Malachite Goseyun

Overview

Overview



A beautiful and charismatic yet troubled light of a young Actor taken too soon just when he was getting started in what, to many on the surface, was a long, promising career in the art of film. Now reduced to nothing but a ghost that haunts the memories of the past, of an era long gone, and a creature of the night embraced by a monster against his will before he had released himself from the shackles of a long dead sire to run free again, forever searching for a new purpose in this immortal life after his life as a man was taken away from him so suddenly.

Malachite Goseyun is a complicated soul to say the least. A snarky, fiery and rather strong-willed man with a penchant for improvisation and putting on a performance on the spot, be it to stand out or blend in. As a personality he can be shrewd and honest to the point of a rather jaded cynicism. Overall, he comes off as somewhat vain but well meaning, eloquent yet rustic and high principled, especially in a desperate attempt to cling on to what humanity he has left and not let his indignation and paranoia get the better of him in most cases, not to mention, the hypocrisy he has since taken on as a Kindred in self defense in order to force himself to make difficult decisions he wouldn't have to make otherwise as a mortal man. He is silent for the most part but can be conversational when he wants to be. Overall, one of the "nicer" Kindred one can get at times, even when he predominantly acts in self interest.

Basics

Basics

Name
Malachite "Mal" Goseyun
Player
Bohemian Deer
Chronicle
Baltimore After Dark

Nature
Adherent
Demeanor
Artist
Concept
Lost Actor
Clan
Toreador
Generation
13th Generation
Sire
Neill Gamman(deceased)

Attributes

Attributes

Physical
p
Strength
Specialization
11000
Dexterity

11100
Stamina

11100
Social
s
Charisma
Specialization
11110
Manipulation

11100
Appearance

11100
Mental

t
Perception
Specialization
11000
Intelligence

11100
Wits

11000

Abilities

Abilities

Talents
p
Alertness
Specialization
11000
Athletics

11100
Awareness

11000
Brawl

00000
Empathy

11100
Expression

11000
Intimidation

10000
Leadership

10000
Streetwise

10000
Subterfuge

00000

00000
Skills
s
Animal Ken
Specialization
00000
Crafts

00000
Drive

10000
Etiquette

11100
Firearms

11000
Larceny

00000
Melee

00000
Performance

11110
Stealth

11000
Survival

10000

00000
Knowledge
t
Academics
Specialization
11000
Computers

00000
Finance

00000
Investigation

11000
Law

00000
Medicine

00000
Occult

00000
Politics

10000
Science

00000
Technology

00000

00000

Advantages

Advantages

Disciplines

Celerity
11000

Presence
11100

00000

00000

00000

00000
Backgrounds

Fame
11000

Alternate Identity
11000

Resources
10000

Allies
10000

00000

00000
Virtues
Conscience/Conviction

11110
Self-Control/Instinct

11100
Courage

11100

Humanity/Path
11111 11000
Path

Bearing

Willpower
11100 00000
00000 00000
Blood Pool
11111 11111
00000 00000
Blood/Turn
1

Merits & Flaws

Merits & Flaws

Merit
Type
Cost
Master of the Masquerade
Clan Specific
2
Blush of Health
Physical
2
Eat Food
Physical
1

Flaw
Type
Bonus
 Aesthetic Fixatiton
 Clan Specific

 Private Life
 Clan Specific
+3
 Nightmares
 Mental
 +1
New Arrival
Social
+1
Phobia(Cleithrophobia)
 Mental
+2

Rituals & Paths

Rituals & Paths

Ritual
Level

Path

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

Experience & Derangements

Experience

Total
35
Spent
15
Notes

Celerity 0>2. 15 xp

FREEBIE POINTS:

15 + 3+2+1+1= 22
-2: Master of the Masquerade(Merit)
-2: Blush of Health(Merit)
-1: Eat Food(Merit)
-5: Perception(Attribute)
-2: Drive(Ability)
-2: Etiquette(Ability)
-2: Stealth(Ability)
-2: Survival(Ability)
-2: Intimidation(Ability)
-2: Expression(Ability)

Derangements

Expanded Backgrounds

Expanded Backgrounds

Allies

Contacts

Fame

He has a mild degree of fame that follows him around generally. Be it as a Youtuber under the alias of "Dark Angel" or simply, Angel for short, albeit only really recognized online with how he tends to keep to himself in person generally from his day to day life. Maybe as a performer to a mild degree, given his track record of recording his performances from time to time. Or more so, his human days as an Actor, where those who are familiar with the Indie film scene of the early 2010's and the Native Cinema scene might recognize him as the young, brilliant star taken from the world too soon. He used to be internationally known but not all that well but has since lost that overtime. Now he is predominantly remembered by those who remember him as a friend and a long gone member of their community commemorating his disappearance whenever the topic of Missing and Murdered

