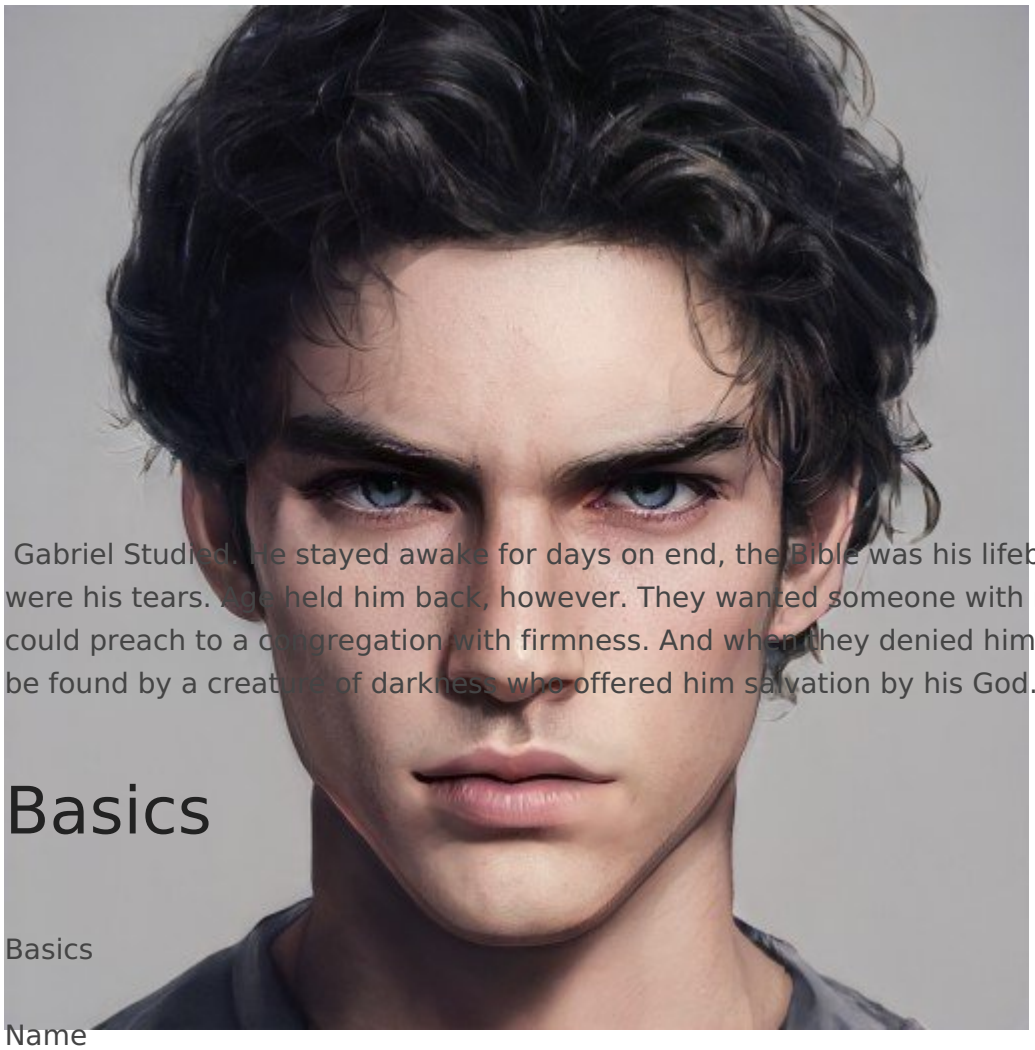
Gabriel Anderson

Overview

Overview



Gabriel Studied. He stayed awake for days on end, the Bible was his lifeblood and the words upon it were his tears. Age held him back, however. They wanted someone with more maturity, someone who could preach to a congregation with firmness. And when they denied him at the Seminary he left. To be found by a creature of darkness who offered him salvation by his God.

