

Rachel Harlow AKA Skinstalker

Overview

Overview



Rachel Harlow, AKA "Skinstalker" is the child of an eccentric Sabbat-aligned Harmonist originally ranging in Cuyahoga Valley National Park, where she tried to live in harmony with nature and her own Beast. Rachel is a firebrand who deeply respected her Sire, but who had been kept relatively isolated from the Sect and its' dealings for most of her unlife. She had once been content to hunt and hide, deeply enjoying the Protean discipline and stepping into different animal skins, but her Sire demanded she finally turn her attention to the Sect and its' needs.

Being trained in the Discipline of Auspex and brought closer to the human world she once abandoned, Rachel balanced out her animalistic instinct with sharp human cunning, and became a capable informant. Then, she was given a place. Baltimore.

Basics

Basics

Name

"Skinstalker" / Rachel Harlow

Player

Punished Lisa

Chronicle

Baltimore After Dark

Nature

Thrill-Seeker

Demeanor

Chameleon

Concept

Harmonist Sabbat Scout

Clan

Gangrel Antitribu
Generation
12th
Sire
Cassandra Rowland

Attributes

Attributes

Physical

p
Strength

10000
Dexterity

11100
Stamina

11000
Social
s
Charisma

11100
Manipulation
Animal Persuasion
11110
Appearance

10000
Mental
t
Perception
Attentive
11111
Intelligence

11000

Wits

11100

Abilities

Abilities

Talents

p

Alertness

Eavesdropping

11111

Athletics

11100

Awareness

10000

Brawl

Claws

11110

Empathy

10000

Expression

00000

Intimidation

00000

Leadership

00000

Streetwise

00000

Subterfuge

11000

00000

Skills

s

Animal Ken

11100

Crafts

00000

Drive

00000

Etiquette

00000

Firearms

00000

Larceny

00000

Melee

00000

Performance

00000

Stealth

Hiding

11110

Survival

Tracking

11110

00000

Knowledge

t

Academics

00000
Computers

00000
Finance

00000
Investigation

11100
Law

00000
Medicine

11000
Occult

00000
Politics

00000
Science

00000
Technology

00000

00000

Advantages

Advantages

Disciplines

*Animalism

10000

*Protean

11110

*Fortitude

00000

Auspex

10000

00000

00000

Backgrounds

Generation

10000

Retainers

11100

Mentor

11000

00000

00000

00000

Virtues

Conscience/Conviction

10000

Self-Control/Instinct

11100

Courage

11111

Humanity/Path
11111 00000
Path
Path of Harmony
Bearing
Menace
Willpower
11111 00000
00000 00000
Blood Pool
11111 11111
10000 00000
Blood/Turn
1

Merits & Flaws

Merits & Flaws

Merit
Type
Cost
Deceptive Aura
Supernatural
1
Inoffensive to Animals
Supernatural
1
Blush of Health
Physical
2
Acute Senses (Hearing)
Physical
1
Totemic Change
Gangrel Merit
5
Hive-Minded
Gangrel Merit
2

Language (ASL), Mental, 0 Cost

Flaw

Type

Bonus

Rat in a Cage

Gangrel Flaw

2

Permanent Fangs

Physical

3

Prey Exclusion (Cats)

Mental

1

Enemy

Social

1

Rituals & Paths

Rituals & Paths

Ritual

Level

Path

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

Experience & Derangements

Experience

Total

35

Spent

35

Notes

Animalism 0 - 1: 10 XP

Protean 3-4: 15 XP

Auspex 0-1: 10 XP

Derangements

Expanded Backgrounds

Expanded Backgrounds

Allies

Contacts

Fame

Herd

Influence

Mentor

Cassandra Rowland, Gangrel Sire, taught her to use Auspex.

Resources

Retainers

Pigeon, Rat, Mountain Lion.

Status

Other

Rights & Possessions

Rights & Possessions

Gear (Carried)

Usually carries nothing. Will at times carry treats for animals.

Feeding Grounds

Sleepy Hollow Surroundings.

Havens

Patches of dirt in Sleepy Hollow.

Equipment (Owned)

Bird-Seed, Cured Meats, Animal Treats, Bedroll, Clothes, Assorted Animal Claws, Horns, and other assorted parts.

Vehicles

Other

Her "Enemy" is a pack of wild street dogs she beefs with as a cat.

