

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 **S**

Strength

11000

Dexterity

11100

Stamina

11100

Social **P**

Charisma

11100

Manipulation

11100

Appearance

Inspires Bad Decisions

11110

Mental **I**

Perception

11000

Intelligence

10000

Wits

11100

Abilities

Abilities

Talents **S**

Alertness

00000

Athletics

10000

Awareness

11000

Brawl

11000

Empathy

11000

Expression

11000

Intimidation

00000

Leadership

00000

Streetwise

10000

Subterfuge

00000

00000

Skills **P**

Animal Ken

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
11110

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

54

Spent

38

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

+2XP Weekly

+5XP Weekly
+3XP Weekly
-3 Streetwise 1
-15 XP - Presence 4

Derangements

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

Expanded Backgrounds

Expanded Backgrounds

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.....

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