

Nicholas Dietz

Your name is Nicholas, an orphan and the lover of André, an unlikely but powerful member of the primogen of Berlin. Although you were Embraced just a few years ago and know very little of your kind, you've managed to parlay your relationship with the primogen into significant status inside the Camarilla. You've come a long way fast, from a street kid to a member of the Camarilla elite, and the idea of all that being taken away is terrifying.

You have carried on an unlife of privilege and power for as long as you have been inside the Camarilla. You haven't been been to low on the Cam-ladder, and it's a lot better than being a fucking anarch and have no rights to power, to feed and no control of your future.

You have kicked downwards and been cradled for ascension for most of your undead existence.

Your darkest 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.

Coterie: You did notice that there is a tension between Bruno, Amelina and Amir. Mostly that the latter do keep Bruno away from André, yet didn't intervene or even mind.

You do know that Amelina is an Anchillae and one of the princes (Wilhelm Waldburg) childer. While Amir as well as Bruno are Neonates and Toreador.

Being part of „Die Penner“ did so far offer you perks in regards of hunting grounds and social backup, you simply took for granted.

The worst thing you did to an Anarch: Three years ago you attacked Hanna Schlichter and staked her in her in the cellar of her Haven, ostensibly as part of an investigation into a violation of the Traditions.

You left her staked in a basement for a year before one of the Sheriff's ghouls found her and released her back to the street. No explanation, no apology.

You do still remember where Hanna's Haven is and you have thought about making amends, yet never went through with it

Blood: You are Ventrue, Childe to Amelina Bentheim.

You have experienced your Sire as detached from the very concept of humanity and traditional in her world views.

Feeding restrictions: You can only drink from people who are on a vegetarian diet.

You claim that you only feed from Vegans and that you can smell those who eat meat.

Motive: You want André to survive. You would like as well to claim indepenence from your Sire and

ascend within the ranks of the Camarilla..

Mortal Identity: Hip, arrogant urban culture blogger for VICE Berlin.

Cover Identity: None, you only got papers for your mortal life.

Influence: You have a medium of influence within VICE Berlin. You are able to start a opinion campaign via their social media platform or organize a small protest.

The influence doesn't extent to the domain of kindred as your embrace is quite recent.

Hunting Ground: The central bureau building of VICE Berlin. It is not as much that every employee or freelancer is a vegan, but you do know those who are and there is an in-cafe nearby.

Haven: An souterrain appartment about two blocks from your employer.

Camarilla Cities: You are pretty new to the whole Vampire / Kindred stick, you've only heard through Amelina that apparently London has fallen.

Camarilla Ties: You have had brief contact to the Hope foundation. A young Anarch by the name of Anna Wolf, she's about your kindred age and you've met her via the blogging scene, the contact was rather brief but friendly. The Hope foundation is a faction of the Anarch that tried to find a reasonable middle ground, at least before the revolution.