

New-Age Wicca

Name:

Actor: Boti Ann Bliss DOB: ??/?/19??

Character Type: White Hat

Life Points: 26 Drama Points: 20

Attributes (15) = 15

Strength 2
Dexterity 2
Constitution 2
Intelligence 2
Perception 5 (1 Level Part of Artist Quality)
Willpower 4 (1 Level Part of Artist Quality)

Qualities (10 + 7 from Drawbacks) = 17

Artist (2)
Attractive +3 (3)
Psychic Visions (1)
Psychometry (4)
Spirit Medium (2)
The Sight (3)
Situational Awareness (2)

Drawbacks (10) = 10

Adversary (Incidental) (3)
Emotional Problems (Fear of Commitment) (1)
Misfit (2)
Tragic Love (4)

Skills (15 + 3 from Drawbacks) = 18

Acrobatics: 0	Knowledge: 5
Art: 1+1	Kung Fu: 0
Computers: 0	Languages: 0
Crime: 0	Mr. Fix-It: 0
Doctor: 0	Notice: 5
Driving: 0	Occultism: 5
Getting Medieval: 1	Science: 0
Gun Fu: 0	Sports: 0
Influence: 1	Wild Card: 0

Maneuvers	**Bonus**	**Base Damage**	**Notes**
Dodge	3	None	Defense Action
Kick	1	6	Bash
Parry	2	None	Defense Action
Punch	2	4	Bash
Stake	4	4	Slash/stab
(Through the Heart)	1	4	x5 vs. vamps

Background on the New-Age Wicca

I'm a Wicca. I guess you figured that one out already. But it's not as bad as it seems. Okay, I know I'm going to have the forces of hell chasing me and all that but I'm fighting for the good of the world. I have been told I'm a talented and gifted musician.

I was born in San Francisco, California and I was hooked into the music scene. I began

singing when I was eight and it went from there. I always knew there was something different about me.

On my fifteenth birthday, I got a bigger surprise then a car. I met my first demon. It attacked me when I was walking home from a movie with a friend. It was scary, but somehow I knew what to do and ended up incinerating the demon into ashes. This is also when I met a Watcher, he had been following both of us evidently.

Okay, so I found out I was potentially a very powerful witch. These things flow in families apparently. It wasn't guaranteed I was even going to have world altering power at all. I could get skipped and live a long happy life.

Right.

The Watcher told me about the Slayer that basically wouldn't die, Buffy. I was extremely curious about this. Buffy had died? Twice? What's with that? She lived on a Hellmouth and has a gang or something. Humph. I thought this Slayer gig was a solo trip.

I informed the Watcher that if there was a Hellmouth, that's where I needed to be. He didn't like that idea, of course, but I convinced the band I was playing in that this club called the Bronze would be a killer place to showcase.

You might be asking about my parents by this time. They died when I was four. My aunt raised me until my sister turned eighteen and got guardianship. She's my bass player. She also has no clue what I am or what she may be. I take this secret thing pretty seriously.

So we came to Sunnydale. At first, I thought all the talk about this big Hellmouth was just that, talk. But a look at the death toll and amount of neck injuries at the hospital confirmed I was in the right place. So I got comfy.

Quote: “The time to hesitate is through.” **Roleplaying the New-Age Wicca**

You have had touches of your powers all through out your life. A vision here, a ghost spotted there, or a flash from the past. It is only recently that your powers seem to be more constant and controllable.

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