

Riven Flynn

Overview

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Rough around the edges and impulsive Riven is not perhaps the wisest of companions for those who wish for a trouble free life. But he is a fun one, if you don't mind the fact he's never around for long before he and his girlfriend Zazuka take off again before the trouble that's forever on their heels catches them.

He can be found in bars and possibly not so legal boxing matches, when he's not with Zazuka or possibly filling his beast's needs to be closer to nature.

Basics

Basics

Name

Riven Flynn

Player

Wylde
Chronicle
Baltimore After Dark
Nature
Survivor
Demeanor
Thrill Seeker
Concept
Wild Child
Clan
Gangrel
Generation
13
Sire
Unknown

Attributes

Attributes

Physical
p
Strength
Taking a hit
11100
Dexterity
Footwork

11110
Stamina
Tireless

11100

Social **T**

Charisma
Confidence
11100
Manipulation

11000
Appearance

11000

Mental **S**

Perception

11000
Intelligence

1100
Wits

11110

Abilities

Abilities

Talents
S
Alertness
Physical cues
11110
Athletics

11100
Awareness

1100
Brawl
,MMA Street Boxing
11110
Empathy

00000
Expression

00000
Intimidation
Physical

11100
Leadership

11000
Streetwise
Street gangs

11100
Subterfuge

10000

00000
Skills
P
Animal Ken

10000
Crafts

00000
Drive

00000
Etiquette

00000
Firearms

00000
Larceny

00000
Melee

Short blades

11110

Performance

00000

Stealth

00000

Survival

Tracking

11110

00000

Knowledge

t

Academics

00000

Computers

00000

Finance

00000

Investigation

00000

Law

10000

Medicine

00000

Occult

11000

Politics

00000
Science

00000
Technology

11000

00000

Advantages

Advantages

Disciplines
Animalism *

00000

Fortitude*

11000

Protean*

10000

00000

00000

00000
Backgrounds
Resources

11000

Allies

11100

Mentor

10000

00000

00000

00000

Virtues

Conscience

11100

Self-Control

11100

Courage

11110

Humanity/Path

11111 10000

Path

Humanity

Bearing

Willpower

11111 10000

00000 00000

Blood Pool

11111 11111

00000 00000

Blood/Turn

1

Merits & Flaws

Merits & Flaws

Merit

Type

Cost

Daredevil

Physical

3

Cat like grace

Physical

1

Flaw

Type

Bonus

Expiration Date

Social

+2

Rituals & Paths

Rituals & Paths

Ritual
Level

Path

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

Experience & Derangements

Experience

Total

35

Spent

34

Notes

xp Freebies = 15(+2 from flaws)
x 5 will power = 17 to spend
x 6 Brawl Abilities: spent 12 freebies
x 8 wits merits - 4 = 16 spent
x 4 athletics willpower + 1 = 17 spent
x8 intelligence Total freebies spent = 17
x 3new specialty
total = 34

Derangements

Expanded Backgrounds

Expanded Backgrounds

Allies

Riven grew up heavily present on the streets among gangs who committed petty theft, ran fighting rings, protection rackets, assaults and more. He earned himself a rep as a fighter and intimidator on the streets for collecting protection money.

Contacts

Fame

Herd

Influence

Mentor

While he's since split from his mentor as someone independently minded, his mentor checks in if they happen to be in the area. A rugged Grangel man who knows how to survive out in the wilds with nothing other than what nature gifts him, and a fighter able to take on the likes of grizzlies in the wild if needed.

Resources

Retainers

Status

Other

He takes part in not so official boxing matches or general fights where money is at play. He is something of a betting man and manages an inconsistent, but decent income this way alongside assisting Zazuka in her activities as the backup should things go wrong or acting as a past satisfied customer.

With a past involving petty crime and minor theft he might just pop up here and there on police radar or an offended past victim might just run into him.

Rights & Possessions

Rights & Possessions

Gear (Carried)

Cellphone, switchblade

Feeding Grounds

Havens

Equipment (Owned)

Rivens not huge on tech since he was Embraced and found himself in nature more, but he has a cellphone with Zazuka set as the background (probably set by her). Has a handful of good quality shorter blades kept wickedly sharp and various trinkets such as wraps for boxing, tape for wrapping injuries, healing salves and a bag with survival essentials such as fire starters, hacksaw, emergency shelter materials etc.

