

Blurb information

Game name: **World of Darkness High**

Author(s): David James

Blurb Text:



Five friends have been together throughout their College years, and are now facing the changes that graduation bring. Spring Break is over, now the Prom looms and then exams. And then?

For some people however, the end of school brings more changes than others...

A single session game for five college students facing the end of the comfortably secure world of school. Emotions are high as the last chance to reveal how they really feel is fast approaching.

This game draws on the recent rash of supernatural teenage romance books, movies and TV shows, with character inspiration drawn from the World of Darkness Universe. The game aims to be more “Buffy” and less “Vampire Diaries” in its execution. Teenage angst mixed with all sorts of supernatural themes can be expected, and overacting is actively encouraged.

The Phenomenonline Games Rating System.	
What's the game again?	A cross between World of Darkness and the Breakfast Club – what would your regular WoD characters be like in High School?
Seriousness?	In the middle
Genre/Setting	World of Darkness
Movie Rating	M: violence, naughty bits, definite teenage angst
System	Systemless.
GM Style	Tabletop GMs, good at ad-libbing NPCs. Can work with one GM, ran with two at Pheno 2010
Number of players	5
Previously run at...	Phenomenon 2010

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Download package

This section includes all the information and materials the GM will need to run the game.

Character sheets.

"World of Darkness High"



Name : Grant Digan

Sex : Male

Star sign : Taurus

Favourite food : Burgers

Voted Most Likely To: Become a pro-football player for the Bears

Nickname : Digger

Age : 20

Favourite colour : Red

Favourite band : Marc Cohn

Yearbook Committee Comment:

One of the most talented Receivers in the history of Twilight Valley High football, Grant has helped the "Twilight Valley Warlocks" to their most successful season in years. This is hardly surprising though when one realises that his father is the Captain of the Californian Golden Bears. A 'gentle giant', Grant has been pursued by a number of girls over the years, but none yet have been able to nail him down.

Signature:

Thanks for always being there through College – close friends are what it is all about. Anytime any of you need anything, all you need to do is yell. And let me know when you're coming to see me play - I'll make sure you all get box seats!

Grant Digan

Grant Digan

Who am I?

I'm the guy that everyone is sure they know everything about. You know: that guy that is so two-dimensional that a brief glance is all you need to sum up. At least that's what I let them think.

Sure I'm a Jock, a Receiver for the College football team. I study Human Movement and Biology and yes, I'm the son of *that* Digan, the one who Captain's the California Golden Bears. That is usually all anyone ever asks. From that point on I'm just a dumb musclehead in their minds.

So who am I? I'm a romantic. I'm proud of my physique but I'm not obsessed by it. I'm very protective of my friends and devoted to my family.

Isn't it just like a guy to define himself by what he does?

My Parents and Siblings

I'm the oldest of four, and the only boy. Our family is really tight. No silly jealousies, no Dad spending all his time with me and not the girls, and at no time has anyone been dismissed as being silly for being upset or concerned about something.

The entire family, including my Aunts and Uncles, turn out at every sporting event, poetry recital, theatre production or swap meet that any of us kids were involved in.

At no time were any of us ever left to wonder whether we were loved and cherished, the answer was obvious, and I've

tried to show my friends, and possible girlfriends, the same respect and honesty.

My Friends

Sax

Sax can be the epitome of the indie 'muso' at times, and needs to be brought back into the real world. He's not emo at least, but he can get very precious.

I know that his folks working as household staff for some European noblewoman gets him down at times, but they must be doing something right to help him afford that sweet motorcycle of his.

JJ

JJ is just fabulous. A real rock. I saw pretty early the way her family basically ignores her, and so I tried to show her how things work in my family. From that start JJ turned into one of the strongest friends I have outside my family.

We share everything. We chat about life, relationships, everything. I've told her about dates and little special surprises for various girlfriends, and on more than one occasion she's comforted me like my sisters do when I've been dumped.

Tink

Tink is simultaneously drop dead gorgeous, witty, urbane and unobtainable. Trust me, I've tried. Ever since Elementary School I've tried, and yeah, we've known each other

that long. Her mum is equally stunning by the way, but mentioning that is a sure way of pissing Tink off.

