

# Kelly Cole, The Disco Witch

## Overview

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Kelly Cole was the forcibly embraced Child of a notorious Sabbat figure known as the Disco King. She spent over three decades locked into the nightclub scene as one of his consorts, bodyguards, and servants; dancing the nights away in the clubs of New York City and then Baltimore, until the Night of Blood gave her and her sisters an opportunity to take revenge on their hated sire and free themselves from the twisting vines of the Sword of Caine.

Now, years later, she has found a place to process and heal in the Anarchs, and the new terrain of Baltimore.

# Basics

Basics

Name

Kelly Cole

Player

Tessa

Chronicle

Baltimore After Dark

Nature

Nihilist

Demeanor

Bon Vivant

Concept

Disco Refugee

Clan




Toreador Antitribu

Generation

11th  
Sire  
Dmitry Varanov

# Attributes

Attributes

	Physical 
Strength	
11000	
Dexterity	
11100	
Stamina	
11100	
Charisma	Social 
11100	
Manipulation	
11100	
Appearance	
Inspires Bad Decisions	
11110	Mental 
Perception	
11000	
Intelligence	
10000	
Wits	
11100	

# Abilities

Abilities

Alertness

00000

Athletics

10000

Awareness

11000

Brawl

11000

Empathy

11000

Expression

11000

Intimidation

00000

Leadership

00000

Streetwise

00000

Subterfuge

00000

00000

00000

Animal Ken

Talents **S**

Skills **P**

00000  
Crafts  
Painting  
10000  
Drive

10000  
Etiquette

10000  
Firearms

11100  
Larceny

00000  
Melee

11100  
Performance  
Dancing  
11100  
Stealth

00000  
Survival

10000

00000  
Knowledge  
t  
Academics

00000  
Computers

00000  
Finance

00000  
Investigation

00000  
Law  
Criminal  
11000  
Medicine

00000  
Occult

10000  
Politics

10000  
Science

00000  
Technology

10000

00000

# Advantages

Advantages

Disciplines

Celerity  
11110

Auspex  
11000

Presence  
11100

00000

00000

00000  
Backgrounds

Generation  
11000

Resources  
10000

Herd  
11000

Allies  
11000

00000

00000  
Virtues  
Conscience/Conviction

11110  
Self-Control/Instinct

11000  
Courage

11110

Humanity/Path  
11111 10000  
Path

Bearing

Willpower  
11110 00000  
00000 00000  
Blood Pool  
11111 11111  
11000 00000  
Blood/Turn  
1 BP/ Turn

# Merits & Flaws

Merits & Flaws

Merit  
Type  
Cost  
Eat Food  
Physical  
2  
Catlike Balance  
Physical  
1  
Berserker  
Physical  
3  
Indelible  
Clan  
1

Flaw  
Type  
Bonus  
Lazy

Physical

3

Probationary Sect Member

Social

4

# Rituals & Paths

Rituals & Paths

Ritual

Level

Path

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

# Experience & Derangements

Experience

Total

44

Spent

35

Notes

Freebie Points

7 - Auspex 1

7 - Celerity 3

1 - Herd 2

Experience Points

5- Presence 2

10 - Presence 3

15 - Celerity 4

5 - Auspex 2

+9XP Weekly

## Derangements

Toreador Antitribu Curse - Whenever the opportunity to inflict pain arises (helpless victim) either physical or emotional, roll Self-Control.

# Expanded Backgrounds

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### Allies

Her two Embrace sisters, both Toreadors. Lily and Amber.

### Contacts

### Fame

### Herd

A number of her kink regulars

### Influence

### Mentor

### Resources

She dances at a fetish club for money

### Retainers

### Status

### Other

# Rights & Possessions

## Rights & Possessions

Gear (Carried)  
Engraved Knife, Small SMG (9mm), Baggie of Coke  
Feeding Grounds  
Night Clubs, Kink Parties  
Havens

Equipment (Owned)  
Purse, Makeup, Mirror, Bass Guitar and Case.  
Vehicles

Other

# Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Bound To  
Rating

Bound To  
Rating

# Description

## Description

Age

74

Apparent Age

25

D.O.B.

1950

R.I.P.

1975

Hair

Black

Eyes

Brown

Race

Caucasian

Nationality

American

Height

5' 11"

Build

Slender

Gender

Transwoman

Face Claim

Emily Kavanaugh (Lead Singer of Night Club)

A tall, gothed out woman who nearly always looks pale, she's usually dressed in black. Either elegant party dresses or leather and latex fetish gear. Never one to hide her beauty or the grace of her body, she typically loves to show off one of the few things she enjoys: her skill at playing bass or her angelic gracefulness in dance.

# History

## History

The boy who would be Kelly Cole was born to a commercial actress and a bricklayer during the idyllic boom of the 1950's; his upbringing was rough if stable. He admired his mother's craft, and the magic

of the screen. Musicals and beautiful women dancing in sync; hiding from his drunken father when discovered imitating the images on screen. Of course, the draw of the Big Apple was too much to resist, and the boy slipped away from his home to become a star.

New York in the late sixties was a hellhole, and he slowly descended to the streets with the other lost youths. It was during this time period he began to dress differently and call herself she; supportive urchins encouraging enough to endure the catcalls and jeers. Clubs and theatres were the ultimate goal, sneaking inside or bribing the door guards to dance and drink and grind the night away.

The clubs held other denizens though, and Kelly caught a minor shark's eye; a swinging big shot on the party scene surrounded by women and tacky displays of wealth. A Toreador Antitribu, Dmitry Varanov, aka the Disco King, ran rampant through the city as only a Sabbat would, making sport and slaves of the kine. He gave Kelly more validation and attention than she'd ever received before from any man, human or not. Lavish gifts of drugs, money, clothes - but she was not the only ensnared girl, her former street sisters just as swept up in the fantasy. The night he revealed his nature and made them his ghouls was bloody and debauched, Kelly waking up in a stinging daze and even more hopelessly addicted. Despite the carnage around her, she could only think of the power she'd been tempted with.

Dragged into the brutal world of Sabbat controlled New York, she numbed herself with drugs and decadence to ignore her new existence's necessities, becoming just as much a predator as Dmitry had been to her. Luring victims, securing drugs, serving as his escort and bodyguard, attending the nightmarish esbats and Holy Days of the Sword of Caine - it was during this time in the height of the 1970's that she "earned" her embrace, her sire using his connections to grant her a more perfect form through the arts of Vicissitude as well. Her new visage only enforced that she and her sisters had become bound in servitude even further. The 70's bled into the 80's and Dmitry and his girls continued their bloody nightmare through the era of glitz and glamour.

The 80's became the 90's became the turn of the Millenium, and Dmitry took his traveling party to the Sabbat City of Baltimore. But in a new city, bereft of all his favorite old haunts and erstwhile allies, his power waned. He was too blase about the Silence of the Blood, and Baltimore was not a large enough city to disguise his activities. The leadup to the Night of Blood was fraught with close calls and nights where the 'coterie' nearly met their Final Death. The Night itself was when Kelly and her sisters finally took their revenge, fleeing for the Anarchs and throwing themselves on their mercy with their tale of slavery and woe.

Ten years later, the Black Rose, the Disco Witch, is still regarded with mild suspicion. After all, how long in the Sabbat does it take to truly rob someone of their conscience? Baltimore, once a possible continuance of her torment, now served as a city of convalescence and healing. Hopefully.....