Vehicles

With heavily tinted

it's a cosy home and Riven is more than a little



territorial about it.

Other

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Bound To
Rating

Bound To
Rating

Description

Description

Age

84

Apparent Age

29

D.O.B.

March 29th 1940

R.I.P.

August 12th 1969

Hair

Short, straight, red

Eyes

Green

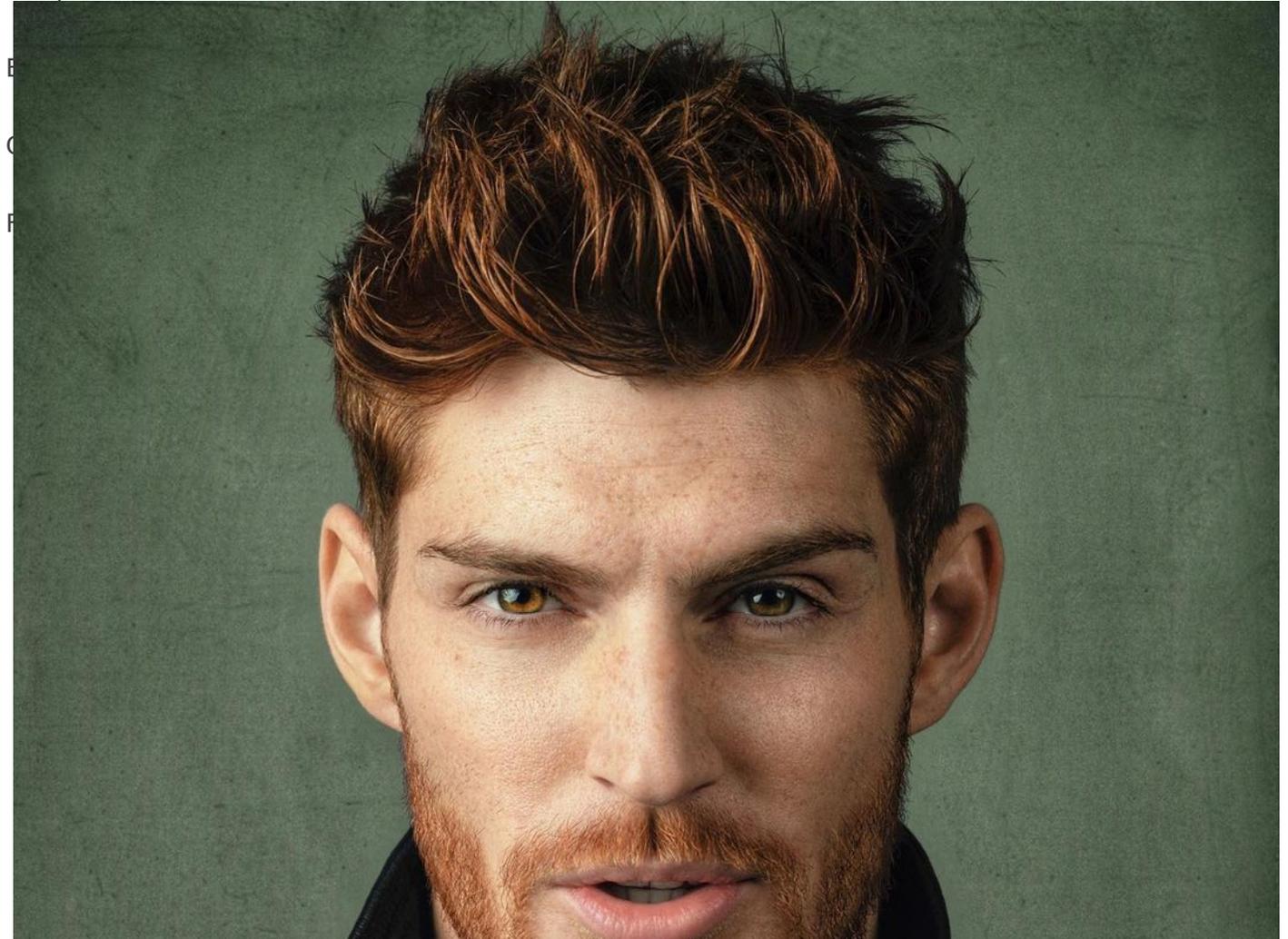
Race

Irish

Nationality

Irish

Height



History

History

Stoic, yet somehow charming Riven is a playful rogue at heart. A kid that had to little supervision, a temper and a streak of rebellion a mile wide was never going to end up on the right side of the law. Riven started young, bullied for his Irish roots he remains stubbornly proud of in school he developed a taste for brawling in the school yard.

