The Dancing Devil, Amber Shepherd

Overview

Overview



"Weep for me, I am lost."

Despite her escape from her Sire, Amber never managed to break herself from her old ways. She'd gotten a taste for the violence and cruelty of the Sabbat, addicted to the rush of combat, and she can't seem to shake it. She balances on a knife edge as she maintains contact with many of her old flames in the Sabbat and has been sliding slowly back into the embrace of the Sword. Her devotion to the Bahari traditions is strong, but the Anarchs don't really care about those traditions either do they? Will she lose herself again or will reuniting with her sister give her a grasp?

Basics

Basics

Name
Amber Shepherd
Player
Chronicle
Baltimore After Dark
Nature
Sadist
Demeanor
Thrill Seeker
Concept

Clan
Toreador (Antitribu)
Generation

11th
Sire
Dmitry Varanov

Attributes

Attributes

Physical
S
Strength
Specialization
11100
Dexterity
Elegant
11110
Stamina

11000
Social
P
Charisma

11000
Manipulation

11100
Appearance
Eye Candy
11111
Mental
T
Perception
Insightful
1111X
Intelligence

10000
Wits

10000

Abilities

Abilities

Talents
S
Alertness
Specialization
10000
Athletics

00000
Awareness

10000
Brawl

00000
Empathy

11000
Expression
Spray Painting
11110
Intimidation

00000
Leadership

00000
Streetwise

00000
Subterfuge

11000

00000
Skills
P
Animal Ken
Specialization
00000
Crafts

00000
Drive

10000
Etiquette

11000
Firearms

10000
Larceny

11000
Melee
Knife Play
11110
Performance
Dancing
11000
Stealth

11000
Survival

00000

00000
Knowledge
t
Academics
Specialization
00000
Computers

00000
Finance

00000
Investigation

00000
Law

00000
Medicine

11100
Occult

11000
Politics

10000
Science

00000
Technology

00000

00000

Advantages

Advantages

Disciplines

Celerity
11000

Presence
10000

Dementation
11000

Auspex
10000

00000

00000
Backgrounds

Retainer
10000

Resources
11100

Fame
10000

Allies
10000

Generation
11000

00000
Virtues
Conscience/Conviction

11000
Self-Control/Instinct

11100
Courage

11100

Humanity/Path
11111 11100
Path
Lilith
Bearing
Tribulation
Willpower
11100 00000
00000 00000
Blood Pool
00000 00000
00000 00000
Blood/Turn

Merits & Flaws

Merits & Flaws

Merit
Type
Cost
Indelible
Clan
1
Additional Discipline (Dementation)
Supernatural
5
Ambidextrous
Physical
1

Flaw
Type
Bonus
 Weak Willed
Mental
3
 Devil's Mark (Perception)
 Supernatural
3
 Impatient
 Mental
1
 Sleeping With The Enemy
Social

Rituals & Paths

Rituals & Paths

Ritual
Level

Path

00000

00000

00000

00000

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00000

00000

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Experience & Derangements

Experience

Total
43
Spent
35
Notes
Freebies
Indelible 1
Additional Discipline 5
Ambidextrous 1
Strength 5
3x Humanity 6
Expression 2
Generation 2

XP
Dementation 10xp
Dementation 1 --> 2 5xp
Melee 3 --> 4 6xp
Auspex 10xp
Medicine 2 --> 3 4xp

Derangements

Expanded Backgrounds

Expanded Backgrounds

Allies
 Her sister, Kelly.
Contacts

Fame
 Her graffiti is infamous for it's horrifying details.
Herd

Influence

Mentor

Resources
 A wealthy sugar daddy who she ghouled.
Retainers
 Stephen- Sugar daddy ghoul, CEO
Status

Other

Rights & Possessions

Rights & Possessions

Gear (Carried)
 Two cleaver knives, gym bag, spray paint cans,
Feeding Grounds

Havens
 Penthouse
Equipment (Owned)

Vehicles

Other

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Bound To
Rating
 Kelly
 1

Bound To
Rating

Description

Description

Age
69
Apparent Age
20
D.O.B.
1955
R.I.P.
1975
Hair
Blonde (Dyed, Naturally brown)
Eyes
Yellow (Devil mark)
Race
Caucasian
Nationality
American
Height
5'8
Build
Lithe
Gender
NB She/They
Face Claim

History

History

The 50s were not kind to Amber's family. The daughter of a salary man losing the rat race and a secretary for her husband's boss, having met in the breakroom. Things got messier when the divorce papers were signed with her father's snub nose. Amber was left alone, afraid, and cold on the street. She didn't know where to go, what to do, and New York swept her up in the craze of the streets. Amber refused to let herself become just another street rat.

She found a family, two sisters. Sure her older sister needed a little help out of her shell but it was nice. A real, loving, family right here in the mud. They swore to each other that nothing would get between them. Amber felt like maybe they would make it work and maybe that little kernel of something bitter in her heart would disappear. Then the Disco King walked into their lives. He promised the world- drugs, money, clothes. He promised them a taste of the high life. It was not all he promised but to Amber, twisted as the club scene swallowed her up and spat her out, it was so much more. It took her a while to earn her place, absolutely, but god did the blood feel better than sex.

Revenge came when their traveling band swept into Baltimore and got caught in the Night of Blood. She felt wrong begging for shelter with the Anarchs. Why should she beg? Why should she give up her hunger, her fun, for their stupid rules? The Beast inside her itched and it divided her from her sisters. She tried her best, did everything she could, to hold it together and connect to the Anarchs. Then her old friends began to reach out to her.. and boredom caught her. Now, as time drags on, she begins to slowly slide back. She returns to Baltimore to talk with her sister but, Lilith damn her, she hasn't felt that same rush since she left. So here comes The Dancing Devil, The Rose Fiend, as she struggles between her worship of pain and her love of her sisters.

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