

Federico Fanucci

Overview

Overview

Once a fellow with a bright future for him, turned to ruin, now remade, re-tasked, bettered.

Federico looks exactly as your typical Nosferatu, bald skull, pointy gremlin like friggin ears, a beak like nose, a most hideous crack of a mouth and saw like teeth meant to bite and hold the unfortunate thing. His physique, although hidden behind trash bin clothing, he has a strong and large physique equipped with wickedly clawed hands. Hobos and rats beware...

Basics

Basics

Name

Federico Fanucci

Player

likezerofsgiven/That MF

Chronicle

Baltimore After Dark

Nature

Soldier

Demeanor

Conformist

Concept

Drifter- a lot of potential wasted

Clan

Nosferatu

Generation

13th

Sire
Unknown

Attributes

Attributes

Physical

p
Strength
Specialization
11110
Dexterity

11100
Stamina

1110
Social
s
Charisma

11100
Manipulation
Specialization
11110
Appearance

10000
Mental
t
Perception

11000
Intelligence

11000
Wits

11000

Abilities

Abilities

Talents

p

Alertness

11000

Athletics

10000

Awareness

10000

Brawl

Specialization

11100

Empathy

10000

Expression

00000

Intimidation

Specialization

11100

Leadership

00000

Streetwise

10000

Subterfuge

10000

00000

Skills

s

Animal Ken

00000

Crafts

10000

Drive

10000

Etiquette

10000

Firearms

00000

Larceny

11000

Melee

00000

Performance

00000

Stealth

Specialization

1110

Survival

10000

00000

Knowledge

t

Academics

00000

Computers

Specialization

11100

Finance

00000

Investigation

00000

Law

00000

Medicine

00000

Occult

00000

Politics

00000

Science

00000

Technology

11100

00000

Advantages

Advantages

Disciplines

Animalism

10000

Obfuscate

11000

Potence

10000

00000

00000

00000

Backgrounds

Herd

10000

Allies

11000

Contacts

11100

00000

00000

00000

Virtues

Conscience

11100

Self-control

11110

Courage

11100

Humanity/Path

11111 11000

Path
Humanity
Bearing

Willpower
11100 00000
00000 00000
Blood Pool
11111 11111
00000 00000
Blood/Turn
1

Merits & Flaws

Merits & Flaws

Merit
Type
Cost
Huge Size
Physical
4
Foul Blood
Clan Specific
1
Monstrous Maw
Clan Spec
1
Spawning Pool
Clan Spec
3
Sleep Unseen
Clan Spec
2
Tunnel Rat
Clan Spec
2
Tough Hide
Clan Spec

2

Code of Honor

Mental

2

Computer Altitude

Mental

2

Bullboy

Social

2

Flaw

Type

Bonus

Bestial

Clan Spec

3

Cloaked in Shadows

Supernatural

3

Rituals & Paths

Rituals & Paths

Ritual

Level

Path

00000

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00000

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Experience & Derangements

Experience

Total

15 freebies (In Merits)

Spent

14 xp

Notes

New Discipline x1 (Potence)- 10 pt

New Ability - Knowledge- Technology - 4 pt

Derangements

Expanded Backgrounds

Expanded Backgrounds

Allies

Contacts

Fame

Herd

Influence

Mentor

Resources

Retainers

Status

Other

Rights & Possessions

Rights & Possessions

Gear (Carried)

Feeding Grounds

Havens

Equipment (Owned)

Vehicles

Other

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Bound To
Rating

Bound To
Rating

Description

Description

Age

23

Apparent Age

(Nosferatu Deformity)

D.O.B.

1989

R.I.P.

Hair

Black

Eyes

Black

Race

Vampire

Nationality

Italian-American

Height

1,8 m

Build

Muscular

Gender

Male

Face Claim

History

History

Born on the wrong side of Baltimore's harbor, Federico Fanucci grinded his way into university with raw intellect and caffeine dreams. But, sadly, brilliance doesn't patch broken homes. With rough parents, a spiraling addiction, and mounting pressure, he flunked out—disgraced after a blackout hack

that knocked out half the campus servers.

He vanished into basements and back alleys, living off junk food, junk codes, and worse. Baltimore's digital underbelly became his playground. That, until he breached a network he should've never touched. The Nosferatu found him twitching under a broken CRT, pupils like pinholes, whispering TCP/IP prayers.

They didn't kill him. They remade him. With no future, no connections left in the world, he was perfect. Now Federico skulks through Charm City's sewers, a pale shade of his former self. Fingers still fly over cracked keyboards, leaking secrets and watching from the shadows. The Clan gave him purpose. The curse gave him clarity.

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