It was his need for acknowledgement that led him right into the arms of local street gangs where he learned fast it was either fight or die whenever violence broke loose. An already naturally athletic child, he grew fast into a strapping lad that was taken under the wings of a local boxing gym owner hoping to guide him away from the life of petty theft and racketeering he was fast spiraling into. It worked... kinda. The boxing allowed an outlet for the temperamental Irish lad to get out his pent-up aggressions in a healthier way. For a while, he even stuck to the straight and narrow, almost. He could never rid himself of the desire to rebel and do his own thing, even when others older and wiser than him told him he'd regret things, he never truly understood until he experienced it himself.

Growing up in a time post World War 2 in the UK was not an easy thing for him. The environment was unstable, difficult, if not impossible to truly thrive in. His father had been to the war and returned a changed man with a need for alcohol he never escaped from. His mother, though she tried her best still stood aside whenever her husband felt the need to discipline their fiery natured son. No matter that he was a child, a fist or a belt was the fathers choice of discipline method.

It only drive the now teenager further into rebellion, deeper into the street gangs grips here he thrived by the gangs standards as an enforcer and pit fighter by night. Learning how to fight at the hands of coaches far more ruthless than his old boxing coach who tried fruitlessly to pull him back from the brink of total corruption. He spiralled, taking up weapons and more on the streets when he wasn't in the pits in unsolicited boxing matches, if one could call what they did boxing.

Eventually though, he reached his limits when he learned one night of his mothers death at the hands of his drunkard father. He knew if he ever saw the man again, he'd kill him. Turning to his boxing coach, he confessed what he knew to be true, and the man gave him all he had and told him to leave the country, go start a new life away from street gangs.

Riven left the UK in his early twenties, determined to craft a better life for himself.

Once in America the man was at a loss for what to do, but he fell in with an old friend of his boxing coach. From there he worked his way into semiprofessional fights, earning a rep for sheer stubbornness and determination to stay on his feet. He was light on his feet for a man his size from his time on the streets and fighting pits, and quick. It was a lethal combo.

He was close to breaking into the ranks of the real fighters, the true professional realm when he was Embraced. He still to this day has no idea who was his sire. True to the tradition of a Grangel he was left to fend for himself, but this time on the outskirts of a town. Fearing his own lack of control when he first felt the thirst, he fled into the woods and mountains. To this day, he claims he hardly recalls

his earliest years. Whether this is true or not, no one had pressed him hard enough to find out. He was found in time by his mentor, Halt. A grizzled old man once that had been turned, he was not a gentle or easy teacher. With little patience for mistakes and fumbling he shaped Riven into survivor and wilderness savvy creature able to track prey for miles in all kinds of terrain, to feed himself and control his beastly nature over a number of years. Halt was a hard man, and an even harder teacher, but Riven's respect for him grew, because truly the man was just the teacher he needed. Someone who wouldn't back down when he got in his face. Over time, the lessons ceased as the man ran out of things he could teach and Riven drifted away more and more, seeking his own independence now he was confident in his own being as a Grangel.

As he wanted to follow him though, trouble eventually arose and he got in over his head in time. Picking a fight was stupid, let alone picking one he knew he wouldn't win. He did it anyway.

However, it was an event he eventually could not come to regret. It led him to Zazuka. Initially he could not bear her near him, a Ravnos was his enemy. Something he sensed she had no clue of the way she approached him so boldly to offer help with his wounds. Weakened as he was, he couldn't truly stop her and truthfully she was fiery and stubborn as he was, refusing to back down at his shows of teeth and snarls. His respect was won in a puzzling series of events, the respect led to them travelling together, she did not try keep him bound to her or admonish him for his more animal like nature and habits.

Over time, he fell for her and claimed her as his, taking pride in her strength and cunning with people. She is his and woe betide any who try say otherwise.

Revision #9

Created 17 April 2024 07:45:49 by Wylde

Updated 12 October 2024 01:12:54 by QuinnTalon