

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		
Charisma	Social	P
11100		
Manipulation		
11100		
Appearance		
Inspires Bad Decisions		
11110		
	Mental	T
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

Animal Ken

Talents 

Skills 

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

35

Spent

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

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.....

