

Writer: Stephen Justice

Game: Vampire: The Ugoogaly

Number of players: 5

Blurb:

Death. Such a simple and complete concept. One second you are here, and the next you are not.

Time. One thing you cannot fight against, as your face withers, and the things and people you knew move on.

Is there anything that can stand up to these irresistible forces? Well, besides an Orange Mocha Frappuccino!

There is one thing, one thing we're always led to believe is a dark and tragic existence, one thing which is painted in horror and tragedy. The so called curse of vampirism.

To five friends, all models of exceptional looks, all the talk of the town, the promise of immortal beauty and youth is too good to pass up. To these five, a curse becomes a gift, and a gift they plan to use to its full advantage.

Maybe it is possible to have a good time, even when blood replaces milk in your nightly pick me up. Maybe it is possible to not let the loss of friends and family be the only thing to define you, as there's always new and interesting people to meet, and new places popping up to explore.

Maybe it's even possible to show the stiffs that there's still a good time to be had after all. Just have to make sure they don't find you breaking their precious Masquerade.

Vampire the Ugoogaly is a game for five stunning fashion models, out to live eternity to the max. Angst is for those who don't know how to let go, instead you're going to use your powers to have fun and see it all.

This game will be using a very abstract system based on the rules and setting of Vampire the Requiem. No dice or knowledge of the rules are necessary.

Ratings:

Game: Vampire: The Ugoogaly. Five fashion models living throughout the ages to enjoy the experience as best as they can.

Seriousness: Well it is a Diptych so it certainly has a strong comedy and silliness lean, but players are free to take it to the level they want to play at.

Genre/Setting: Silly gothic vampire. Setting will range across many points of time.

System: Abstract system of minimum use.

Movie rating: Aiming for a PG, though more mature groups might get a M or even an MA in some of their content.

GM style: Would suit a single GM, mostly as straight person and fall guy.

Images:



Taylor: Sporty Vamp

Taylor is an up and coming shoe model, but of course shoes always need a good outfit to compliment them. They grew up with several brothers, so they are used to the rough and tumble, but didn't follow them into sports. Instead Taylor fell in love with the clothing, especially the boots, and that led to finding all sorts of other types of shoes. With Taylor's looks, it was only a matter of time until they became a model for that very clothing.

Gangrel

Sidney: Innocent Vamp

Sidney grew up always being called beautiful, but never taking it to heart. Always a giver, Sidney was involved in many charity causes, and trying to improve the world. But Sidney's Mum wanted more for them and forced Sydney into modelling. At first hating it, Sidney came to love the people and the lifestyle, making friends who helped them take a stand for themselves.

Mekhet

Jesse: Bitchy Vamp

Jesse knew from the start that destiny held great things in store for them. Always a bit bossy, Jesse strove hard and fast to become the top line model of the region and to get the eye of fashion scouts. Being turned down constantly almost broke them, but finding friends in unexpected places helped Jesse recover. Now Jesse still strives hard to become the best, but is loyal to a fault to their friends.

Ventruel

Elliott: Friendly Vamp

Elliott was never the best looking, but always had a smile and hug for everyone else. It didn't take long for Elliott to make a friend out of everyone. It was this positive attitude that just made them glow, so a magazine trying to earn some good publicity for using less than perfect models offered Elliott a job. They took the job, and despite the other models originally looking down on this new, imperfect arrival, Elliot soon won them over until everyone was firm friends. Now Elliott keeps the peace in a group of models full of strong personalities.

Nosferatu

Charlie: Rascal Vamp

Charlie grew up being able to make anyone believe almost any story. As Charlie got older, this ability just got better and better, and now they almost never have to pay to get into bars or to even get drinks. A social butterfly with reasonably good looks, Charlie got fed up with parents and left home. Using modelling to pay the way, Charlie ended up in a share house with the others, and finally found some friends that they didn't want to lie to. Still a major troublemaker, Charlie is appreciative of a few good friends who can have fun and let them be themselves.

Daeva

Taylor:

Born: 1990

Embraced: 2012

Clan: Gangrel

So I grew up with like 6 older brothers, and as you can imagine that made me quite used to having to fight for everything. My Mum barely handled us all, but my Dad was great. He sent us on all sorts of wild goose chases, and we'd always fall for them. I don't know how many times he sent us off to hunt some creature he imagined up. My brothers didn't take long to figure out what was going on, but being the youngest I always fell for it the longest. I just used to love pretending I was some important hunter sneaking about to find its prey.

I also loved my Dad's big old boots, and would often try to wear them. It always gave him a laugh, and he always told me that when I was older he would get me my own pair. Of course that never happened, money got too tight, and a pair of boots like that was just too much money. So I started working as young as I could, determined to get my own. I even worked for the store selling them, an outdoor activity place, and became like really good at selling their gear, though it always irked me how dorky the clothing looked.

Eventually I saved up enough to get myself the boots, and then I wore them every day. But it wasn't enough, and soon I found myself getting all sorts of boots and shoes, and eventually whatever else was on sale. I wore them as well, and would show them off to help convince customers to buy them. My manager noticed, and suggested that I apply to be one of the models in the store's catalogue. They accepted me straight away, and it wasn't long before they called me in to start my new work.

At first I felt quite out of place among all of these models and how they acted all fancy like. I was used to being straightforward and honest about what I wanted, but some of the models were like really bitchy. I was almost ready to give up after my second shoot, but that's when I made a friend. Sidney was one of the few who was really nice to me, but they were also having problems and so I didn't leave. I mean how could I just abandon a friend, even if they were a new one? We helped each other through it, and we eventually made more friends.