I doubt anyone will be able to hold onto Tink for long which is a damn shame. As for who has even the slightest chance, well, even though she is a Cheerleader and most of the school expect her to be with someone like me she's got her sights set on someone with a more rhythmic lifestyle.

With a few hints from me I'm sure Sax would be able to bag her in a moment, which is precisely why he's not going to be getting any tips from me.

Steve

Tink and I met Steve pretty early on in High School. He was pretty much the schools poster boy for "Bully Target", and after seeing exactly how High School bullying differed from the pretty weak stuff that happens at Elementary School, we decided it was time to act. With Tink's already substantial social sway within our Year and my early growth spurt giving me the height

advantage over most of the kids our age, we made it clear that Steve was off-limits.

We couldn't fix every problem, and to this day I'm still not sure why we both picked Steve as the one to bring under our collective wings, but I've always been glad that we did *something*.

My Ambitions

I love playing ball, but a sports career only lasts so long. Sports Medicine, that's where I'll eventually end up, and I'd love to see the looks on their faces when they realise that my marks are actually good enough to get into medicine.

Where I am going for Spring Break

Spring break for me is a training camp for up-and-comings for the Bears. Dad's flying up with me to Sacramento to take part. I may have the marks to become a Doctor, but University is expensive and if my talents can open doors for me, I'd be the fool everyone thinks I am to ignore them.

Digger - What I did during Spring Break

Well, the training camp was a complete bust. No matter how hard I tried I simply couldn't concentrate, even on the simplest things. It was almost like I was going through puberty all over again, my mind just kept jumping all over the place and I lost all coordination in my body.

I had thought that Dad would be all set up to give his "I'm disappointed with you" speech, that one was always the worst, and after all, I had just blown the opportunity of a lifetime. But instead he just kept watching me with the weirdest looks and saying things like, "Not to worry, they'll be other years."

On the last day of the Camp I felt like I was almost running a fever when all three of my Uncles, Dad's brothers, turned up at the hotel while we were having breakfast. They all looked like they were ready to start celebrating something, and after my complete failure at the camp having them arrive made it feel like the world was coming to an end.

Dad insisted that instead of heading straight back home we were going to go for a little camping expedition with his brothers. After my efforts at football I couldn't really deny him anything, and I've always known how much he loves bushwalking and camping. Still, I thought his timing was crap, especially with the way I was feeling.

I understood everything the very next night.

Dad and my Uncles were trying to prepare me in the car all the way out of town. Saying things like it was all a natural part of my evolution, Dad kept on about how proud he was that I'd be joining them, how it's not guaranteed to be passed down to the children. They said a lot of strange things that I only half understood or even heard, as my head was pounding with what felt like a growing migraine the entire trip.

That first change was the most painful thing I have ever experienced. Along with my father, his brothers, and a few others from what I now

realised were my pack, I spent the rest of that summer out in those woods learning all they could teach me about my new abilities.

Sometimes it got a little scary, all the new responsibilities I had just inherited. At those times Dad made sure I got to speak to Mum on the phone a few times and the love and pride I heard in her voice made everything okay.

I am a man now. I am an Ahroun, a Soldier of Gaia. I am Garou.

Of course I can't tell anyone, not even my dearest friends. As hard as it is to keep something like this from them, they'd never understand. They'd be terrified of me, and they are too important to me to risk losing them. But how do I keep something this big from them?

Werewolf Abilities

In Human Form:

- Enhanced healing
- Enhanced hearing and smell
- Enhanced strength

In Wolf Form:

As for Human Form plus:

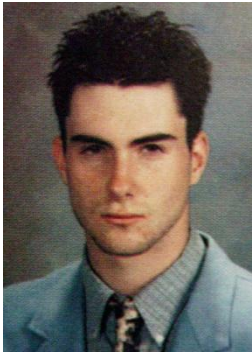
- Enhanced sight/taste
- Enhanced speed
- Razor teeth and claws

Only these two forms have so far been mastered by Grant.

Side effects

Overly cooked (burned) meat is distasteful to Grant, and as yet he still has no way to stop the change during the nights of the full moon, even though he has complete control at all other times.

