

Harmon, Cindy

Overview

Overview



A vaudeville starlet who dreamed of being in moving pictures and with the intelligence to make it happen. She also had an ego to match which drew the attention of a man in the shadows. Cindy had an illness that she was carrying that the Nosferatu blood latched onto and manifested. It took her a while to get used to this new lifestyle but Cindy was nothing if not adaptive. She helped set up a pirate radio station, giving information to those who knew how to tune in while finding a way to entertain again. Through the years she's adapted to the new ways of communication, now she's a vtuber going under the moniker Claudia Du Lac, a cartoon "Vapyer" Her personal joke.

Basics

Basics

Name

Chrysanthemum (Cindy) Harmon

Player

Drusilladragonrose

Chronicle
Baltimore After Dark
Nature
Architect
Demeanor
Director
Concept
Cyrano de Bergerac of fame
Clan
Nosferatu
Generation
13th
Sire
Chaos

Attributes

Attributes

Physical 

Strength

11100
Dexterity

11100
Stamina

11000
Social
s
Charisma
Specialization

11110
Manipulation
Persuasive
11110
Appearance

00000

Perception

11100

Intelligence

Problem Solver

11110

Wits

Getting the Jump on Others

11110

Abilities

Abilities

Alertness

00000

Athletics

11000

Awareness

11100

Brawl

11000

Empathy

11000

Expression

11000

Intimidation

11000

Leadership

11000

Streetwise
Dark Web
11110
Subterfuge

11100

00000
Skills
s
Animal Ken

11000
Crafts
Explosives
11110
Drive

00000
Etiquette
At Elysium
11110
Firearms

00000
Larceny

00000
Melee

00000
Performance
Acting
11110
Stealth

11100
Survival

11100

00000

Knowledge 

Academics

11100

Computers

Social Media

11110

Finance

11100

Investigation

00000

Law

10000

Medicine

00000

Occult

11000

Politics

00000

Science

11100

Technology

Secure Communication

11110

00000

Advantages

Advantages

Disciplines

Obfuscate
11110

Potence
11100

Animalism
10000

00000

00000

00000
Backgrounds

Retainers
10000

Alternate Identity
11000

Domain
10000

Resources
11100

Contacts
11000

00000
Virtues
Conscience

11100
Self-Control

11110
Courage

11100

Humanity/Path
11111 11000
Path
Humanity
Bearing

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

Merits & Flaws

Merits & Flaws

Merit
Type
Cost
False Reflection
Clan
3

Flaw
Type
Bonus
Contagious
Clan
5
Touch of Frost
Supernatural
1
Cold Breeze
Supernatural
1

Rituals & Paths

Rituals & Paths

Ritual
Level

Path

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

Experience & Derangements

Experience

Total

Freebie: 19 Experience:85 Left: 4

Spent

147

Notes

Obfuscate: 7	Dexterity: 8	Animal Kin: 5
Technology: 2	Academics: 4	Etiquette: 6
Stealth: 2	Potence: 5	Leadership: 5

Performance: 2 Brawl: 5 Expression: 5
Willpower: 4 Intimidation: 5 Empathy: 2
Streetwise: 5 Resources: 2
Survival: 9 Animalism: 10
Potence: 10 Science - 9
Crafts - 4 Crafts - 6
Athletics - 5 Resources - 4
Streetwise ` 10 Subterfuge - 4

Derangements

Depression

Expanded Backgrounds

Expanded Backgrounds

Allies

She's currently handling all her assets through the name Shilo Rockfellow, another personal joke. A reclusive stock broker who only ever sends her assistant to do things for her.

Contacts

Fellow Nosferatu who gave her the layout of Baltimore before she got here. A mage that she has a purely online relationship with and trades relevant news with each other.

Fame

Herd

Influence

Mentor

Resources

Because of royalties for books she has written under pennames and ghostwritten, consultations on various subjects that she's done, and investments she has put down over the years she has money stowed away under several false names. She has recently acquired the deed to a small warehouse cheap since it had been unused for a while.

Retainers

One ghoul named Sarah Archer ~ Gave her up to live her own unlife

Status

Other

She has set up shop in a small abandoned warehouse along the harbor. She made it a point to make sure that whoever owned sold it to her. The man was more than happy to sell to her. On the outside, it looks just as rundown and shabby as it did before. Find the secret latch though and the basement opens up to a technological wonderland. There is an entrance into the sewers from there in case she needs a quick escape.

Rights & Possessions

Rights & Possessions

Gear (Carried)

A backpack with a laptop and two phones, one a burner, one for personal use.

Feeding Grounds

Havens

Equipment (Owned)

Computer repair and building tools, power tools of various makes and models, junk lots of junk that she can probably salvage or turn into traps.

Vehicles

Other

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Bound To

Rating

Bound To
Rating

Description

Description

Age
Age total: 126 Age undead: 103
Apparent Age
23
D.O.B.
Mau. 10 1897
R.I.P.
Summer 1920
Hair
Blonde
Eyes
Blue
Race
White
Nationality
Scottish
Height
5'9
Build
skeletal

Gender

Female (in the barest since)

Face Claim

n/a

She has the shadow of the dancer and actress she used to be but also has the pockmarks and rot that came from the infected bite. She normally dresses in hoodies that cover her face, thick boots to help her go through the sewers without wet socks, and usually a doll mask covering her face for when she is forced to go out in public. Often accompanied by a wig of a random color.



History

History

Chrysanthemum was talented. She had known it since the day she was old enough to be aware of herself. It was why she moved to New York as soon as she could to grace the stage with her voice and acting range. She quickly grew to stardom there but she knew that vaudeville was going to start to die soon. Like a rat knowing when to abandon ship she started saving for a ticket across the U.S Movies was the next step. She knew she was older than most of the girls there but she still looked waifish enough to make it on to the screen. Besides she knew how to make things work with what she had on hand. Never mind that people called her willful, never mind that people said that she was difficult to work with. They would fall in line or she would steamroll over them.

It was her personality rather than her beauty that caught the attention of her sire. Chaos was the embodiment of his name. He changed her to see if she kept her spirit when her good looks were gone. At first, Chrysanthemum tried to escape the confinement she had been put under to try and walk into the sun. Her depression was so deep that all she could think of was ending this hell. Surprisingly enough it was a crooner on the radio that made her stop. So she didn't have her face anymore. It didn't mean that she couldn't entertain anymore. That and the world was changing out there.

Armed with a new goal for herself she made it a point to learn as much as she could about the radio business. She realized that she was smarter than she thought something that had been underplayed during life. Down in the sewers, no one cared what she looked like, just how she could help. It was freeing in a way. With so much time on her hands now, why not learn as much as she could? With her thirst for knowledge and curiosity, she started making a network which grew along with her skills. It also made her a target. When things got rough in New York and then in New Orleans, she packed up her stuff and moved, taking her public image with her.

Modern times really were wonderful. She designed software that could read Noferatu faces and set to work on creating an avatar for herself. She could be anyone online, anything. That and a carefully chosen girl who would do anything for fame made her social media empire grow. She was entertaining again and it was the best feeling. And if the locals needed help, why not do that too.

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