Things were a bit tight though, so when someone made the suggestion that a group of us get a share house, I jumped at it and convinced Sidney to come along as well. It was a fun and wild time after that, and I got to keep plenty of freebies from my shoots. I also became really close with all of the others, and would often encourage them to come out and party with me since it was so hard to find the time to actually go out camping or even just hiking.

That all changed though when I got approached by this guy at a bar. He promised that he could give me some more work, and even help me design my own line which means it wouldn't have to be as dorky. Who was I to say no?

I'm not sure what happened next, but when I woke up I was starving, and instead of wanting my usual mutton sandwich I was craving blood. The guy appeared again. His name was Jacob, and he offered me this unconscious guy. I couldn't stop myself, and if it weren't for Jacob I would have drunk him dry. I was stopped though, and over the next year Jacob showed me the ropes. I had to disappear from the public, I had to give up on ever being out during the day again, but honestly I think it's been worth it. Being a Vampire has just been so cool, especially just being able to sleep in the Earth itself!

I also left without a word to my housemates, but a year later Jacob gave me wonderful news. It turns out they'd all become vampires as well, and that soon we'd all be introduced to all the other vampires together. He said I'd get to meet up with them first, so we could all share our experiences before we faced 'The Prince'. Sounds like some big formal thing, which I hate the idea of, but at least once it's out of the way I can go back to having fun with my friends!

Other Vampires:

Sidney: Sidney has to be my best friend since I started modelling work full time. We hang out a lot and help each other through the difficult times. They're quite shy though, and it used to take a bit of effort to make sure that Sidney came out for anything but modelling work. They're getting better though, especially since Sidney stood up to The Bitch, or as Sidney likes to call her, Mum. I remember that night way too well, and how many drinks we all had to get into Sidney first to make it happen, but we knew it was for the best. Sidney's Granddad is awesome and supportive, but I think Sidney looks up to him a bit too much.

Jesse: The best term I can think to also define Jesse is Bitch, but not in a bad way like Sidney's Mum. Jesse can be mean and petty, but is one of the most loyal people I know. I think Jesse lost a lot of people from behaving like a jerk, and has realised that being lonely sucks. Sometimes Jesse is a bit too protective. I can definitely fight my own battles, but it's good to have someone there to watch my back. Unfortunately Jesse never seems to catch a break, and despite being the most talented model I know, not that I'd ever tell Jesse that, I've just never seen an agent pay them any attention.

Elliot: When I first met Elliot I was surprised, compared to all of the other models around here Elliot is very plain looking. Not that Elliot is ugly, but definitely not what you'd consider supermodel material. Still everyone's pushing to have less pretty models in magazines these days, I'm guessing they don't like to feel jealous, so that's how Elliot got in. At first I didn't bother making any effort to be friends, I just didn't expect Elliot to stick around for that long, but then Elliot goes and turns up with the most delicious Orange Mocha Frappuccinos I've ever had, and after a quick chat I found that I'd never met anyone more upbeat and friendly. Elliot is now kind of the glue that holds us together, as no matter what fights we have Elliot is able to calm us down and stop the bitchiness.

Charlie: I've never met anyone more of a handful than Charlie. Always has a tale to tell you, but you can never tell if it's made up or if it actually happened. They're entertaining none the less, and being the only one I don't have to spend time convincing to go outdoors with me, I can forgive the occasional tall tale. Not to mention Charlie is getting better around us, and has opened up a bit. Charlie can also stop a fight with a few quick words, and start one just as easily. I guess there has never been anyone who's had more of a gift for the gab.

Jacob: He's quite rough, and doesn't speak much, but when he does I've found it's usually to give me some sort of advice. I'm still not sure why he chose me, but we seem to get along when we're going on our midnight hunts.

Errol DuPont: I'm not quite sure why, but I feel like I should hate him for some reason and do horrible things to him.

Cool Vampire powers:

Animalism: So it seems I've been given the ability to speak to animals, which is kinda cool, but they're not actually that great to talk to. I can also have animals come to me, which I'll admit has been useful when I've been really hungry a few times. The part I don't quite like is that I can just tell an animal to do something, and it goes and does it. I feel a bit guilty at that one, so I try to make sure I don't hurt any of them.

Protean: Jacob also showed me how to sink into the earth and grow these cool claws that can cut through anything! Then I was even more surprised when I was able to turn into a wolf and bat. It's really cool, but I kind of wish Jacob had shown me how to turn into a something big like a bear.

Resilience: I also seem to be really tough these days. I've taken the most vicious of beatings from Jacob in our training, and gotten straight back up again. I really want to test what I can take one day, but it still hurts so I'm a bit wary about it. At least Jacob says it's next to impossible to kill me now unless someone cuts off my head or throws me in a big fire.

Sidney:

Born: 1991

Embraced: 2012

Clan: Mekhet

I grew up with such an awesome family. I never knew who my Dad was, but my Granddad was always around to help my Mum look after me. He always called me his little trooper, but I never believed him. He worked for the Salvation Army for as long as I can remember, and I often got to go out helping him. It always made me so happy to bring smiles to the poor unfortunate people who weren't as well off as we were.

My Mum though wanted big things for me, and kept on insisting I study. I couldn't though, it was just so hard and so boring. It's not like I needed that if I was going to continue helping my Grandpop, but she eventually said I couldn't anymore because it was getting in the way of my studies. I kept doing badly at school and having that many people around me just freaked me out.

