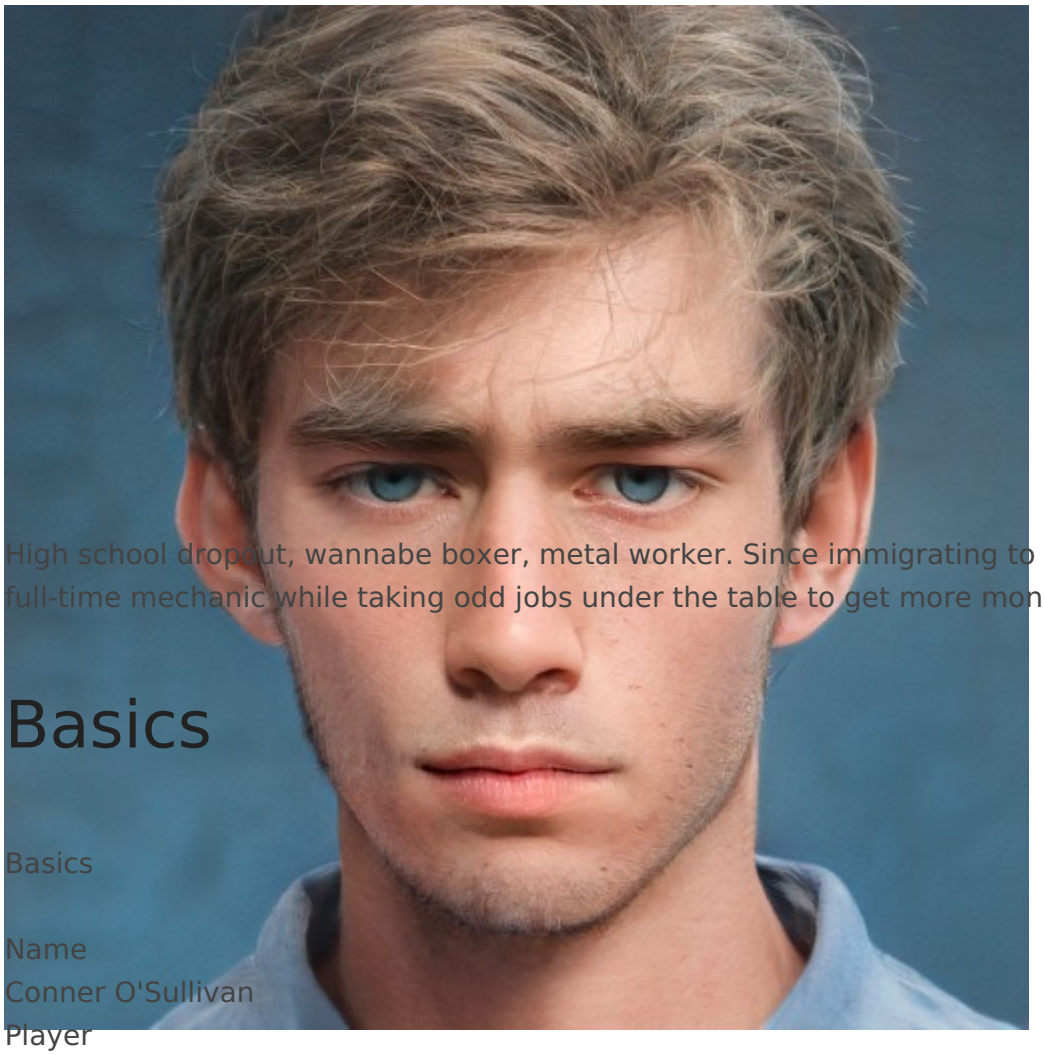
Daniel O'Shea

Overview

Overview



High school dropout, wannabe boxer, metal worker. Since immigrating to Balitmore he took a job as a full-time mechanic while taking odd jobs under the table to get more money to get by.

Basics

Basics

Name
Conner O'Sullivan
Player
Meat
Chronicle
Baltimore After Dark
Nature
Caregiver

Demeanor
Soldier
Concept
Boxer turned Vampire
Clan
Brujah
Generation
11th
Sire
Unknown

Attributes

Attributes

Physical
p
Strength
Vicious
11111
Dexterity
Agile
11110
Stamina
Determined
11110
Social
s
Charisma
Charming
11110
Manipulation

10000
Appearance

11100
Mental
t
Perception

11000
Intelligence

10000
Wits

11100

Abilities

Abilities

Talents
p
Alertness

00000
Athletics

11000
Awareness

00000
Brawl
Boxing
11110
Empathy

00000
Expression

00000
Intimidation

11000
Leadership

10000
Streetwise

11000
Subterfuge

00000

00000
Skills
s
Animal Ken

00000
Crafts

11000
Drive

11000
Etiquette

00000
Firearms

00000
Larceny

00000
Melee

11100
Performance

00000
Stealth

10000
Survival

00000

00000
Knowledge
t
Academics

00000
Computers

00000
Finance

10000
Investigation

00000
Law

00000
Medicine

11000
Occult

00000
Politics

00000
Science

00000
Technology

10000

00000

Advantages

Advantages

Disciplines
Celerity

11100
Potence

11100

00000

00000

00000

00000
Backgrounds
Allies

10000
Resources

11100
Generation

11000
Mentor

10000

00000

00000
Virtues
Conscience

11100
Self-Control

11100
Courage

11110

Humanity/Path
11111 10000
Path
 Humanity
Bearing

Willpower
11110 00000
00000 00000
Blood Pool
11111 11111
11000 00000
Blood/Turn
 1