Indigenous Individuals come up, including in regards to Queer Natives. No one even realized he was missing in the early days of his embrace, outside of those closest to him, and those closest to him could only do so much with what little they had to call for help to bring him home. As such, his case wasn't even acknowledged until years later, before eventually dying down to quiet embers again. As such it is rare that people remember and recognize him as well, Malachite Goseyun. At least as the actor he was rather than the performer and overall personality he is today. Unless they were involved with his case or his work to any sort of degree in any way, and even then, it's mostly embers still. Contrary to what people think, he somewhat prefers it this way as it makes it easier for him to disappear at will when he wants to.
Herd

Influence

Mentor

Resources

Retainers

Status
Independent
Other

Rights & Possessions

Rights & Possessions

Gear (Carried)
Glock 17, A worn Brown Leather Wallet that was originally his grandfather's, a Swiss Army knife, an old Samsung Galaxy Note 10 plus and a Silver St.Christopher Necklace that was originally his mother's.
Feeding Grounds
Bars and Nightclubs predominantly.
Havens
A small flat in a Prohibitionist era Corner Apartment in Downtown Los Angeles. Situated above an Anarch owned Nightclub.
Equipment (Owned)
A Suitcase full of Clothes, including Make up and Performance Costumes. Video Camera/Recording equipment and a Laptop. A Fleece Blanket. Cat Carrier.

Vehicles
He rents them.
Other
A black cat named Victor(After Victor Joseph from Smoke Signals). Rescued him from a dumpster as a kitten. Had him ever since. He rides on Mal's shoulders sometimes when Mal doesn't leave Victor with some acquaintance or establishment(if not just, flat out hidden in his room) or the other to babysit for safe keeping.

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Bound To
Rating

Bound To
Rating

Description

Description

Age

43
Apparent Age
28
D.O.B.
4/29/1983
R.I.P.
4/11/2011
Hair
Jet Black
Eyes
Vivid Green(used to be a distinctive pale green as a human)
Race
Native American(Mescalaro Apache)
Nationality
American
Height
6"0
Build
Lean but Athletic
Gender
Male
Face Claim
N/A

A tall, lean Indigenous man of 6"0 who is generally regarded as particularly beautiful with a long, almost androgynous face, sharp almond eyes and a grecian nose. He is dark skinned with a skintone of Tawny brown and sports long smooth black hair that hangs down to his waist, sometimes adorning strands of it with decorative braids just for the fun of it, but often wears plain and brushed out to oblivion in most cases. His most distinguishable feature however, is his green eyes, which in life as a human used to be a pale green almost reminiscent of a muted rendition of the pale green found in the gemstone of his name sake. But has, ever since his embrace, become a lot more vivid of a sea green in colour. Occasionally wears eyeliner and eccentrically coloured nail polish on the Cosmetics front but not all the time. Other times more extensive styles of make up but only really for performances and his content to obscure his features to a degree.
In regards to wardrobe he is particularly fond of subscribing to a modern day rendition of Indigenous Dandyism, sporting elegant white blouses and button ups with suit like elements such as blazers and Peacoats worn with slacks and his black Chelsea boots, typically in combination with indigenous jewelry such as earrings and necklaces most notably, typically bought from Indigenous creators from his travels around America over the years. Noted that a lot of his clothes is high quality but second hand in nature. Sometimes mixed with handmade Indigenous clothing items such as some of his coats sporting Indigenous textile work for lining instead of the typical plain colours seen in most items of a similar style. But when he moves around he typically prefers to also hide his body to a

degree(especially when he feels vulnerable) and is most commonly seen in a bulky black flight jacket-isc coat with a thick faux lining that looks a lot like wolf's fur in colouring and sticks out along his neck and the hems of the jacket. Sometimes with a charcoal men's button up sweater beneath that he buttons up to a degree. It's a slight departure from his typical and preferred style but helps him feel safe and blend in. Also noted to wear a pair of Club Master style sunglasses to hide his eyes. Yes. Even at night. If not to have it pushed up over his head to nestle in his hair or in one of his jacket pockets.