My Mum wouldn't have it though, and to try and get me over my anxiety signed me up for acting classes. I didn't think I was doing that well, but the teacher seemed very impressed, and soon someone appeared to offer me a job in a local commercial. I was terrified, but my Mum convinced me to do it, and soon I was a local star. I even got parts doing Shakespeare with a professional group, though I never understood what I was saying even if it was meant to be English.

My Granddad was at every performance, always there to support me. I explained to him what happened and why I couldn't help him anymore, and he said he wasn't angry because it wasn't my fault. He then said I was doing my own important part to make people happy, and that it helped give me a future so he wanted me to continue. I could see he was still a bit sad, but I promised him I would do my best to make the world happy.

When I was old enough though I got offered a job modelling for some companies, so my Mum packed up my bags and sent me off to live in another city. I was scared at first, but I met this wonderful person called Taylor. We sort of helped each other fit in and get used to it all. Then to help with the cost of things we ended up sharing a house with these wonderful people. They were all models as well, and they are so so beautiful. They say I'm beautiful as well, but there's no way I look as good as they do. We had so much fun together, and they really helped me get used to different things, including being able to stand up to my mother and say no! I felt so scared, but so happy that day that I wanted to spend forever with these wonderful people, as I knew with their help I could really make the world happy.

Then one evening while I was working this woman approached me, and said I was doing such a wonderful job that she wanted to help me capture my skill forever. I thought he was talking about getting me a movie role, so as terrified as I was I said yes. So I was whisked away and I was told all this confusing information about rules of hiding who I was, and what I could do, and something about drinking blood. It was all so confusing, but I was terrified I might not get the role so when I was asked if I understood I just said yes. Then I screamed when she bit my neck, before I was lost in what was the best feeling I had ever felt before.

It took me a while to understand that I had become a Vampire, but eventually Jill, the woman that had approached me, was able to explain it all to me. It was a terrifying year, and I really wanted to go back to my friends, but I was told I would have to wait until I could get blood myself and hide what I was. At first I was unhappy about the whole thing, but when I eventually came to find out what I could do, and that I would have a really long time to try and make the world happy I came to really like what I was, plus I found out that when I fed from people they really liked it as well. Then I was ecstatic to find out that all of my friends had also become vampires, and that I was going to get to see them again soon!

Other Vampires:

Taylor: Taylor is the most wonderful person I know. When I first turned up to model and had no idea what I was doing it was Taylor who helped me through it. Not to mention Taylor introduced me to all of the other great people I now live with. Taylor says that I did as much in return, but I think they would have done fine without me. Taylor is also the only person I'll believe when I'm told that I'm attractive, but I won't tell Taylor that... or should I? If it weren't for Taylor pushing me, I might have never stood up to my Mother and finally start living how I want to. I think my Mum gets the last laugh though, because I think I started living exactly how she wanted to, at least until I was turned into a Vampire.

Jesse: For quite a while Jesse used to scare me. I've never seen someone so sure of themselves, and I must admit I'm more than a little jealous. That was until I saw Jesse break down from being ignored by the talent scouts. I was happy with that at first because Jesse could be so bitchy, but then I realised there was no one else there that had put in as much effort into this as Jesse. Once I realised that this was Jesse's dream, and was going for it with everything they had, I only felt pity. Once Elliot brought them into the group Jesse opened up a bit, and we became friends. I still really respect Jesse, and am glad that they stand up for me when someone gives me trouble on a set, but now I realise that Jesse is just as scared as I am and just hides it better.

Elliot: I really like Elliot, someone so caring is such a welcome sight in this business, even if that sight is the ugliest one there. I don't mean to be mean, but compared to Elliot even I realise I'm more attractive, which just makes me feel guilty. Still Elliot pushes on, and seems to be everyone's best friend despite of it all. Not to mention that Elliot makes the best Orange Mocha Frappuccinos I've ever had, which has to be a factor to Elliot's popularity around here. Elliot also had the idea of us living together, so I will always be grateful for that. They also seem to be the only one that can stop us all from fighting whenever one of us pisses off the rest, so I'm quick to run to Elliot if voices get too loud.

Charlie: I will admit that Charlie gets under my nerves a lot, as they like to take advantage of me by spinning these wild tales that I used to fall for. We've confronted Charlie about it a few times though, and slowly the lies seem to be stopping. Charlie's stories can be useful though, as we've gotten into all sorts of events we shouldn't have been able to thanks to the ideas the Charlie comes up with. Charlie also has some very impressive sporting skills, and I tend to get impressed when they show off. I've also seen Charlie stop bar room brawls by jumping onto a table and bursting out into a random song to confuse everyone, which I think was more impressive. Partly for being able to stop a fight like that, but also because Charlie can actually sing quite well.

Jill: She's a very manipulative person, but she seems to have my best interests in mind. She's taught me so much, and her calm confidence has helped me get over the shock of what I've become so I could start to enjoy it.

Errol DuPont: I think I really hate this guy, but I'm having trouble putting a face to the memory, or why I hate him so much.

Cool Vampire powers:

Auspex: It's taken me a while to get used to it, but I seem to be able to see, hear, taste, feel, and smell better. In fact the other day I heard a fly land on a bench on the other side of a park, though I try not to listen that hard as people make the weirdest of noises if you listen too closely. I've also been able to see these cool auras around everyone, and I've started to be able to guess what everyone's emotions are based on them. It feels like I'm cheating in knowing what people are up to, but I've found out a lot less people are angry at me than I thought which was nice to know.

Celerity: I can't believe how fast I can move now when I really want to. The other day Jill even had me outrun a friend of hers that was driving me a car. Now no one can catch me, and it's awesome!