Merits & Flaws

Merits & Flaws

Merit
Type
Cost
 Friendly Face
 Physical
1
Cat Like Balance
 Physical
1

Huge Size
 Physical
4
 Language (Gaelic)

Mental
0
Common Sense
Mental
1
Flaw
Type
Bonus
Deep Sleeper
Physical
1
Infertile Vitae
Physical
5

Rituals & Paths

Rituals & Paths

Ritual
Level

Path

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

Experience & Derangements

Experience

Total
17
Spent
35
Notes
+6fp for Flaws -7fp for Merits -7fp for Potence 3 -2fp for Brawl 4 -5fp for Dexterity 4 -15xp for Celerity 2,3
+20 Stamina 3,4

Derangements

Expanded Backgrounds

Expanded Backgrounds

Allies
Daniel is locally known to his neighborhood; he goes to church on Sundays gets food from a local diner and works with his hard-working proletariat friends.
Contacts

Fame

Herd

Influence

Mentor
A secret sire, leaving notes for him in his apartment detailing things he needs to know about the Masquerade and what he needs to do to keep a low profile.
Resources
Daniel is a trainer at a gym, a part time mechanic and takes part in underground fights.
Retainers

Status

Other

Rights & Possessions

Rights & Possessions

Gear (Carried)
An old army jacket given to him by his grandfather and a silver necklace of the cross that his mother gave him.
Feeding Grounds

Havens
Staybridge Apartment, Daniels Ultrafuckpalace.
Equipment (Owned)
A switchblade that was gifted by his grandfather, dulled and a little rusty
Vehicles

Other

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Bound To
Rating

Bound To
Rating

Description

Description

Age
22
Apparent Age
22
D.O.B.
05/30/1990
R.I.P.
03/25/2011
Hair
Blonde
Eyes
Blue
Race
Caucasian
Nationality
Irish
Height
6'10"
Build
Muscular Lean
Gender
Male
Face Claim

Daniel is a decent looking young man. Having gone through quite the growth spurt when he was still a teenager, he worked his body to make sure his heart was as healthy as possible, this as well as his grandfather's teaching in the fighting style of slugger, turned him into a heavy-handed individual who was often seen as a bully but is more kind than his figure may seem.

History

History

Born in May, Daniel was born to a single mother and was delivered by his grandfather who would have a large impact on his life. Growing up Daniel was teased by children in school since his father

had abandoned him and his mother before he was born, while his teachers told him to always tell an adult, his grandfather gave him a piece of advice he still carries with him to this day. "You want them to stop? Make them." When Daniel was a teenager, he was taught by his grandfather how to fight with the 'slugger' style of boxing, which focused on strength more than it did technique. When his mother found out Daniel had been fighting other students out of school, she berated him and introduced him to God, and through him Daniel finally found his true personality, a warm person who would only fight if it needed to be.

Once his grandfather passed away Daniel inherited what little money he had as well as his old army fatigues which he took the patches off, so no one thought he was impersonating a soldier. Daniel dropped out of high school soon after and began to work on the family farm following his mother falling ill. He worked until he was 18 where his mother passed away, giving him her cherished necklace. He couldn't bear to stay in his hometown any longer. After selling the farm per his mother's wishes.

He took the funds and boarded a plane to the United States where he settled in a damp apartment in Baltimore, taking what he had learned from his grandfather in terms of boxing and working in an undergrown boxing arena for money, and took to learning the basics of auto-body repair when he found a job at Federal Motors but having no vehicle it takes him a while to get to one place or another. After one of his standard union meetings that took place a little farther from where his job was Daniel could tell he was being followed. Thinking it was someone trying to mug him for his money he went down an alleyway which was a mistake for the young man. Turning just in time to have hands push him into the nearby brick-wall face first and an unnatural cold feeling hitting his neck, he resisted the hands and his heavy eyelids for as long as he could, but he couldn't help himself from slowly falling unconscious.

When he came to Daniel was alone in his apartment, bleeding slightly from his neck, lightheaded and unbalanced and hungry... or was he thirsty? Making his way to the fridge in an attempt to quell the hangover-like feeling he found a note. "Get something to eat big man. You have a long day ahead of you. -J" The note spelt like a type of perfume Daniel would never be able to afford. Inside the fridge were three neat piles of blood bags, his mind went blank as he grabbed one and sunk his newfound fangs into them, he drained one of the piles and full of regret, held onto his necklace as he passed into the living room, finding more notes detailing a "Masquerade" and "Kindred" And how he had been "Embraced by a Brujah." All of this was overwhelming, he couldn't breathe, he made his way to the door finding one final note. "Don't go out in the sun, you will die. And clean your apartment."

And so. Daniel sat in his armchair. Sitting. Waiting. Going over the notes he had been given and trying to make sense, the Kindred that had embraced him was only keeping tabs on him through notes. As the day passed into night, he began to make sense of his newfound powers, being able to move quicker and lift things much easier than he was before. He went out and made a note of his... "feeding grounds" and another about his "Havens." After forcing himself to drink the blood of a drunkard Daniel made his way back home, Silent.

And began to clean his apartment. Just as his Sire instructed.

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