

## Christina Blessing

Illuminated Mortal

### Attributes

#### Mental

Intelligence ●●●  
Wits ●●●●  
Resolve ●●

#### Social

Presence ●  
Manipulation ●●  
Composure ●●●●

#### Physical

Strength ●  
Dexterity ●●●●  
Stamina ●

### Merits

Unseen Sense ●●●  
Aura Vision ●● Int + Empathy  
Psychometry ●●● Wits + Occult  
Fighting Finesse ●● Knives/Daggers  
Eidetic Memory ●●  
Sensitive ●● Wits + Investigation  
Resources ●  
Allies ● New Bay University  
Barfly ●  
Enchanted Dagger – TBD - 3 XP spent



### Advantages

Defense ●●●●  
Health ○○○○○○  
Initiative ●●●●●●●●  
Morality ●●●●●●  
Size ●●●●●  
Speed ●●●●●●●●●●  
Willpower ○○○○○○

Virtue: Justice

Vice: Gluttony

### Skills

#### **Mental**

Academics ●●  
Computer ●  
Crafts -  
Investigation ●●●●●  
Spec: Crime Scenes  
Medicine -  
Occult ●●●  
Politics -  
Science -

#### **Social**

Animal Ken -  
Empathy ●  
Expression -  
Intimidation -  
Persuasion ●●  
Socialize ●  
Streetwise ●●  
Subterfuge ●●●  
Spec: Lying

#### **Physical**

Athletics ●  
Brawl -  
Drive ●  
Firearms -  
Larceny ●●  
Stealth ●  
Survival -  
Weaponry ●●  
Spec: Knives/Daggers

### Belongings

- Switchblade
- Various Kitschy Clothing From Goodwill (in car)
- Sleeping Bag (in car)
- iPod Mini
- Cell Phone

- 1992 Jeep Cherokee Sport – 6 Cyl. 4.0 Liter 5 Speed Manual 4WD, 190 hp, 225 torque. 3 rows of seating (7 seat belts). Tow hook. 140,000 miles.



## **Background**

Christina grew up in New Orleans but left her family in her mid-teens. She was smart enough to get a scholarship to Loyola but didn't get far in school, being distracted by the New Orleans party lifestyle. She made a meager living bartending and waitressing at various French Quarter hangouts, supplemented with minor grifting and petty theft, until Hurricane Katrina hit and she evacuated.

Her Goth/punk youth and stint at Loyola gave Christina an interest in, and knowledge of, anthropology and the occult. But most notable about Christina is her natural gift for investigation, resulting from a keen mind and an eidetic memory, and her not so natural flashes of "insight" she gets about people and places. There is plenty unseen that happens in the seedy underside of New Orleans, and Christina had an interesting (and dangerous) sideline – she tried to make sure that people doing wrong by others got what was coming to them, usually by ferreting out evidence of their misdeeds and making sure either the authorities or other interested parties got a hold of it.

Upon reaching New Bay City, Christina managed to make the most of the situation and get government assistance and a need-based scholarship to New Bay University. She made friends with some of the library staff, who tolerated her sleeping in the study rooms since she had no other lodging besides her car.

It was in New Bay City that Christina had her first major run-in with the supernatural. She was passing a building late at night and got that funny feeling she gets from time to time, and heard odd sounds. Unable to resist the temptation to investigate, she let herself in through the back and came upon a huge scorched spot with a strange, entwined dagger sitting in the middle of it. She reached down to touch the dagger and it was cold... She tried to "read" it and was overwhelmed by a bizarre rush of images, about magic and spirits and other incredible things. She passed out, and when she awoke the dagger has disappeared but on her arm was a forearm-length tattoo of it, accurate down to the smallest detail. Shortly thereafter she was contacted by a stranger who seemed to know a lot about her and what had happened. He didn't tell her much but recruited her for a job he said was "right up her alley..."

## **Christina's Thoughts On Fashion From Her Blog**

I'm in an ongoing evolution from my punk/goth youth. I prefer longer skirts (slim-fitting over the waist and hips - so a pencil or a gored hem - definitely going past my knees) and something with a deep neckline since I hate clothes that hang around my throat (I wouldn't wear a polo neck, for instance).

That said, I love scarves in the right weather, but wouldn't wear one purely decoratively. I'm also very fond of long coats.

I love anything with a vaguely 18th century flavour that's been updated for the modern world (I love olde-times inspired clothes, but they must have some nod to modernity). I have a corset-type top that fastens up the front with hooks and eyes in a kind of printed silk effect that I adore. If the skirt has lace or embroidery or ruffles on the hem, I love that too. Same with jeans. I'm a big fan of velvet, velour, and cotton. I hate most modern synthetic materials.

I like jeans and dresses, again long, but close-fitting.

Overall, I prefer rich jewel colours like dark blue (not navy), cranberry (not red), charcoal grey and chocolate brown. I also love emerald and moss greens. I never wear yellow though I do like cream for things like tops and bras and generally something that I wear under something else rather than in its own right.

In summer, however, I have been known to do pastel tops and blouses but only have one pair of khakis. I also have a select cadre of pink tops.

I favour low-heeled comfortable shoes, the more like cloth or ballerina slippers the better. I would love to wear fantastic heels, and own a couple encrusted with rhinestones or my beloved gold metallic snakeskin ones, but I can rarely carry it off, being quite tall and inclined to flat-footedness. I also wear either black cotton or semi-opaque black tights, or no tights at all.

That's about the only black I wear, apart from my underwear. As a teenager, I wore nothing but black so I'm now all blacked out. That said, I'm too pale-skinned and red-headed to support black anyway and truthfully always have been. I also very rarely wear white, since putting me in anything in white is a sign to the angry gods to spill something down it. I don't know why this is. They don't seem to have a problem with cream or pale lilac or even silk. I have a white frilly blouse for work that I love, though.