Obfuscate: I still not sure if I should believe Jill that this actually makes me invisible, but every time I try testing it no one seems to be able to see me. I can even just hide small things I'm carrying, which would have been really handy for sneaking booze into a club where they charge a fortune for it.

Jesse:

Born: 1987

Embraced: 2012

Clan: Ventrue

I was born to be the best, the best there ever was. I am just stunningly beautiful, and I have had all of the training since I could walk to be a top line fashion model. I remember winning competitions since I was a toddler -well, maybe not remember them exactly, but I have the trophies to prove it! My parents always pushed me though, and while that helped me win, I must admit I got sick of them controlling my every action.

As a child I didn't get to spend much time with other kids, even the ones at the competitions. They were either the competition, or they would drag me down. The only people I ever got to talk to were my parents, or answering panel judges. I got really good at lying though, and manipulating them into believing whatever came out of my mouth.

High school was interesting. As a model it made me quite popular without trying. I got to decide what was cool, what was in fashion, and everyone else would fall into line. I must have broken so many hearts over the years, but I could only date who my parents approved of, and that of course was no one. So I took my frustrations out on others, and soon found myself only with followers and no real friends. It was lonely, but I just kept telling myself that I didn't need them.

I stuck through it all, and started to model for local companies after school, especially the ones that would draw in talent scouts. Then one day a few years later there one was, and I put on the best performance I had ever done before. Do you know what happened next? Nothing! No calls, no interest, nothing. I got another gig, and again I got nothing. Time and time again they just looked me over. Was it my looks? Was it my style? What was I doing wrong?

I never did find out, and I must admit that my self-control broke down for the first time. I remember screaming at my parents, fighting them behind the stage of one of the events and running away. They tried to get me back, tried to push me to do things again, including moving to another state to try again. I'd had enough, I wanted control of my own life, so this meant I had to leave them.

I was earning enough through my modelling to get by on my own, but it was hard. Each month I had to give up a lot, and figuring out what I could do and couldn't do was new. Then out of nowhere I had an unexpected offer. One of the other models saw that I was having trouble, and knew my situation. They offered to let me move in with them and their friends, to share the rent and chores. I must admit I had never had a genuine offer for help that wasn't because they wanted something in return. I was wary, but after meeting the others I agreed to it. We soon all became friends, and this time I made sure to treat them right as I never wanted to lose them. I also made sure no one else screwed with them, and I remember having more than one argument backstage when some bitch gave my friends lip.

Then I thought I finally got it. I was approached and made an offer. I agreed of course, but it turns out that it wasn't what I thought it would be. After being taken off to sign a contract at an office, I was surprised when he suddenly grabbed me and bit my neck. I passed out, and when I woke up later he explained I was now a Vampire, that my beauty would now last forever. He explained that it was him that had manipulated things so I wasn't chosen; he was waiting until I was old enough to take me himself, he then introduced himself as Kevin. I wasn't happy at that, but over the next year I came to thank him. Now I'm powerful and beautiful, and it will last forever. Tonight I'm finally being let out to meet my friends again, as I have been told they're now vampires as well. We're totally going to rule the night!

Other Vampires:

Taylor: I'm always surprised that Taylor become a model, always disappearing off on some long walk or another. They definitely know fashion though, and some of the shoots I've seen Taylor in have been amazing. Fashion is definitely what we connect best over, given I have no interest in going anywhere that the grass goes up to even my knees. I've had Taylor's back a few times in some nasty arguments and a fight or two as well, and I know Taylor appreciates it a lot, even if I never get the thanks I deserve.

Sidney: I relate to Sidney in a few ways, we both have a very controlling Mum. Where it made me strong though, it's made Sidney afraid to make a decision in case it gets called wrong. So I took Sidney under my wing, well I guess all of us did, and thanks to that Sidney has been getting a lot better. Then Sidney's Mum tried to interfere, and boy did Sidney give her one with us there to act as support. I was so proud, and it's one of the big things that made me realise I need these friends as much as they need me.

Elliot: I'll never quite understand how Elliot became a model. Not exactly the most attractive one around, but I guess they need all sorts for their shoots. What really confuses me about Elliot is the strength to go on, when everyone has told you how ugly you are at some stage. If anyone did that to me I know I'd likely get bitchy at them, but later on it would take a lot to make me feel better about myself. I really admire that about Elliot, and while I'd never say it, I really admire Elliot in a lot of ways, and want to have that same inner strength and confidence.

Charlie: Charlie is well... Charlie. A force of nature at times. I get so pissed off at the stories, but then I remember that Charlie really cares for us. Charlie was even the one that got me into the group house, where I finally connected with people and made my first true friends. Still I wish Charlie would just hold still for a minute at times, instead of running off to do something else every 5 minutes! Sigh. You just have to love Charlie, even if at times you want 'love' to mean 'hit with a very big stick'.

Kevin: For a while I really hated him for making my life so miserable, for stopping me from becoming world famous. Over the year though he's shown me how much more I can become in this life. Sure I'll never become a household name, but I will be amazing forever.

Errol DuPont: A horrible man, who deserves lots of horrible things to happen to him. Now if I could only remember why...

Cool Vampire Powers:

Animalism: I'm not sure why Kevin taught me this, but I seem to be able to speak to animals and order them about. Useful, but only in making sure that they don't bother me. Though I guess it would be cool to have a snake that I could make wrap around me in a sexy way for a shoot at some stage.