History

History

Born on April 29th 1983, Malachite was born and raised on the Mescalero Apache Reservation in New Mexico. His mother had him young. She was only 18 when she had him with an on again/off again boyfriend by accident when they got back together to try and make their failing relationship work and one thing led to another in that rekindling attempt. His father never stuck around because he never wanted Mal but his mother decided to keep Malachite anyways and due to the decision, wound up breaking up and going through with the decision of having Malachite alone. As such, he never knew his father. At all. As such he was predominantly raised by his mom and grandparents while his mother would work 2 jobs to support them, a waitress at a local diner during the day, and night shifts as a housekeeper at a motel. But more so than that, it was to help parent him since his mother was a very young and inexperienced parent who got overwhelmed easily and wasn't always the best of mothers, but loved her son more than anything. Though when he wasn't being reared up by his mother and grandparents, he was being watched over by his maternal uncle's family, including his 3 older cousins who very quickly took to essentially adopting him as a little brother with which to goof off with and impart upon the sacred arts of film via introducing him to 80's and 90's horror flicks and blockbusters he definitely wasn't old enough to watch yet upon the age of introduction. That was when his cousins didn't include him in almost everything else they did from friend hangouts to show off the cute baby cousin to girls they fancied, weekend sleepovers and camping trips or indulging his whims through making "films" with his eldest cousin's old camera recorder or spending Halloween nights trick or treating and essentially terrorizing the rest of the reservation.

Overall he had a bittersweet upbringing full of its own sense of warmth and joys, but also a solemn sense of hardship that prevailed in the background regardless. It was a situation that provided some semblance of stability but also dysfunction, as his grandparents did provide him and his mother with the stability that was sorely needed as they essentially raised him alongside his mother as she was growing up herself still, and he overall grew up in a household that did genuinely love him, but was still bogged down by their own problems. The kind that would often leave to arguments and the occasional bout of neglectful choices or situations where Mal had to take on the role of an adult too soon when he was a child himself. It was all mainly rooted in his family's history with Alcoholism and his grandparent's pre-existing PTSD sustained from the Indian Boarding School system and, in the case of his grandfather, the Vietnamese War, and the generational trauma that it sprouted onto which was passed onto their son and daughter, and in turn, their grandchildren. For a while it manifested in

emotional conflicts predominantly but it wasn't long until it led to his family phasing out of his life one by one. His grandfather passed first when Malachite was in 5th grade, due to long term health complications from Alcoholism and Stress leading to his body finally giving in. His uncle Asher soon followed suit in his grandfather's footsteps from an Alcohol overdose when Mal was in Middle School, just gearing up for Junior High. His grandmother was taken by a stroke when Malachite was in his mid 20's, due to stress and the weight problems she had that came with it all catching up to her. But the most tragic and detrimental loss for Malachite so far by that stage was his eldest cousin, Ezra, who committed suicide when Malachite was a Senior in High School after losing to a hidden battle with his mental health issues.

By the time he was old enough to go to College, Malachite has developed an extensive amount of detachment issues, especially after Ezra’s death, since he soon grew to believe that no matter how much he loved anyone, they always end up leaving him behind eventually, and that if he didn’t get too attached to anyone, it wouldn’t be as painful when they leave. While confident and charismatic still, it was obvious to an extent that Malachite soon grew up to be closed off as an adult, a man who exudes charisma in thick swathes of ambition and pride but perpetually felt empty and unfulfilled at the heart of it, always seeking something more, something that authentic and tangible. It was what drove him off to move to Orange County, California, away from New Mexico to pursue a career in the Entertainment industry but also to seek out a new blank slate in his early adulthood away from home. In Orange County he lived among the Native Community with a gaggle of roommates while he pursued his film degree and scraped together his expenses through odd jobs via bartending and retail jobs, all the while picking up small acting and modelling jobs here and there, getting his start as an actor through Indie films, small film and television parts and Native Cinema roles the moment he managed to get his foot in the door through the networking front around college and got himself well acquainted enough with fellow film buffs in the Native Community.

Though this never deterred him away from the more social aspects of college life either in the form of what he could attend in the way of weekend college parties and club nights between his odd jobs. Malachite was always relatively popular among his peers, be it for his personality and wit to, from the moment he hit puberty and started growing into his looks, his beauty to go along with the charismatic and easy going personality. In adulthood, it was no exception. Even if it was all in an attempt to break out of his detachment and find a genuine emotional connection with others he sorely craved but felt like he couldn't achieve, not without getting hurt somewhere in the process. Something which was further exasperated in his romantic relationships due to not just his detachment issues but his blossoming bisexuality at the time in an era where bisexuality was still considered unacceptable and taboo, especially for a man.