"World of Darkness High"



Name : Benedict Ferns

Nickname : Sax

Sex : Male

Age : 20

Starsign : Leo

Favourite colour : Blue

Favourite food : Mexican

Favourite band : Charlie "The Bird" Parker

Voted Most Likely To: Set himself up with an all-girl Jazz band in New Orleans

Yearbook Committee Comment:

Benedict plays tenor saxophone for the Twilight Valley High Jazz Band and sets himself apart as being the only senior to ride a motorcycle to school. As most guys will tell you, bike may be cool but cars are needed to score dates, but Benedict just shrugs these comments off and talks about leaving the Valley as soon as graduation is over.

Signature:

I've never made it a secret that I intend to get out of this town as soon as I can, but I will admit that even though I never expected to, I will miss you guys.

Benedict Ferns.

Benedict Ferns

Who am I?

I'm Ben. My friends all call me 'Sax', the family insists in calling me Benedict, but I've always preferred Ben. Depending on who you talk to at school I'm either a music nerd with delusions of grandeur, or cool. Just a little bit.

I'm a pretty simple guy, I love my music, I especially love playing in a group, although I can solo when I have to, and nothing beats the freedom of riding my bike. One day I'm going to make a name for myself with my music, just like Charlie Parker. I'll be known forever.

My Parents and Siblings

My Parents are servants. Not mine of course, and I'll admit that they are very well paid servants, but they're servants nonetheless. I suppose the PC term would be "Household Staff".

Dad is the Butler and Mum the Head Chef for Lady Alison Moneghetti, a rich semi-noble, or once was noble, woman from the Principality of Monaco. She maintains an estate here in California but travels extensively, taking Mum and Dad along with her when she does.

I guess I have to admit that Mum and Dad are treated very well by Lady Moneghetti, or 'Lady Alison' as she insists I call her, but the way that they just seem so damn *happy* to spend their lives serving someone else sickens me at times.

I have one brother, Jake, born eight years before me. He had a bit of a falling out with Dad during his final year at College and moved out, way out, all the way to Miami actually. He doesn't write, and Mum and Dad won't talk about him when I ask them.

My Friends

Digger

It would be cruel to describe Digger as the 'Brute force and ignorance' section of our little cadre. Not entirely untrue, but cruel to be sure.

Seriously though, he's got a heart of gold, and once he's decided that you're a friend I think you'd actually have to murder someone before he'd turn his back on you. He does tend to moon after Tink a bit, but hasn't done anything about it yet.

Tink

Tink is your typical Prom Queen, and has been since she was about 10 years old at a guess, not that I knew her then. She's stylish, beautiful in that statuesque way; (takes after her mother there); intelligent and a good friend.

Personally I think she can sometimes be a little too caught up in the latest fashions and fads – and the way some of our Year fawn and copy her is more than just a little creepy – almost like I could see her easily becoming the sort of person that my parents work for.

JJ

JJ is incredible. She's so ... together, you know? She's got an understated beauty that doesn't thrust itself in your face, a mind that is as sharp as a razor and a sense of humour that will leave you stunned.

She's had to grow up quickly, with all her parent's money they have basically ignored her, and in so many ways she is the most mature of any of us. She really hasn't let wealth affect her though, she's just so real, so wonderful, and so out of my league.

Steve

Steve came into our little group attached to Digger and Tink. I think he started out as their little 'project', and then they became friends. As much as I love to geek out about music, he does it with computers. We both love our interests, but apparently mine makes me cool and his makes him a nerd. That's the value of popular opinion I suppose, and why I tend to ignore most people.

My Ambitions

I haven't told my parents, but once I graduate I'm planning on riding across the country to Miami to try to track Jake down.

Once I've found him and spent a few months catching up I'm going to really concentrate on my music. A gig with the Boston or maybe even the London Philharmonic Orchestra is the aim at this point, before I start to record for myself. And one day, I'll earn enough to let Mum

and Dad retire, and have someone to look after them for a change.