Dominance: Once he taught me how to control animals, Kevin then showed me how I could also order around other people, and they'd just go do what I asked. It's really weird when you tell someone to fuck off, and they actually attempt to do so, I didn't know a person could do that. I also can change memories with enough time, which was useful when I needed to make a video clerk believe I had returned a video on time and it was his fault it didn't get scanned in the day before.

Resilience: I've been in a few bitchy fights before and had my fair share of scratches, not something I was happy about given that it risked my perfect skin. Kevin's explained that it should now take a lot more to hurt me, and that I don't need to worry as much about people hurting me because I have insides like concrete. I'm not sure how I felt about that last bit, but it's certainly nice to know no one will damage my perfect complexion.

Elliott:

Born: 1986

Embraced: 2012

Clan: Nosferatu

I've never looked that great, always a feature off here or there, and people just never called me good looking. Except my parents, but that's just parents being parents :-). So my childhood was hard at first of course, all of the other kids picked on me, and I spent a lot of time crying. Then one day my Dad's best friend, Andrew, took me off to the side, and he explained that they were all just jealous, that they could see inside I was the bigger and better person. I didn't believe him at first, what kid would, but that changed one day when I saw my main bully crying behind a building :-). It turned out his father had died, and so I approached him and offered him sympathy when no one else would, even his so-called friends were ignoring him cry. After that we were firm friends, and he protected me from all of the others, at least until I won them over as well :-D

I found that just by being happy, helpful, and positive despite all odds won over a lot of people, and with a couple of firm friends I was happy as well despite what anyone said. I didn't do too well in school though, people were easy, but maths was like another language to me :-). Still I struggled through it, and aimed for my goal. Despite everything I wanted to become famous in the movies. I attended acting classes, and managed to score some decent roles, even if I did struggle with the longer words :-p

I left school early to try and pursue some better acting roles. It didn't go too well: with my face I couldn't even get on a local commercial. That didn't stop me trying, and my parents supported me through it. Even Andrew dropped by to give me the occasional confidence boost, though he started having health problems so I didn't see him as often as I would have liked :-). It wasn't all bad news though, I got work through a local radio station, and at least got to know lots of people in the business.

Then one day I got my lucky break, a local magazine wanted to show off the latest fashion, but this time with more 'realistic'-looking models. Thanks to some friends, and an amazing boss, I was able to secure myself a position on the show X-D I was warned though that the show would also have other models as certain clothing companies wouldn't let their clothing appear in anything less than a certain 'quality' of model. I agreed it was bullshit, and prepared for them to look down on me. That was ok, because I had the secret weapon to win them over: some Orange Mocha Frappuccinos!

It went as I expected, there was a lot of bitchiness, and most of them wouldn't accept the drinks. I won a few over though, and after talking to them for a while we were chatting like best friends. It then turns out that with some makeup and a great performance on the catwalk I was a local hit ;-). So I got to keep coming back, and eventually it became my new job. I needed a new place that was convenient so I convinced a few of the other models to go in for a share-house. They invited a few more, and then we had the five of us, it was so perfect!!!!

It got weird then. One night after a show I was approached by the most beautiful woman I had ever seen, but it was off-putting with how perfect it was. Like an over photo shopped image in real life :-). I found myself entranced though, and she led me off to her private office in what I later found out to be in the basement! She introduced herself as Alex, and she made me into a vampire, and for the next year I was taught what that actually meant. I missed my friends through all of it, but I kept being told they too were now Vampires and I would see them at the end of my training.

I was upset at first, but the more I found out what I could now do, and that I could live forever to travel everywhere, especially with my friends, I got so excited. I don't know why people complain about vampires, so far it's all been awesome. I mean sure I'm a bit more ugly, but that's no loss, and I'm told it'll get better. That's enough of that though, because now I get to go see my friends! ***Does a little dance***

Other Vampires:

Taylor: Unlike a lot of the other models around here Taylor's never actually been mean to me, but just didn't seem to want to be friends at first. I think it's because Taylor thought I wouldn't be around that long, but I certainly proved that wrong :-). Of course once I showed up with my Orange Mocha Frappuccinos Taylor was more than willing to chat and open up, and we've been great friends since! When Taylor gets a bit worked up about the others, especially Jesse's antics, I'm always the one that can calm things down and get people smiling again :-D

Sidney: Sidney showed me that sometimes great looks can actually be worse than looking like me. I normally don't like to say bad things about people, but Sidney's Mum is such a b-word. Thankfully we got Sidney into the share house, and some time away from Mummy has made Sidney such a better person. They tend to run to me too much if there's trouble though, which I wouldn't normally mind, but I would like Sidney to solve some problems by themselves without needing help at some stage.

Jesse: Reminds me a bit of Sidney's Mum in some ways, but not in the way of ruining someone else's life so I can forgive it. Still very dominating, but at least Jesse lets us be us, and is very protective of any decisions we do make. I will admit though that I'm still surprised that Jesse did want to be friends with us. Jesse seemed to have everything in control, and didn't need anyone to get by, but I guess it must have been lonely like that, and I'm more than happy that we're the ones that Jesse can relax around :-)

Charlie: Charlie is like a troublesome sibling. Always a ball of energy, always about to convince you of things you know you shouldn't believe, always about to get you so angry, but at the same time is just someone you know you want in your life. Charlie was the first person I spoke to about doing a share house, and wow did Charlie run with it. Where I had the idea, Charlie's energy got it done, and now I live with this fantastic people. So as angry as Charlie's lies can make me at times, I will never let it destroy our friendship. Plus I think Charlie's getting better, I only remember 2 fables the last time we met, much less than it used to be :-)

Alex: I'm still not really happy about how mean Alex was at first, tricking me like that. I've almost forgiven her though, as the powers she's shown me have been fantastic :-). Alex was also strict at first, but I managed to eventually wear her down and get her talking, and now we're friends as well. She's nice when she's not worried about other Vampires, which just seems like a silly thing to worry about.

