

## Buffy RPG / New Slayer

# New Slayer

Name:

Actor: Stephanie Waring DOB: 22/5/1987

Character Type: Experienced Hero

**Life Points: 108**     **Drama Points: 10**

**Attributes (25) = 25**

Strength 9 (4 Levels Part of Slayer Quality)  
Dexterity 9 (4 Levels Part of Slayer Quality)  
Constitution 8 (3 Levels Part of Slayer Quality)  
Intelligence 3  
Perception 4  
Willpower 5 (2 Levels Part of Slayer Quality)

**Qualities (25 + 6 from Drawbacks) = 31**

Attractive +3 (3)  
Fast Reaction Time (Part of Slayer Quality)  
Hard to Kill 10 (5 Levels Part of Slayer Quality)  
Nerves of Steel (Part of Slayer Quality)  
Psychic Visions (1)  
Regeneration (Constitution Life Points per Hour) (Part of Slayer Quality)  
Situational Awareness (2)  
Slayer-in-Training (4)  
Slayer (14)

**Drawbacks (9) = 9**





(Groin Kick)	12	20	Ouch!
Parry	16	None	Defense Action
Parry Ranged	14	None	Defense Action
Punch	16	18	Bash
Spin Kick	14	22	Bash
Stake	15	18	Slash/stab
(Through the Heart)	12	18	x5 vs. vamps
Sweep Kick	15	9	Bash; Target Prone
Sword	15	36	Slash/stab
(Decapitation)	10	36	x5 Damage
Thrown Stake	14	16	Slash/stab
(Through the Heart)	11	16	x5 vs. vamps
Toss	14	9	Bash; must Grapple f

### **Background on the Daughter of Sineya, First of the Ones, the Chosen One**

I was happy at school. I was just going through the usual routine of school, gymnastics training and competitions.

There I was minding my own business in the Flixton Girls High School gym, that's in England by the way. So there I was practicing my tumbling when this weird, skanky homeless guy turns up and says he's been looking for me. He then goes on to tell me how I should have been taught and prepared. And how he has been searching everywhere for me, to bring me my birthright. Saying that I had been Chosen, how everything depended on me. And I must come now to the graveyard while there was still time. Time to stop the killing, to stop the vampires. He goes on to tell me about all the dreams I've been having lately, and how he is a part of my birthright.

I can't believe it; I can't believe I'm in a graveyard with a strange man hunting vampires on a school night. We stand at a fresh grave waiting for him to wake up. It freaked me out; I stood there dumbfounded as it tackled me. After a violent struggle I staked it through the heart and it turned to dust.

A few days later he turns up again. So I tell it to him straight. I appreciate that there are real vampires and that you're on this huge sacred mission, but obviously somebody made a huge mistake, because I'm not the One. And I don't think I'm up to it. And neither do you. At this point he pulls out a small one-handed crossbow and fires it at me. The world slows and I can see the bolt traveling toward me, so I pluck it out of the air, much to his enjoyment.

My parents make me come to Sunnydale, California; my Dad has this important new job that means we all have to leave the country and go to America.

My Dad the big loser, goes out one night and never returns. My Mother figures he's run off with his secretary or something, leaving my Mother and me alone with each other.

Quote: "All right. Let me get this straight, okay? You want me to go to the graveyard with you because I'm the Chosen One and there are vampires? Does Elvis talk to you?" **Roleplaying the Daughter of Sineya, First of the Ones, the Chosen One**

You finally received the gift of your Slayer powers on Tuesday the 22<sup>nd</sup> May 2001, so being a Slayer is not new to you, but neither do you have years of vampire hunting experience to fall back on.

You are not overjoyed at being the Chosen One, the fighting and killing. Though you do like the Slayer package, the enhanced strength, agility and all the rest.

It had been foretold...

*"Into each generation a Slayer is born. One girl in all the world, a Chosen One. One born with the strength and skill to fight the vampires, to stop the spread of their evil and the swell of their numbers."*

---

Page designed in Notepad, Logo`s done in Personal Paint on the Commodore Amiga

All text and stats by K, HTML and logos done by FreddyB

Images stolen from an unknown website at some remote time in the past.

Any complaints, writs for copyright abuse, etc should be addressed to the Webmaster [FreddyB](#).