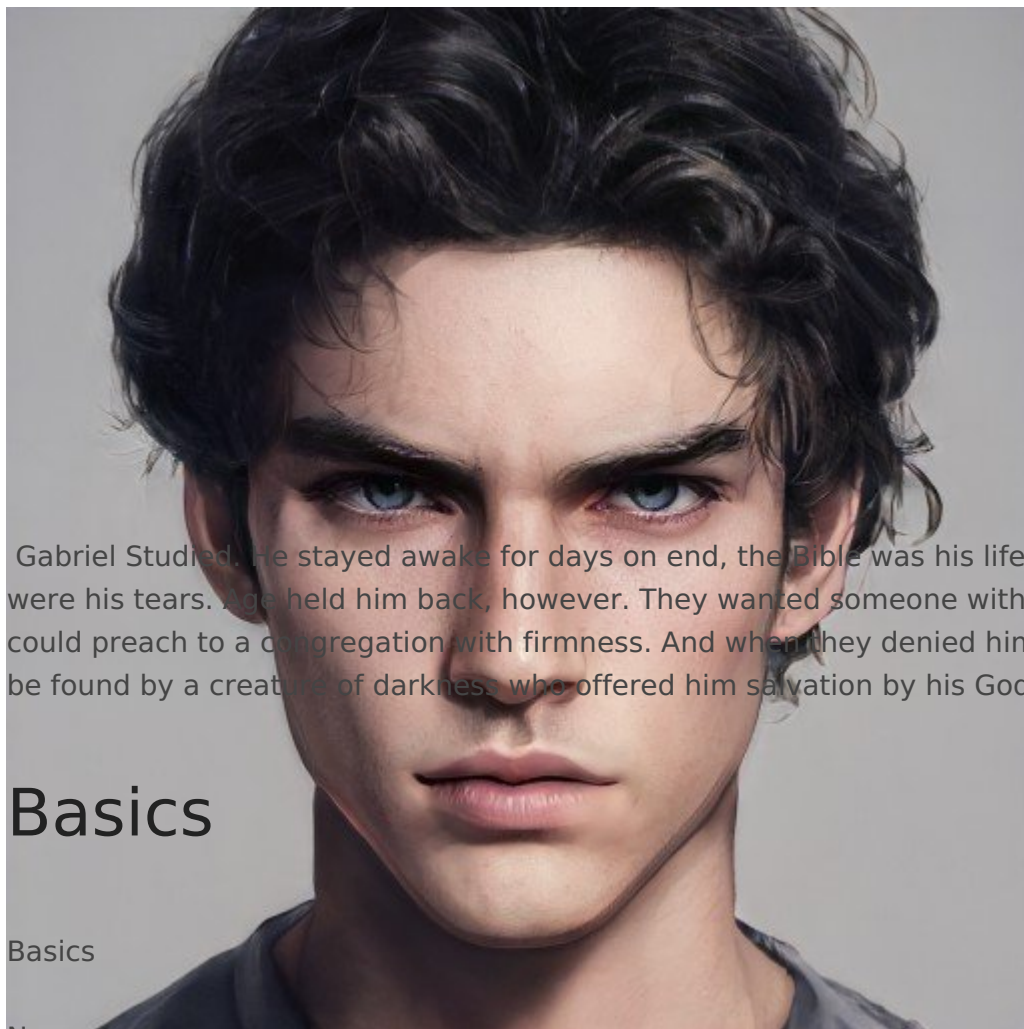


Gabriel Anderson

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

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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

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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.

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