

# Gustave

## Overview

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Gustave — just Gustave — claims to have been shat out of a whore on a cobbled back alley street in gay old Paris. From there he says that he clawed his way out of poverty, fighting addiction, pimps and ruffians along the way, until he found his true calling: music.

Gustave is the drummer for Riot Squad.

## Basics

### Basics

Name

Gustave

Player

Pooka

Chronicle

Baltimore After Dark

Nature  
Anarchist  
Demeanor  
Creep Show  
Concept  
Beauty turned the Beast  
Clan  
Nosferatu  
Generation  
12th  
Sire  
Asshole

# Attributes

## Attributes

Physical  
p  
Strength  
Vicious  
11110  
Dexterity

11100  
Stamina

11100  
Social  
T  
Charisma

11000  
Manipulation

11100  
Appearance

00000  
Mental

S  
Perception

11100  
Intelligence

11100  
Wits

11100

# Abilities

Abilities

Talents  
p  
Alertness

11000  
Athletics

00000  
Awareness

10000  
Brawl  
Dirty Fighting  
11110  
Empathy

10000  
Expression

00000  
Intimidation

11100  
Leadership

00000  
Streetwise

10000  
Subterfuge

10000

00000  
Skills  
s  
Animal Ken

00000  
Crafts

10000  
Drive

10000  
Etiquette

00000  
Firearms

00000  
Larceny

10000  
Melee

10000  
Performance  
Drums

11110  
Stealth

11000  
Survival

00000

00000  
Knowledge  
t  
Academics

00000  
Computers

00000  
Finance

10000  
Investigation

00000  
Law

00000  
Medicine

00000  
Occult

10000  
Politics

10000  
Science

00000  
Technology

00000  
Astrology

11000

# Advantages

Advantages

Disciplines  
Animalism\*

10000  
Obfuscate\*

11100  
Potence\*

11000

00000

00000

00000  
Backgrounds  
Generation  
12th  
10000  
Fame

10000  
Resources

11100  
Retainer  
Ghoul: Rémi (Rat)  
10000

00000

00000  
Virtues  
Conscience

11000

Self-Control

11110  
Courage

11111

Humanity/Path  
11111 10000  
Path  
Humanity  
Bearing

Willpower  
11111 10000  
00000 00000  
Blood Pool  
11111 11111  
00000 00000  
Blood/Turn  
1

# Merits & Flaws

Merits & Flaws

Merit  
Type  
Cost

Languages: French, English, Japanese

Flaw  
Type  
Bonus  
Uncommon Vitae Preference  
Specific  
2pt

# Rituals & Paths

Rituals & Paths

Ritual  
Level



Path

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

# Experience & Derangements

Experience

Total

15 XP

Spent

13 XP

Notes

## FREEBIES (15 + 2 Flaws)

7 - Potence 0→1

7 - Animalism 0→1

2 - Courage 4→5

1 - Willpower 5→6

## EXPERIENCE

8 - Intelligence 2→3

5 - Potence 1→2

Derangements

# Expanded Backgrounds

Expanded Backgrounds

Allies

Contacts

Fame

Gustave is the drummer for Riot Squad.

Herd

Influence

Mentor

Resources

Apart from the... modest... amount of money he makes as part of Riot Squad, Gustave was smart enough to squirrel away and invest some of his sugar daddy money from when he was a mortal, giving him a comfortable lifestyle.

Retainers

### **Ghoul: Rémi (Rat; Ghouls and Revnants pg. 175)**

Attributes: Strength 1, Dexterity 2, Stamina 2, Perception 2, Intelligence 3, Wits 2

Abilities: Alertness 2, Athletics 3, Stealth 3

Disciplines: Celerity 1

Willpower: 3

Health Levels: OK, -1, -5, Inc.

Armor Rating: 0 (1 soak dice total)

Attack: Bite for 1 die

Blood Pool: 2 Max (1/4 Maintenance)

Status

Other

Uncommon Vitae Preference: Gustave can only feed from 'pretty' men (Appearance 3+).

## Rights & Possessions

Rights & Possessions

Gear (Carried)

Feeding Grounds

Havens

Equipment (Owned)

Drum kit

Vehicles

Other

## Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Bound To

Rating

Bound To  
Rating

# Description

Description

Age  
38  
Apparent Age  
20  
D.O.B.  
1986  
R.I.P.  
2006  
Hair  
White  
Eyes  
Glowing Amethyst  
Race  
Deathly Pale  
Nationality  
Canadian  
Height  
5'10"



A skeletal frame

covered in too-pale, desiccated skin. He lost the tip of his nose somewhere, after a party he thinks, but cannot really remember. Amethyst eyes that almost seem to glow, and stringy white hair. He looks

like he wears too much eye shadow, but they are unnaturally just that way. Sometimes he cuts marks into his skin and rubs black ink into the wounds until they heal the next night; sometimes he pieces random parts of his body just for fun. His tongue is overly long, easily three times the length of a normal person's.

# History

## History

If you ask him, Gustave will tell you he was born in Paris, or Bordeaux, or Nice. He will back up his statements with a propensity to speak exclusively in French, a penchant for fruity smelling Parisian cigarettes, and an asshole attitude worthy of the snootiest of waiters in from the City of Lights. About the only thing remotely true about any of this is that he is French, well, French Canadian. He was born in Montreal; he was a beautiful baby and he grew into a stunning young man.

Gustave was vain, ambitious, selfish. He fancied himself an actor, or a dancer, or a celebrity with no discernible talent. He made his way to New York the moment he turned eighteen and never looked back. He got work, and if being introduced to the casting couch got him parts, so be it. He wasn't a proud person. But he was an asshole. A vain one at that. And judgemental.

One night he was out clubbing and a nice guy approached him. Nice, but unattractive. Oh he wasn't a troll or anything, but certainly not up to Gustave's standards. He didn't just turn the man down, he humiliated him. The fuckboys and the glittertwinks all laughed. Gustave smiled smugly as the nice guy slinked off. But there was one person who did not join in on the reverie.

A monster had been lurking in the club that night, a monster who took umbrage with how the pretty boy named Gustave treated the nice guy. The monster followed Gustave home and decided that the young man who was beautiful on the outside, was ugly as sin on the inside, deserved to be punished. He embraced Gustave that night.

Gustave's sire stayed with him long enough to explain his fate, all while his undead body twisted and contorted itself. He was transformed into a hideous creature, all that ugliness inside of him manifest outwardly. His sire left not too long after - oh he showed Gustave the basics, laughing at him through it all. He was then left alone.

Gustave contemplated walking into daylight on more than one occasion during this time. For some reason he didn't. He eventually found a place to vent his frustrations pounding drums for an Anarch band called Riot Squad. It remains to be seen if he is an Anarch at heart, or just a selfish prick.