire

Unknown

## Attributes

### Attributes

#### Physical T

#### Strength

11000

#### Dexterity

11000  
Stamina

11000  
Social P  
Charisma

11100  
Manipulation  
Blaming Others  
11110  
Appearance

11100  
**MENTAL S**  
Perception

11000  
Intelligence

11000  
Wits

11100

# Abilities

Abilities

Talents  
p  
Alertness

11000  
Athletics

11100  
Awareness

11000

Brawl

11000

Empathy

00000

Expression

11000

Intimidation

11000

Leadership

00000

Streetwise

00000

Subterfuge

00000

00000

Skills

s

Animal Ken

00000

Crafts

00000

Drive

10000

Etiquette

10000

Firearms

00000

Larceny

00000

Melee

11000

Performance

10000

Stealth

11100

Survival

10000

00000

Knowledge

t

Academics

00000

Computers

00000

Finance

00000

Investigation

10000

Law

00000

Medicine

10000

Occult

11000

Politics

10000  
Science

00000  
Technology

00000

00000

# Advantages

Advantages

Disciplines

Auspex  
00000

Dementation  
00000

Obfuscate  
11100

00000

00000

00000  
Backgrounds

Resources  
10000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

Virtues

Conscience/Conviction

11000

Self-Control/Instinct

11000

Courage

11100

Humanity/Path

11110 00000

Path

Humanity

Bearing

Willpower

11100 00000

00000 00000

Blood Pool

11111 11111

00000 00000

Blood/Turn

1

# Merits & Flaws

Merits & Flaws

Merit

Type

Cost

Sanctity

S

2pt

DistractingAura

Clan Merit

2pt

Acute Sense (visual)

P

1pt

Flaw

Type

Bonus

Paper Trail

Clan Specific

2pt

Vulgar

S

1pt

Overstimulated

Clan Spc.

3pt

Narc

S

3pt

# Rituals & Paths

Rituals & Paths

Ritual  
Level

Path

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

# Experience & Derangements

Experience

Total

Spent

Notes

5- Merits 9- Flaws (Total Freebie points used: 14)

Derangements

Borderline Personality Disorder

# Expanded Backgrounds

Expanded Backgrounds

Allies

Contacts

Fame

Herd

Influence

Mentor

Resources

Retainers

Status

Other

## Rights & Possessions

Rights & Possessions

Gear (Carried)

Small pink backpack: Worn stuffed animal cow, smartphone, notebook and pen

Feeding Grounds

Playgrounds, Alleyways

Havens

Equipment (Owned)

Vehicles

Other

## Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Bound To

Rating

Bound To  
Rating

# Description

Description

Age

27

Apparent Age

21

D.O.B.

September 1997

R.I.P.

July 2019

Hair

Blonde

Eyes

Blue

Race

Caucasian

Nationality

American

Height

5ft5

Build

Petite

Gender

Female

Face Claim

# History

## History

"One insecure woman plus a guy who drinks and drinks equals me!"

Cypress Lynn Delaney was born in a tense middle-class household in the town of Thurmont Maryland. There she and her three siblings learned that everyone can be deceiving. Her father was all smiles to the public eye and quite the hot-head at home, especially when whiskey was involved. If her father was a monster, then she would be one too. Scaring her mother and siblings becoming a regular occurrence.

A messy divorce caused Cypress to move in with her grandparents where she grew angrier and angrier. Thus resulted in multiple breakdowns when reaching adulthood causing her to be admitted at the local behavior health unit. One involuntary, and the other three voluntary following advice from her therapist. Each time made her more cynical to where she developed a dark sense of humor to cope.

Everyone is hilarious. People's reactions to her stories and crude psychward art projects making it even funnier. Living off of the uncomfortable eye contact and nervous laughter. After her fourth time in patient she met her soon to be sire, a taxi driver who agreed a little too much with her ideologies. With her newfound freedom she chooses to still prey on those she terrifies. Freedom and blood, what more could a girl want?

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