Eventually however, his life took another turn again that added fuel to the fire after he walked out of Film School with a hard earned Bachelor's in Fine Arts by 2004. Eventually, some time after he graduated Film School, he was picked up by studios and groups for bigger roles outside of the smaller pool of prospects he usually wound up with. Predominantly, he went from being extras in shows and music videos and roles in small indie shorts to being picked up for minor characters in sitcoms and television shows, including a life guard, horror film characters, student roles, love interest roles, all sorts of scouts and warriors for Historical dramas and reenactments, some of them one off, others reoccurring but each one more and more prevalent than the last. He very quickly established his talent as a natural performer, and between his talent, his charisma and his beauty, he proved an

attractive enough prospect for people to pick up. Even if he initially didn't gain as much traction as his lighter skinned counterparts. And when he wasn’t playing small roles, he was taking on modelling jobs in between roles to keep himself afloat and continue networking himself out even further.
He loved his job, even if it meant living like a starving artist for a decent chunk of his career while he was establishing himself. He even began to establish bonds with others in the industry among other actors, especially in the Native Cinema scene, especially among the younger/newer fledglings of the industry and the veterans. But he gradually grew disillusioned with the Entertainment industry as a whole through his exposure to it, between the discrimination that was still writhe within it, to the sleazy behind the scene actions hidden behind parties and pleasantries and substance abuse. It was an industry of rot perpetuated by greed, indulgence and predatory behaviour, but it wasn’t enough to deter him from the industry altogether. Malachite was still too ambitious, adamant in the idea of emulating his childhood heroes and providing that form of comfort and escapism he himself had as a child to others. He believed there was strength in influence and that the more influence one was to gain, the more power they would have to protect themselves from others and throughout his career, he operated quite liberally through this mindset.
It wasn’t until 2008 roughly after years of work that he got his first major part as a film protagonist in a Indie Film drama that unexpectedly hit it big. It was a big enough hit to end up in International Film festivals, including Cannes, where inadvertently, he initially caught the eye of Neill Gamman. This film was his official breakout role, and led to more major film prospects by the time he was 28. Soon, his second role followed and boosted his popularity. He was going to be picked up for more roles and was in the process of going through his prospects, when he stumbled upon a peculiar role based off of one of the works of Neill Gamman that Gamman supposedly planned on producing, which is what led him to London.
Gamman took Malachite against his will and embraced him with the intent of grooming him into his successor to not just keep Malachite for himself as a living toy under his blood bond but to gain prestige with the Prince. It was a highly abusive and exploitative relationship, built on the basis of “Say yes or else” amidst the emotional abuse and excessive social isolation and physical exploitation, and it is the one “relationship” which still haunts him to this day in recesses of the trauma Neill left behind. But it wasn’t until Malachite grew tired of being excessively isolated under Neill’s helm, and took to slipping out of Neill’s penthouse to explore the London streets on in what he thought was going to be a temporary freedom that the blood bond gradually weaned to the point of forced admiration being trumped over with fear and pure absolute hatred and disgust entirely. During this time he was however, taken by Hunters with the intent of being killed off and rescued by his Coterie from a white van. After which through a contact of theirs, they fell in with the British Anarchs whom nearly roped Mal in with his old sire again upon Neill bargaining for his return. He nearly wound up forced back under Neill's helm again his will had it not been for the Nosferatu and Lasombra of his Coterie standing up for Mal and getting him out from under Neill’s nose and make an attempt to kill him the first time. Something which led to a bloody bounty placed on their heads and the Coterie being passed from place to place, associate to associate, before they managed to grow strong enough in power to overpower Gamman entirely when Gamman came back to regain Mal under his control again and Malachite, in awakening his beast in the hatred he had for him, managed to inadvertently kill him by his own hand.

After Which they received excessive heat from both the British Camarilla and the Anarchs, the former for killing a high ranking member of the Toreador Clan, at the hand of his own Childe no less, the latter because while they commended the death of what was previously a thorn in their side, they had no idea what to do with him and his Coterie and passed them off to be on their own once again. To which Malachite broke off from his Coterie despite maintaining the friendship he’s built with them since, not just to distance himself from them for their own safety in his eyes as he inadvertently believes their troubles to be his fault for “bringing them into his problems” to begin with but also to try and make sense of his newfound independence in amidst the trauma, the conflict of identity and the loss of purpose that came with having his entire life torn away from him without consent on such a sudden basis under the helm of a monster. Malachite has been semi-nomadic since, travelling all throughout Europe and America, working as an Independent under the Anarchs and gaining their favour through odd jobs and fledgling recruitment stints. Though in between such following the introduction of YouTube as a more prosperous career prospect, Malachite has since taken to using his film background to make a living off of the platform through night life vlogs, film reviews and analysis and performance pieces in addition to performing Live as a night actor for seasonal events and surviving off of, unless it’s out of desperation, almost exclusively draining the blood out of white people and the lives of “bad men”(and women). “The kind of men who follow girls to their houses and cars at night and creep on people in bars. Because they’re the kind of people that no one will cry about at a funeral.” in his words. Since he has since developed an aversion to taking innocent people's lives if he must but doesn't see the latter as human enough in his eyes to consider sparring them at all.

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