

# Nancy Lassiter

## Overview

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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  
10000

Protean  
11110

Fortitude

11100

00000

00000

00000

Backgrounds

Generation

11000

Fame (Amateur Wrestler)

10000

Resources

10000

Mentor (Sire)

10000

Status ( Sabbath)

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  
62  
Spent  
53  
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

## 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 how 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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