Where I am going for Spring Break

Lady Moneghetti is off to Monaco again for the upcoming break, and because this will probably be my last holiday before moving out Mum and Dad have insisted that I go with them. It'll be a working holiday for them, but apparently I'm to have free reign and a considerable allowance courtesy of Lady Moneghetti to amuse myself with while I'm there – a graduation present I'm told.

Life's hard sometimes.

Sax - What I did during Spring Break

Monaco was incredible. I had the time of my life there.

Heh.

Of course that was the point of it all, to give my life one big final party. Near the end of the holiday the Mistress, she was still Lady Allison then, came to visit my parents and I at dinner. Mum and Dad quietly withdrew at a nod from her and I was ready to give Lady Allison a piece of my mind at this latest show of subservience from my parents.

As I stood to let her have it though I looked into her eyes and it was as if, all of a sudden, she was looking deep into my very soul. She held my heart in her gaze and I saw, for the first time, her complete magnificence.

She told me about her unlife, about her dreams and aspirations, and about those of her clan. About how beauty and creativity were virtues to be protected and nurtured, and how I had been chosen to join her.

She embraced me then, starting the process of my rebirth, and the feelings of love and devotion that swept through me cleaned away all the old concerns and petty worries like a wildfire sweeping across the plains.

The Mistress claimed a portion of my soul that night, and while I can still freely choose to love, (or not) any other, she will always be first in my heart. She has also encouraged me to continue with my music. She called it "entrancing".

The Mistress has also explained to me how the embracing would progress, and how much time I still have under this planet's sun. My parents, who I now understand to be the Mistress's ghouls, couldn't be prouder.

I am so much more than I ever dreamt I could be, and I, and my music, will last forever. I am a Toreador, I am Kindred.

Of course I can't tell anyone, not even my dearest friends. As hard as it is to keep something like this from them, they'd never understand. They'd be terrified of me, and they are too important to me to risk losing them. But how do I keep something this big from them?

Vampire Abilities

Benedict's powers are slowly developing as the embracing reaches its culmination. He still has his mortal feelings for his friends, but now they are altered by the romance and passion of a Toreador.

In three more days Benedict will be completely changed, and will be a fully fledged (if rather young) Vampire. The change cannot be reversed or stopped.

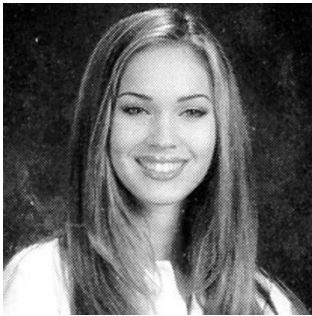
Current powers:

- Enhanced strength
- Enhanced speed
- Immunity to most physical damage
- Partial ability to entrance a subject

Side effects

- A growing sensitivity to sunlight. At first only sunglasses will be needed, but as the three days progresses the sun will start to cause physical damage to Benedict
- The Toreador clan weakness for beauty. In Benedict's case it is music, and if a particularly melodic piece of music is playing he may become completely entranced by it and unwilling to move away or stop listening until it is over.

"World of Darkness High"



Name : Telenisia Flowers **Nickname :** Tink
Sex : Female **Age :** 19
Star sign : Aquarius **Favourite colour :** Yellow
Favourite food : Strawberries **Favourite band :** Pink
Voted Most Likely To: Become a movie star or fashion model

Yearbook Committee Comment:

Queen of the social set, Telenisia surprised everyone by not running for Homecoming Queen this year, something that she would have been guaranteed to win. Telenisia stated that her duties as head Cheerleader were enough for her, but most suspect that it was simply because she wanted to be able to choose who to go to the Prom with.

Signature:

I always knew I would be able to tell who my true friends were. Apart from NOT going on about my mother's looks, they would be the ones I'd trust with the real me. Thank you for being one of those.

Telenisia Flowers

Telenisia Flowers

Who am I?

Who am I? Better people that I have tried to put me in a box and give me a label – including three different school counsellors, now retired. I'm the daughter of Hippies, I'm tall, blonde and apparently gorgeous, I'm academically successful and a Cheerleader, and I'm popular enough to be friends with anyone I choose.