Errol DuPont: I've never really wanted to hurt someone before, but something about him makes me want to punch him. It upsets me to think about though, as I don't know why I want to punch him so much :-)

Cool Vampire powers:

Nightmare: While being a vampire is cool, I don't know why but it seems to mean I can scare people really easily. Just the other day I made this mugger curl up in a ball and start crying for his mummy. I took him to get coffee and he promised he'd be good from now on, and I told him I would check up on him which seemed to scare him all over again.

Obfuscate: Alex showed me a few other tricks I can do as a vampire. Such as making things vanish, from things I'm holding, through to myself, or even a few people around me. I can even change what I look like, though I don't seem to be able to make myself any more pretty :-)

Vigor: I wasn't really surprised to find out that being a vampire also makes me really really strong. I can even pick up cars now. Alex has even shown me a cool martial arts way of fighting using big heavy objects. I don't really want to hurt anyone, but it's still really cool to know.

Charlie:

Born: 1989

Embraced: 2012

Clan: Daeva

So my Dad was an astronaut and my Mum was the perfect stay at home cook. I always thought her life was dull and resented my Dad for being out all of the time. Sure him being in space was cool and all, but I would have preferred he had an office job and I could see him more often...

Totally had you going there didn't I? Nah, just admit it I had you totally fooled. See my Dad is actually a boring office worker, and my Mum volunteers at church like all the time. Both are quite dull, and I couldn't do anything at home. TV was too violent. Video games were a waste of time, or too violent again. Books had to be approved, and couldn't have any sex unless they were the bible. I swear I've read that thing 10 times out of sheer boredom, well ok it was more like 2, but still it really was that boring.

The only thing I could do was play sports, or go to the local park with friends. So of course that's what I told my parents I was doing all of the time. I got very good at convincing them of almost anything, and would instead head out and explore the neighbourhood, and eventually even further out. A friend gave me an old skateboard, so I kept it hidden from my parents and would perform all sorts of tricks when I went out.

It took me a while to learn how to ride that thing properly - only being able to sneak out once or twice a week kinda sucked. I did finally start to make some friends through it, and for a while I became the head of our little gang. My stories though quickly got on their nerves, and I didn't like it when they called me out over them, which lead to a few fights. I lost a few good friends that way, and tried to stop myself as much in the future so I didn't lose everyone I cared about.

Eventually my skateboard talents got noticed when I joined in a local competition, I totally forged my parents signatures, and won. A local sports store wanted to use me as a model to sell their gear. I agreed because the pay was awesome for a teenager, and I got a bunch of cool new gear. Of course that didn't last long until my parents spotted me on TV performing some 'really dangerous' tricks. I must have been grounded for a year. Not willing to put up with it I just ran off.

I met up with some of the friends I made through the shoot, and they were able to get me other work that helped me just earn enough to get by on friends couches. I was pushing my welcome thin though, but got very lucky when Elliot talked about getting a share-house. I figured if I could get the numbers up enough then I could easily afford that. So I helped convince some more to join, and next thing I knew I was living with some really awesome people. It was a fantastic time, and I even learnt to control my story telling with them enough so I wouldn't lose them too.

Then one evening while I was out skating this guy starts chasing me. I figure it's not worth sticking around for, so I get out of there as fast as I can down a hill. You can imagine how surprised I was when the guy overtook me and caught me when I ran into him. All I could think of at the time was that no one was going to believe me. He then head-butted me so I passed out. I woke up in some fancy pad, and the guy - Jason, I found out later- started explaining I was to become a vampire, and that I would become as fast and strong as he was. It sounded too good to be true, so I agreed to it.

It turns out it was true, and is even better than I expected. The year of being trained about being a vampire was a bit of a drag, but nothing compared to a year with my parents. I asked about my friends worrying about me, and he just assured me that things had been done to explain my absence. Turns out that he 'forgot' to mention to me that they had also been turned into a vampire, but I guess I can forgive him because tonight I'm finally being let out and we're all going to meet up at my old favourite pub!

Other Vampires:

Taylor: Taylor's fun, not as fun as me, but still good for some company. Also someone's who's willing to get out there and do something new and interesting. They're very protective of Sidney, but I guess someone has to be. Also doesn't seem to mind the occasional tale from me, though I've learnt not to push it too far or Taylor will just walk off on me. Only thing I wish is that Taylor would banter with me a bit more, as going out and doing stuff is fun, but it's even better with witty commentary.

Sidney: I like Sidney for a couple of reasons. At first it was because I hadn't met anyone who had come from such a sheltered lifestyle before, and I could make Sidney believe almost anything. That got me in trouble a lot when the rest of the group found out, especially that noodle incident. I swear they almost kicked me out of the house over that one. I've cut back a lot, and now Sidney likes to come along when I'm doing sporting events and cheer me on. I like that, it's nice to have a friend show up and support you like that.

Jesse: Now here's someone who can match me word for word. I've had quite a few fun arguments with Jesse, though I don't think Jesse really considers them fun. Still we get along great the rest of the time, and if there's anyone I want to watch my back then it's Jesse. I think Jesse might even be more loyal to the group than Elliot, and that's saying something. I'm mostly just glad that the bitchiness gets pointed at everyone else most of the time, and we get the fun side.

