

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

00000

00000

00000

00000

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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