In my time at College I've been looked to by the student body to set the seasons trends and fashions, decide who and what is cool, and at times destroy the social standing of some git who deserved it. But don't worry hon, I only use my powers for good.

So, who am I? Anyone I want to be.

My Parents and Siblings

I get my looks from my mother, and at 36 she's still very much got it. Any boy (and more than a few girls) who came back home with me after school would always find themselves staring a little too long at her. She's one of the reasons I have the circle of friends I do now – they're the ones that passed the secret 'pay more attention to me than my mum' test.

Dad works with his hands, he's great with all types of metal but he excels with anything wood. You'd be hard pressed to find a single piece of furniture in our house that he hasn't made.

What most people at school don't know is that I have a brother, a fraternal twin in fact. Damien's great and I love him to bits,

but Mum and Dad wanted us to grow up to be 'our own people', and so he's always been sent to a different school than me. He doesn't avoid me or anything, but he just has his own group of friends that he's made and they do their own thing.

My Friends

Digger

Digger and I have been friends since Elementary School, and with his position on the football team and mine in the Cheerleaders, people are always expecting and pushing for us to hook up.

Sure, he's a hunk, and quite smart with it even if he doesn't like to let on about that, but I've just known him for so long it would be like kissing my brother!

Sax

Now here is a guy I could fall for – hard. Just as cute as Digger, but more sophisticated, less ... earthy. His music is divine and he has a way of holding himself slightly apart from everyone that is rather alluring.

Like most musicians though, he's more interested in playing his instrument than playing with people. That intensity of soul attracts me like a moth to flame – I just need to find a way to make him see me as I see him.

JJ

Some might say that JJ is my little project. Actually, it may have started out that way a couple of years ago, but it's certainly not true now. She may be a little introverted, but that's just her way. She has an incredible mind and wit, and I'm damn sure that she's ended up teaching me more than I could have ever taught her.

Recently though she has started to peek out from her shell a little more and see the world beyond her books. We'd never let the boys know, but we even went and got our hair and nails done together! Not that any of them noticed.

Steve

Now Steve is a project of mine. I've no idea what caused me to grab Digger and step in to stop him being bullied all those years ago, but ever since then I just haven't been able to stop myself from looking after him at school.

Mum always said that it was a sign of a true Lady to look after those less fortunate, and she's always liked Steve. She describes him as the kind of friend who will always be there for me no matter what, and as we get older we can never have enough of those.

My Ambitions

Life after College? I'm not ready for the real world yet – I'm practically Queen Bee where I am, why would I want to give that up? Besides, when I do enter the world of work it is going to be on my terms, so the next

step for me is university, and a degree to make me into a Vet.

Of course with my looks and California being the way it is I'm going to turn my Veterinary practice into one of those TV Vet shows eventually. Fun, fame, money AND the bonus of making sure that people look after their pets the proper way, that is, my way.

Where I am going for Spring Break

Every year the family and I go holidaying in our private cabin up in the mountains. Sometimes I can get out of it but with my brother and I both looking to go away to University next year this may be the last time we will all be able to go together, and I wouldn't miss that for the world.

Besides, it'd break my parent's hearts to back out – it's all they have been able to talk about for the past month!

Tink - What I did during Spring Break

It all started the morning after the full moon. We had all stayed up late, sitting around a campfire Dad built and watching the moon, telling stories and even indulging in a little singing. I remember that besides us, the night was really quiet. No animal noises, no wind, nothing. Almost as if the forest itself was holding its breath.

In counterpoint, it was my scream the next morning that woke everyone up. I felt something soft brushing against my face and a strange voice telling me to, "...get up lazybones, I'm hungry!"

When I reluctantly opened my eyes I found myself looking into the yellow eye of a huge black bird only centimeters from my face.

It flew off into the rafters as I scrambled out of bed in a panic, and it took me a moment to realize that the voice, which was now admonishing me with, "What in the name of first egg did you do that for!" was coming from the bird. My mother ran into the room then, looked at me and then at the bird, said *something* under her breath and suddenly I felt amazingly calm, and the bird, the Raven, was apologizing.