Elliot: It was Elliot who first made me really question why I come up with all of the stories I come up with. Others had asked me before of course, but none in such a way that made me feel like I was hurting myself more than I was hurting them. So when Elliot mentioned the idea of doing a share house I was all over that, and got things going before Elliot even knew what had happened, I was quite proud of that. I know the others tend to feel sorry for Elliot, since Elliot doesn't have exactly what one would call a modelling figure, but I think the others underestimate exactly how strong it's made Elliot in other ways. If anyone's the lynchpin of the group, well it's Elliot, and I will always respect that.

Jason: I can't trick him as easily as I can most; it seems he's used to people trying to pull a fast one on him. So used to it, that he even showed me new ways to do it, when I didn't think there was anything left to learn about making up a good story! He's awesome, and the time we hang out is always lots of fun.

Errol DuPont: I'm not sure when I met this guy, but something about him is creepy. I can't even picture him properly, and it just makes me angry enough that I just want to tie him to my skateboard and send him off a cliff.

Cool Vampire powers:

Celerity: The first thing I had Jason show me was how to move as fast as he had been. It's fantastic being able to run that quickly, and move so fast that a people seem like they're in a slow motion video. He even showed me this cool trick with my eyes so I can even see bullets moving in slow motion.

Majesty: I then found out that as a vampire it makes me even better at coming up with stories. So good in fact that people will just stare at me for ages if I want them to. I can make them my best friends, or even have them tell me their deepest secrets. I put those Twilight vampires to shame.

Vigor: Once I got over the speed and making people listen to all of my stories, Jason also showed me how being a vampire can also make me really strong. I can pick up other people like they were toys, or throw a basketball across a court with no trouble whatsoever. It even lets me jump higher than I've ever jumped before which is lots of fun.

Simple setting info – Stuff your Sire would have told you

Vampire Clans – Family groups

- Daeva – Passionate Vampires that tend to be very close to humans. Really Strong, Really Fast, and can make people just fall in love with them.
- Gangrel – Wild Vampires that tend to like nature, and aren't known for being Scholars. Really Tough, can change into Animals, as well as talk to and control Animals.
- Mekhet – Quiet Vampires that like to read and watch from the shadows. Really Fast, can turn Invisible, and can read people's Minds.
- Nosferatue – Anti-Social Vampires that tend to be ugly, and sneak about finding out all of the interesting stuff. Really Strong, can turn Invisible, and can Scare even the bravest of people.
- Venture – Prim and proper Vampires who think they're meant to rule everyone and keep the peace. Really Tough, can talk to and Control Animals, as well as being able to Control People and Vampires with their words.

The Prince: The Prince is the Vampire that rules a city, and makes sure that all of the Vampires obey all of the rules.

The Traditions – Laws Vampire enforce on other Vampires

1. Vampires cannot reveal that there are Vampires to humans; otherwise they'd likely kill all of the Vampires.
2. Vampires cannot make more Vampires without the permission of the Prince, to prevent too many of them fighting over people.
3. Vampires cannot kill other Vampires without the permission of the Prince. Usually he only gives this permission if the Vampire broke any of these three laws.

Vampire Blood:

- Vampires drink human blood and can use it to make their powers work better, to heal themselves, or just to make themselves stronger, faster, and tougher.
- A Vampire's blood is magical, and anyone who drinks it starts to fall in love with that Vampire. It takes at least 3 drinks over 3 nights for them to fully fall in love.
- If a mortal drinks a Vampire's blood then for the next month they won't age, as well as they become slightly stronger, faster, and tougher. Vampires like to keep friends or servants alive this way, but then have to deal with the fact that the humans are desperately in love with them. Ugh.
- A Vampire's blood only remains magical for up to 15 minutes after it has left the Vampire's body.

Plot summary:

The PCs were embraced by 5 different vampires who all owed Errol (a Ventrue Ordo Dracul) a major boon. The sires all got permission from the Prince (Donald Rogers) to embrace, without mentioning exactly who they wanted to embrace, before going to embrace the PC's.

They chose the fashion models because Errol wanted it. He wants to kill Vanessa who is a powerful Daeva in the city, and he's going to use the PC's as sleeper agents. Vanessa has a lust for fashion, and Errol figures she would want to get to know the PC's.

Over the year of training as they were prepped to be released, the PCs would spend a few nights a month each with Errol, where they were trained and conditioned constantly before having their memories altered to remove Errol. All of them now have subconscious triggers, but this has led to a subconscious hatred of Errol himself. The PC's don't know why they hate him, they don't even have any memories of him besides his name, but they know they hate him.

Most of the game itself will revolve around character pieces. Letting the players be silly, enjoy their powers, and give them unusual challenges to try them against.

The middle of the game will them being dragged into a power play, involving the Daeva against the Ventrue, with the twist being that they turn on the Daeva at some stage.

The final act of the game will be them trying to avoid a bloodhunt by explaining themselves to the Prince who will have caught them at the end of their conditioned betrayal. He will give them the benefit of the doubt and send them to hunt down the Ventrue that conditioned them. They'll have to beat up their sires to get the location of the Ventrue, and then go on to beat up the Ventrue himself.

Wrap up will involve the characters describing what they do with their immortality in the years to come.

Main NPCs

Prince: Donald Rogers

Daeva: Vanessa Robinson

Ventrue: Errol DePont

Sires:

Clan	PC	Sire
Daeva	Charlie	Jason
Nosferatu	Elliot	Alex
Ventrue	Jesse	Kevin
Mekhet	Sidney	Jill
Gangrel	Taylor	Jacob

Plot points/beats

1. Establish location

- The year is 2013, what city do they want to set it in?

