Nancy Lassiter [Dead]

Overview

Overview



The former queen of the mats, Nancy Lassiter was a permanent fixture of the Midwest Amateur Wrestling circuit in the late 60's and early 70's. A murderous "accident" during a cage match at the end of her career led to unexpected attention from a Gangrel beast of the woods, and Nancy left the mortal world to become the beast she had always kept inside her.

Now a devoted notch in the Sword of Caine, she has shed her human weakness and fully Embraced the feral heart in every predator.

Basics

Basics

Name
Nancy Lassiter
Player
Tessa/PSB
Chronicle
Baltimore After Dark
Nature
Sadist
Demeanor
Soldier
Concept
Werewolf Gimmick
Clan
Gangrel
Generation
11th

Sire
Bonefang of the Wood

Attributes

Attributes

Physical
p
Strength
Vicious
11110
Dexterity

11100
Stamina
Tough As Nails
11110
Social
s
Charisma

11100
Manipulation

11000
Appearance

10000
Mental
t
Perception

11000
Intelligence

11000
Wits
Changing Tactics
11110

Abilities

Abilities

Talents
p
Alertness

11100
Athletics
Wrestling
11110
Awareness

11000
Brawl
Grappling
11110
Empathy

00000
Expression

0000
Intimidation

11000
Leadership

00000
Streetwise

00000
Subterfuge

00000

00000
Skills

s
Animal Ken

11000
Crafts

00000
Drive

00000
Etiquette

00000
Firearms

00000
Larceny

00000
Melee

00000
Performance
Crowd Work
11000
Stealth

11000
Survival

11100

00000
Knowledge
t
Academics

00000
Computers

00000

Finance

10000
Investigation

10000
Law

10000
Medicine

00000
Occult

11000
Politics

00000
Science

00000
Technology

00000

00000

Advantages

Advantages

Disciplines

Animalism
11100

Protean
11110

Fortitude

11110

00000

00000

00000
Backgrounds

Generation
11000

Fame (Amateur Wrestler)
10000

Resources
10000

Mentor (Sire)
10000

Status (Sabbat)
10000

00000
Virtues
Conscience/Conviction

11110
Self-Control/Instinct

11110
Courage

11110

Humanity/Path
11111 10000

Path
Path of the Feral Heart
Bearing
Menace
Willpower
11110 00000
00000 00000
Blood Pool
11111 11111
11000 00000
Blood/Turn
1 BP

Merits & Flaws

Merits & Flaws

Merit
Type
Cost
Huge Size
4
4

Flaw
Type

Bonus
Rat in a Cage
Gangrel
2
Hunted
Social
4
Deep Sleeper
Mental
1

Rituals & Paths

Rituals & Paths

Ritual
Level

Path

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

Experience & Derangements

Experience

Total
96
Spent
 83
Notes
 Freebies - 15
-4 - Huge Size
 +2 - Rat in a Cage
+4 - Hunted
+1 Deep Sleeper
18
7 - Animalism 1
 7 - Fortitude 2
2 - Brawl 4
2 - Athletics 4

Experience
10 - Protean 3
10 - Fortitude 3
15 - Protean 4
+11 XP Gain
4 - Conviction 3
6 - Conviction 4
+8 Weekly XP
8 - Dexterity 3
+4 Weekly XP
+4 Weekly XP
+3 Weekly XP
+3 Weekly XP
+5 WK XP
+5 WK XP
-15 Fortitude 4
-5 Animalism 2
-10 Animalism 3

Derangements

Expanded Backgrounds

Expanded Backgrounds

Allies

Contacts

Fame

Herd

Influence

Mentor
 Bonefang of the Wood - Autarkis Gangrel. Vaguely disapproves of her being Sabbat but knows that it is a great test of survival.
Resources
 Old Memorabilia Sale, Money from Underground Fighting
Retainers

Status

Other

Rights & Possessions

Rights & Possessions

Gear (Carried)
 Nothing
Feeding Grounds
 Dark Alleys, Parks at Night
Havens
 Studio Flaneur, The Ground
Equipment (Owned)
 Unneeded
Vehicles

Other

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Bound To
Rating
Canvas
1

Bound To
Rating

Description

Description

Age
74
Apparent Age
30
D.O.B.
1950
R.I.P.
1980
Hair
Blonde
Eyes
Yellow
Race
Caucasian
Nationality

American
Height
6' 11"
Build
Amazonian
Gender
Woman...?
Face Claim
Art By Lumovilis
Tall. Wide. Strong. Dangerous. Nancy looms over most others in the room, an intense and quiet stare on her face. She doesn't dress with much care, usually favoring whatever doesn't have too many holes that night.

Powerful arms and legs like saplings give her every step glass rattling potential. Broad shoulders look like they could seat one smaller woman on each side. Her boots are tattered and heavy, rusty metal lining the toecaps.

History

History

Nancy Lassiter was a sweet farm girl from Ohio who was blessed with a height and size that dwarfed her brother and little sister, and so the task of protecting them fell to her. Rural children wander far, and local county fairs draw curious eyes. Candy and animals held their amusements, sure, but something about watching the huge, muscular men tossing each other about in cheaply constructed rings ignited a fire in Nancy.

Her size alone easily got her into a junior amateur league when she was legally old enough (she'd lied), and she debuted wrestling at the Butler County Corn Fair under the name Lumber Lass, complete with a corny flannel. Other names and other near empty rooms gave way to larger and larger events, but no matter hard hard she sold, how hard she trained, how hard she sacrificed, the formation of the larger wrestling alliances passed her over again and again.

She began to lose herself in the violence, getting more and more hardcore until she was bleeding nearly every match. Her persona devolved from a heroic giantess into a barbaric cavewoman, an inverse of the Gorilla heel. But rough roads take their toll, and she was nearing the end of her prime. Abusing your body well into your thirties was a ticket to an early grave. Finally, during a cage match in which the walls were lined with barbed wire, she finally pushed too far and an unfelt tap meant too little too late.

She was let go, black listed, and shamed, but not for very long. Unbeknownst to her, the ancient creature of the local legends was in fact a Gangrel who had seen the festival near his forest one night and watched the combat. He'd seen her ferocity and her valor, and recognized a burning soul in need of potential and opportunity. He gave it to her one lonely night in her isolated trailer, and many people believed Nancy Lassiter had gone into hiding to escape her crime.

The 80's were filled with wild hunts and nights spent running in the trees, learning the ways of the night and kindred. A few terse visits to Camarilla Elysiums in the Midwest led to avoidance as a general policy. More mingling with the larger Gangrel community led to more information her sire had either chosen to remain ignorant of or had purposefully withheld from her, and she learned the story of Ennoia and Enoch, and Caine. And through Caine, knowledge of His Sword and it's crusade of blood against the vile progenitors of their cursed kind.

The Sabbat Mecca in the USA was of course New York City, the towers of glass and steel and square gardens providing a stark departure from the wilds and fields Nancy was used to. Then came the Battle, the desperate war, and the grim retreat. Ceding the city to the damned Camarilla, and little else left there to fight for.

History repeats itself again, and after another period of bestial solitude, Nancy arrives at the Port of Baltimore intent on regaining lost ground for the eternal struggle.

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