Basics

Basics

Name
Gabriel Anderson
Player
Meat
Chronicle
Baltimore After Dark

Nature
Conformist
Demeanor
Celebrant
Concept
True In Faith
Clan

Generation

Sire

Attributes

Attributes

Physical
S
Strength

11000
Dexterity
Specialization
11100
Stamina

11000
Social
P
Charisma

11100
Manipulation
Specialization
11100
Appearance

11100
Mental

t
Perception

11000
Intelligence

11000
Wits
Specialization
11000

Abilities

Abilities

Talents
S
Alertness

00000
Athletics

00000
Awareness

00000
Brawl

00000
Empathy

11000
Expression

00000
Intimidation
Specialization
11100
Leadership

11000
Streetwise

00000
Subterfuge

00000

00000
Skills
P
Animal Ken

00000
Crafts

00000
Drive

11000
Etiquette

10000
Firearms

11100
Larceny

00000
Melee

11000
Performance
Specialization
11100
Stealth

00000
Survival

00000

00000
Knowledge
t
Academics

00000
Computers

00000
Finance

00000
Investigation

00000
Law

00000
Medicine

10000
Occult
Specialization
11100
Politics

00000
Science

00000
Technology

00000

00000

Advantages

Advantages

Disciplines

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000
Backgrounds

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000
Virtues
Conscience/Conviction

11110

Self-Control/Instinct

11100
Courage

11100

Humanity/Path
11111 11000
Path

Bearing

Willpower
11100 00000
00000 00000
Blood Pool
00000 00000
00000 00000
Blood/Turn

Merits & Flaws

Merits & Flaws

Merit
Type
Cost
 Common Sense
 Mental
1
 Natural Leader
 Social
1
 Ambidextrous
 Physical
1
 Open Road
 Social

2
Sanctity
Social
2

Flaw
Type
Bonus

Rituals & Paths

Rituals & Paths

Ritual
Level

Path

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

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Experience & Derangements

Experience

Total
 15 XP (Holding this and 21 freebie points if/when he turns into a vampire/ghoul)
Spent

Notes

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)
Suitcase of priest robes, stolen. A wooden cross, rosary beads. a tattered leathery copy of the New Testament.
Vehicles

Other

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Bound To
Rating

Bound To
Rating

Description

Description

Age
 20
Apparent Age
 20
D.O.B.
 07/30/01
R.I.P.

Hair
 Black
Eyes
 Blue
Race
 Caucasian
Nationality
 American
Height
 6'
Build
 Lean
Gender
 Male
Face Claim

 There isn't a lot of meat on Gabriels bones until they get to his hips. He has some muscle on his arms and has some abs, but they won't get him far in a fight. Years of running between classes have strengthened his legs and given him strong legs.

History

History

Born in Ohio, Gabriel was born to a strict catholic family who pride itself on generation after generation of men joining as it was deemed the 'family business' this being priesthood. His father had long since retired from his robes and put a lot of pressure on the young man growing up, punishing him whenever he would speak out or reject the bible. This essential brainwashing directed Gabriel down one path, priesthood. He joined the local Seminary when he was young and studied hard, harder than his upper classmen and preached the bible more than his teachers would. However, when he turned twenty, he learned that he would need to wait five more years if he wanted to become a priest proper.

That night he left. Packing his things, his clothes, his beads a cross and his bible he kept since he was a boy, stole a priest's robes and set out. He didn't know where he was going but he trusted that God had a plan for him, and had a plan for him, he did.

Arriving in Baltimore Gabriel was starving, his book had gone ragged with the number of times it was tossed on the ground while men robbed him of everything he had. After getting something to eat from thankfully a lovely old woman who he kept company with a short prayer, he made his way through the woods through a 'shortcut' that some locals told him about. And when he reached the Silver Lake, he knelt down on his suitcase and silently prayed.

He didn't know what for. He didn't know why he did. He just knelt there silently praying, hoping to hear something... feel something... and something he did feel... A pulling. The rapture maybe? No, it was too quiet for that, he almost got his hopes up. He had to change out of his clothes because they had started to sink with filth and into his robes that weren't really his and made his way further into the woods when he saw it... something beautiful... The Golden Church of Christ.

He was let inside by the priest who had finished giving a sermon and was given a bed to rest in and food to eat. And there he slept through the night. Unaware of the horrors that lurked in the shadows of the church.

Revision #6
Created 12 July 2022 05:59:00 by Meat
Updated 19 May 2025 21:43:58 by QuinnTalon