2. Pub – The reunion after 1 year apart

- What are the PCs wearing?
- How do they get into the Pub? (They don't have any ID)
- Let them catch up, find out they're all vampires now, and establish their characters
- Prompt them into wanting to throw a party

3. 1st Party – Celebration of doing well

- Where is the party to be held?
- What is the theme of the party? What is it like?
- What are the PCs wearing?
- Feel free to throw in a few NPC's who might like or dislike them at the local vampire court
- After a short time a bunch of Ghoul's burst in with guns, and just before trying to kill the PCs they'll say "We're here to give you a warm welcome from the true beauty of the city!"
- Have the PCs describe how they defeat the ghouls, but have their outfits get slightly ruined in the process.
- Let them find out either from the Ghouls or an NPC that the Ghouls were sent by Vanessa

4. Dealing with Vanessa

- If the PCs go to the Prince, he will bring them and Vanessa before him where she'll challenge them to a walk-off
- If the PC's go after Vanessa directly, then they'll catch her at a party where she'll challenge them to a walk-off for daring to disturb her party
- She'll use a line like "I'll show you how we used to do it, before you had computers to make you look good"

5. Walkoff – Payback on Vanessa

- Where is the walkoff to be held?
- What are they wearing?
- Have them describe various walkoff moves they pull off, and then counter with something fancy Vanessa does
- Have them have to come up with a combined big finishing move on how they win the walkoff
- Vanessa will burst into laughter then at the end and apologise for her behaviour. She'll thank them for the best fun she's had in ages, and attempt to take them under her wing.
- She'll then ask if they've ever celebrated their Death Day, and when they confirm they haven't done it properly, she'll insist that they must have a big party to celebrate it together
- If the PC's resist becoming friends with Vanessa and leave afterwards, have her send an apology letter inviting them to a party, and have the PCs' sires insist they attend and play nice.

6. 2nd Party – Killing Vanessa

- If PCs befriended Vanessa, then have them describe how their death day party looks, and of course describe what they're wearing
- If the PCs didn't befriend Vanessa, come up with a fancy over the top party you think the PCs will like, and then ask the PCs what they will wear to it.
- PCs arrive early before almost anyone else has turned up (at insistence from their Sires if required, saying that Vanessa wanted to again apologise privately before the party begins).
- Just as Vanessa and them have started to talk, have a man walk up to them that they don't recognise and then say the following: "I had you made for a reason, a simple reason, and you still managed to screw it up. I guess sometimes you have to take matters into your own hands."
- At this point I encourage you to play the song *Macarena* and then tell the PC's they feel an overwhelming urge to kill Vanessa.
- If the PCs don't resist, have them explain how they kill Vanessa. Keep in mind she will fight by moving at extreme celerity speeds, so she will at least ruin their clothing.

- If the PCs resist, start doing turns that start with a mass game of Scissors, Paper, Rock against all the Players at once. If you win or draw with a Player, they have to spend the turn trying to kill Vanessa. If the Player wins their PC gets to freeze for the turn, if they win 2 or more turns in a row (resetting the first time they lose or draw again) then they can take actions against the man to try and find where the recording is coming from and destroy it.
 - If a PC is able to find and destroy the recording before Vanessa dies, then she is saved.
- Once Vanessa is dead or the recording is destroyed, the man will fall to the ground unconscious as he was just a dominated mortal. At that moment the Prince will walk in and catch them all looking very suspicious (or extremely if Vanessa is dead).
- Have the PCs plead their case to the Prince and explain everything that happened. Have him be calm, but strict the entire time, and if any PC gets out of line he will dominate them to behave (auto-win on his part).
- Once the Prince had heard their story, he will tell them that he believes they are innocent, but that this could easily be used against them by the one who conditioned them to attack in the first place. He will task them with finding and killing Errol DePont, and suggest they go get his location from their Sires, pointing out that they'll likely have to beat up their sires to get the information.
- The Prince will make it clear he wants Errol dead, and then he'll make sure the PC's don't get in trouble for what happened.

7. Sires – Getting where Errol is from them

- Ask them what they're wearing for the showdown with their Sires
- The PCs are able to arrange a meeting with their Sires, so ask them where they'd arrange to meet and fight their sires (an empty football stadium or something).
- Sires will refuse to tell them anything, and will likely attack the PCs if pushed
- Have the PCs describe how they fight their sires. The PCs do extremely well because they're very physical people who have been trained by Errol, while their Sires are kind of the slobs of the Vampire world.
- Once their sires have been beaten up, they will hand over the information about where to find Errol at a farm (or something appropriate to the location) just outside of town.
- Sires will warn that Errol is extremely old and well trained
- Ask the PCs what they do with their sires afterwards, either killing them, chasing them off out of town, or something else entirely

8. Ventrue – Revenge

- Ask them what they're wearing
- Have them describe how they're sneaking up on the farm
- Errol has guessed they're coming after him and is lying in wait in a large church like building on the farm (or something location appropriate).
- Have the PCs surprised as Errol bursts out and tries to kill them. Start doing turn by turn combat, with things being resolved by Scissors, Paper, Rock, but let the PCs describe cool ways of how they fight Errol. If you win or draw then Errol wins that challenge and avoid or soak any attack against him, or do damage with a sword to a PC on his turn. Let the fight go on long enough to just feel like it could go wrong, but in the end let the PCs win (5 to 1 they should win enough of the challenges to do Errol some serious damage).

9. Blastoff – To party on forever

- Have the players describe a bit of how their PCs go on to enjoy their immortality.