

Amelina Bentheim

Your name is Amelina Bentheim and you're an Ancilla of 80 years. You love the young. A vampire who's only a few years old has an energy, a quality that you can't get enough of and that you, at the visible age of 40 and the 80 years of being a kindred miss.

You want to be in their company, fuck them and taste their blood, and you say whatever you need to say to make that happen. You may have opinions and you may even have values, but most of all you have an addiction. In an Anarch party, you're never in the spotlight and your young friends might not even know who you are, but when morning comes you'll be the one licking your lips. This came to bite you in your figurative ass as you now find yourself blood bound to a powerful member of the primogen council, masquerading as a simple club kid.

This secret is that even though you revel in your freedom and power as one of the lords of the night, you are a slave. A few years or decades ago you met a homeless, powerless kindred hunting the clubs of Fredrichschein - André - he was a dirty disgusting bottom-feeder but there was something about him. The way he didn't give a shit. The way he never changed. The way his vitae (blood) spoke to you. When he offered you a sip you were too curious to say no. The second time you gorged yourself on the sweetest, most intoxicating blood you've ever tasted. The third you almost attacked him to get to the blood. Over the last years you have fed from André at least once a year. This means you are blood-bonded to him. It's an obsession. Like a really bad love-affair (and sometimes you think that is what it is) that refuses to end. You can't hurt André or leave him to die. You want to keep him for yourself and you're prone to attacks of mad jealousy. If someone else knew you were bound to the filthy old Malkavian Primogen your position would be compromised and you would be shamed. Try to keep your secret, but when push comes to shove helping your Regent is more important than saving face.

You know that André usually resides at the Golden Gate Club and that he has a panic room in the cellar and that the password is 1493.

You have carried on an unlife of privilege and power for as long as you have been inside the Camarilla. You have been pretty high up the Cam-ladder, which is a lot better than being a fucking anarch and have no rights at all or being a Neonate.

You have kicked downwards and licked ass upwards for most of your undead existence.

Coterie: You like seeing yourself as generous and acting as such at times. Which is why you formed the coterie „Die Penner“. Despite the name the coterie offers a select number of Neonates to develop status and experience power by overseeing various hunting grounds and most of the club scene.

You've took in Amir who is a Neonate Toreador and of good standing. He's second in status after you and will likely ascend to Ancillae once at the correct age. You made sure to help him with the cover identity to continue to be in good standing.

You took his child in as another sign of generosity and your own as a bit of nepotism.

You are aware that Bruno, Amirs childe, is bond to Andre and agreed to Amirs plan to put him on a cold turkey.

The worst thing you did to an Anarch: You destroyed Nimad Zahirs childe while he was forced to watch.

Whether he made a childe without permission, or had didn't have the correct permission by the „right“ prince you didn't care and his childe was executed. You carried out the investigation and the sentence. You did keep loose taps on Nimad to note if he would create a new childer and could contact him via the Ashirra representative, if you would choose to do so.

Blood: You are Ventrue, Childe to Wilhelm Waldburg - rightful Prince of Berlin and Ancillae.

You sired Nicholas Dietz, on behest on your Sire. He was taken in as a means to extent influence over the younger generation. Your upbringing was traditional and you are quite old, you tried your best to raise Nicholas properly though you do somewhat lack a connection.

Feeding restriction: You can only drink from those who suffered serious Trauma.

Motive: You want to see André alive as you try to rationalize the bond as loyalty towards the Camarilla as your capabilty to love has notably waned. You further do want to preserve the Camarilla and your status within.

At the one hand being part of the Camarilla has been nothing but good to you, at the other hand you do realize that the Anarchs likely would like to see you dead for being the Childe of the Prince and for your actions; at least.

Cover: Mel Bentheim (assumed identity of murdered mortal descendant), semi-famous elusive young adult writer. You have as well a fake passport and papers for the persona of Karina Bosch, a psychologist, if you need to go undercover.

Mortal Identity: Amelina „Mel“ Bentheim, amused after an murdered mortal descendant. A crisis psychologist.

Cover Identi: Karina Bosch, a failed young adult novelist.

You helped Amir to his cover identity of „ Bashir Mahmoud“, a Syrian refugee.

Influence: Through your Camarilla position you have huge influence over Pegida groups in Berlin and right-winger police in Berlin-Mitte and Prenzlauer Berg.

You are aware that your Childe has a medium amount of influence about the more progressive plattform VICE.

Hunting Ground: You control a refugee centre („Tempohome Flüchtlingsunterkunft“ close to the Hasenheide city park). You have permanent access via a ghoul that you position as a night watchmen and the staff who you convinced that you are crisis psychologist.

This influence is known only to Amir. You did not disclose to him or your childe that it is your Hunting Ground.

Given the need for people with traumas you lashed out against several victims who proven unfit, killing them. Your reservations of inflicting trauma onto humans to make them digestable has waned along your humanity.

Haven: A building close to the Gendarmen Markt. Most of the stories are rented and the front has a store. Though you do have an appartment including a sound proof cellar on the back (viewed from the store front) including a discreet entrance as well as basically the top two floors.

Camarilla Cities: You received news that Mithras has fallen, the Ventrue influence over London vanquished and that the city is under lock-down by the second inquisition. Through your Sire as well as from reports of refugee Ventrue and the lack of reports from kindred who tried to check on London.

You heard that Vienna is under a complete lockdown by the Tremere, no one who got there returned.

Camarilla Ties: You do know about one of your Sires haven and one business of his. You are not under the illusion that you are his favorite childe and that its main haven, yet it is one he frequently uses and has two of his ghouls around (Anton, Inge). You have one phone number and know of two mailboxes that are usually cleared during the day.