



Life Points	62	62
Drama Points	15	
Essence Points	20	
Experience Points	20	



Player Name \_\_\_\_\_  
 Character Name Dysis  
 Character Type Hero  
 Description Slayer

**ATTRIBUTES**

Strength	<u>7</u>	Intelligence	<u>3</u>
Dexterity	<u>8</u>	Perception	<u>2</u>
Constitution	<u>6</u>	Willpower	<u>5</u>

**SKILLS**

Acrobatics	<u>4</u>	Knowledge	<u>2</u>
Art	_____	Kung Fu	<u>6</u>
Computers	_____	Languages	_____
Crime	_____	Mr. Fix-It	_____
Doctor	<u>1</u>	Notice	<u>3</u>
Driving	_____	Occultism	<u>1</u>
Getting Medieval	<u>6</u>	Science	_____
Gun Fu	_____	Sports	_____
Influence	<u>2</u>	_____	_____

**USEFUL INFORMATION**

Initiative	<u>13</u>	Perception	<u>5</u>
Actions	<u>4</u>	Hearing	<u>5</u>
Speed	<u>70</u>   <u>28</u>	Smell	<u>5</u>
Throw Range	<u>16</u>	Taste	<u>5</u>
Lift Cap.	<u>650</u>	Touch	<u>5</u>
Natural AV	<u>4</u>	Vision	<u>5</u>
Survival	<u>21</u>	Total Spells	_____
Resist Fear	<u>20</u>	Occ Research	<u>4</u>

**NOTES**

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**QUALITIES**

<u>Slayer (16)</u>	_____
_____	<u>Iron Mind (3)</u>
_____	_____
_____	_____
_____	<u>Natural Toughness (2)</u>
_____	<u>Fast Reaction Time (2)</u>
<u>Situational Awareness (2)</u>	<u>Hard To Kill (5)</u>
<u>Nerves Of Steel (3)</u>	_____
_____	_____
_____	_____
_____	_____

**DRAWBACKS**

<u>Cruelty (1)</u>	<u>Zealot (3)</u>
<u>Showoff (2)</u>	<u>Adversary (5)</u>
<u>Obligation (3)</u>	_____
_____	_____
_____	_____

**SUCCESS LEVELS TABLE**

9-10	1	Adequate
11-12	2	Decent
13-14	3	Good
15-16	4	Very Good
17-20	5	Excellent
21-23	6	Extraordinary
24-26	7	Mind-Boggling
27-29	8	Outrageous
30-32	9	Superheroic
33-35	10	God-Like
+3	+1	



Personality \_\_\_\_\_  
 Strengths \_\_\_\_\_  
 Weaknesses \_\_\_\_\_  
 Romantic Interests \_\_\_\_\_  
 Role Within the Group \_\_\_\_\_  
 Short Term Goals \_\_\_\_\_  
 Long Term Goals \_\_\_\_\_

Gender Female      Height Red      Apparent Age \_\_\_\_\_      Income \_\_\_\_\_  
 Age \_\_\_\_\_      Weight 5'4"      Ethnicity \_\_\_\_\_      Property \_\_\_\_\_  
 Eyes Green      Hair 120

**CHARACTER HISTORY**

In the diaries that are left, one passage still exists, repeating, undaunted. "Into each generation, a Slayer is born. One girl in all the world, a Chosen One, one born with the strength and skill to hunt the vampires." I bet that they never expected a generation like this. We are not fighting a war. We are fighting to survive. The story has been told for years about the nuclear weapons, the demons and the Coven of Independence.

I'm not sure where I was born or even exactly when. One of the witches of the Coven told me once that I was born in September. But I can't be sure. I'm an orphan. My parents delivered me to Independence when I was only a little under two years old. I have no memory of them at all. The Coven named me Dysis, the Greek name for "Sunset," the time when the border people found me. I wasn't the only arrival on that day. Another girl, same age, was found earlier, thusly named Aurora, the Greek name for "Dawn."

The circumstances surrounding our arrival brought about hope regarding a prophecy coming true. Evidently the day we arrived marked the introduction of a Potential Slayer. There was an emphasized couple of words there. A Potential. Not two.

Training was given to both of us. I understood the purpose. One of us was going to be the Slayer, someone to protect the Coven. But for Aurora, it was something else. She always had to prove that she was more powerful than me. She had to prove that she was the true Potential.

At the age of fourteen, Aurora and I were summoned to a meeting hall to talk to someone we were told had seen something. He seemed normal enough to me. He had seen who the real Potential was. And irony played its part. It was me.

Aurora didn't take the news too well. Okay, that's probably putting it lightly. In order to prove that she was the true Potential, not me, Aurora set out on her own, never to be seen again. The day after her disappearance, I was activated.

I am the Slayer.

That's all the relevant historical background on me. You can find most of that in journals kept by anyone archiving my life. But no one knows the burden I carry, the weight of the world. It is my destiny to protect mankind. That's not something I take lightly.

The Raiders were the next logical step for me. They are designated to protect this haven. So on top of my formal Slayer training I've also had Raiders training. Although I'm not sure if they really understand what a Slayer is. They put me on second string. The girl with supernatural powers and I'm second string.

I know we have to take the offensive soon. If not, that demon scum is going to make this haven theirs. It's only a matter of time. The witches may have the power now, but they can't live forever and who knows how many people with mystical inheritance will be born. On top of that, I might be the last Slayer. I'm not sure if any other potential Slayers have been found.

There is hope. I know it. We just have to take the initiative and find it. Until then, it's my duty to kill them all.