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Bound To

Rating

Thorne

7

Viorel

7

Mickey

2

Bound To

Rating

Thorne to Rachel

5

Mickey to Rachel

4

Description

Description

Age

57

Apparent Age

20

D.O.B.

November 23rd, 1968

R.I.P.

June 6th, 1988

Hair

Dark Brown

Eyes

Piercing Pale Green

Race

Caucasian

Nationality

American

Height

4'11"

Build

Slender, Pear-Shaped, Strong Haunches.

Gender

Female

Face Claim

Art by Fernanda Suarez

Rachel Harlow stands at a rather small height for a young woman, but her well-rounded haunches and hips make her maturity noticeable. She makes no effort to look like a normal person, with wild long dark hair kept in partial locks and braids, choosing strange styles every evening if she bothers to style it at all. Her face would be a bit pretty if she wasn't scowling, and not shy about her permanent sharp fangs.

Her eyes are easily her most striking feature, but far from being captivating, they make her seem almost unsettling and predatory with their harsh pale color and thick dark limbal rings. She accentuates this with dark red face-paint at times. Will paint her body with the same color or other colors if the mood strikes.

Wears animal skins and loincloths if she bothers to wear anything at all. In some situations, she can be cajoled into looking like a "normal" human. Barely.

History

History

As a little girl, Rachel never did see eye to eye with most people. She watched animals eat one another and somehow find a balance. She saw her cat stand its' ground against other cats, getting into scraps to defend her territory. People weren't much different, she thought. Hiding and watching other kids, she observed similar behavior, only people liked to pretend otherwise. Why did they do that? Wouldn't life be better if people were just honest about who and what they are? As a child, these thoughts began to form in her head, but to most others, little Rachel was a weirdo, a freak who thought she was above them.

In some respect, she did think she was above them. They lived to be desired by others, she lived the way she wanted. Or at least, the way her parents let her get away with without punishment. They had other children to care about, so grounding her in her room wasn't as much of a deterrent when she learned to climb. She liked to watch others, and found excitement in sneaking around, hearing everyone's secrets. She had childish aspirations of being like her own cat, a carefree and imperious creature who could oversee a room from her perch, watching and judging while being self-sufficient.

In truth, she was likely a privileged child who was safe enough in her suburban neighborhood to not have to conform. But even so, she would wander at night, hiding and stalking like a little feral child, climbing trees and snooping on people for the thrill of it. She saw many things while sneaking out, and was lucky to not be killed or hurt while doing so. She began finding more time to sneak out, spend more of her evenings and recess times further away, slowly building little hideaways in the trees and woods. She was always good at dealing with animals, but became more attuned to their nature the more time she spent around them.

Joining the Girl-Scouts at one point, she was ostracized even there by her peers when she took the challenge of learning survival techniques and achieving self-sufficiency in the forest seriously rather than sitting around being catty. True, she did break a girl's nose for throwing a rock at her cat one time, but still. Rachel was barely able to be friends with her peers, preferring the company of animals, which she turned into a sort of career, working as teen in a pet shop and wanting to study veterinary sciences and biology in school, which she was more or less forced to go to. At least she picked up ASL while she was a Girl Scout, and got to talk to a few apes the scientists kept captive in college. She was saddened by their captivity, and vowed to never accept life in a cage like they had.

Eventually becoming a young adult, her family thought that sending her to a girl's academy in Ohio would help finally settle her down and make her normal. All it did was get her on a bus to the National Park one day and go 'missing'. She had been originally wanting to find some quiet amongst nature, but the same night she was finding a place to sleep, she came across one who would be her Sire. She'd been stalked for a while, and having a nerve-wracking conversation with the woman that looked so wild and majestic, Rachel could barely hold back the excitement when she took an interest in her.

Embraced on a relative whim, her Sire, Cassandra, thought she'd found a diamond in the rough. A human who naturally understood the basis of what her Path entailed, more or less. She would train this Cub and bring her up into a proper Harmonist, then send her out into a pack of her own. Over the next 36 years, she did as much, and brought Rachel up into a proper huntress, a predator who could

stand proud and be the eyes and ears of her pack as they claw back their influence. Soon, she got her marching orders and left the nest. To Baltimore, and to Sleepy Hollow, where her new family awaited her.

Revision #9

Created 3 May 2025 02:13:41 by Lisa

Updated 20 July 2025 13:11:07 by Lisa