It's funny now I remember it that I was more miffed at the fact that the raven was apologizing to my mother than I was freaked out that the raven was speaking at all, but I think that must have had something to do with my mother's spell. She had temporarily removed my fear, but that's only one of so many emotions.

He's my familiar, the raven. As it turns out, all those years growing up it was my latent talents that have allowed me to manipulate the social scene at school. I have the power, as does my mother before me and her mother before her. Mum and my grandmother spent the rest of the holiday teaching me in the mysteries of my power. If nothing else, I now realize just how little of the true universe I knew, and just how much I still have to learn.

I am of the Goddess. I am the force of nature. I am a Witch.

Of course I can't tell anyone, not even my dearest friends. As hard as it is to keep something like this

from them, they'd never understand. They'd be terrified of me, and they are too important to me to risk losing them. But how do I keep something this big from them?

Magical Powers

Telenisia's powers are still small, as she has much to learn. While it will take years of training to become as proficient in magic as her mother, (who *really* loves the anti-aging spell), Telenisia and her family already realize that she will eventually outstrip her mother in raw power.

Manipulation spells seem to come more naturally to Telenisia than some others, but she is intent on learning everything her family has to teach.

While the Raven has its own name, I leave it up to Telenisia's player to decide on what that is. ☺

Known Spells:

- Manipulate Emotions – suppress or enhance one emotion in your target
- Force of Nature – create a strong and sustained gust of wind that can push something away from you or create a shield around you
- Speak with Animals (realize however that not all animals are as intelligent as your familiar)
- Read Magic

Side effects

- Telenisia can attempt to create new spells as circumstances warrant. These attempts however will come with consequences as she has still to learn the true nature of balance.
- Telenisia's Raven will want to stay with her at all times, usually riding on her shoulder.
- While not a vegetarian, Telenisia will have a rather violent emotional reaction to any abuse on an animal that she witnesses or hears about.

"World of Darkness High"



Name : Jessica Jameson

Nickname : JJ

Sex : Female

Age : 20

Starsign : Virgo

Favourite colour : Purple

Favourite food : Italian food

Favourite band : Taylor Swift

Voted Most Likely To: Become a School Librarian and never leave Twilight Valley High

Yearbook Committee Comment:

Ask most of our Year to point Jessica out in a crowd and few would be able to do it. Ask them which straight 'A' student is the top of the honour roll every semester however and Jessica's name always comes to the fore. Quiet and unassuming, Jessica will easily succeed in whatever career she chooses, but we suspect it will be one away from the spotlight.

Signature:

Work in a school? Why would I ever want to be reminded of this place? Melanie Matson once said, "Friends are the Family you choose for yourself", and I couldn't agree more. You are more than just a friend to me, so expect me to turn up on your doorstep from time to time in the future.

Jessica Jameson

Jessica Jameson

Who am I?

When I first saw “The Mummy” in the theatre and Rachel Weisz stood up and proudly, if somewhat drunkenly declared “I sir, am a Librarian!” I practically swooned. That was going to be me. Fair’s fair though, I was only nine years old at the time.

I’m a bookworm, and my own library is quite extensive. My fondest memories of my early, and not so early teenage years are of getting lost within the pages of my books; friends that never leave someone behind, worlds of colour and fancy that we can only imagine.

Not that I particularly wanted to be alone with my books, it would just usually turn out that way. Physically I was a late bloomer, and while now I guess my physical appearance can turn a few heads, (in what Tink assures me is the good way), my rather bibliophilic formative years have left me bereft in the area of relating to ... boys.

My Parents and Siblings

In a way, my less than forthcoming nature saved me from a fair bit of teasing in High School. You see, that old story of the poor princess who has everything but is ignored by her parents (boo-hoo) is true in my case.

My parents are extremely rich, staggeringly so, and my addition to their lives was part status symbol and part accident. They make sure that I never lack for anything as they jet-set around the world, and I do have some fond memories of a few of the nannies that looked after me, but having

them here would have meant so much more.

That’s why the friends I have been lucky enough to make in College are just so amazingly important to me – in so many ways they are my family.

Needless to say, I have no siblings.

My Friends

Digger

Grant. Big strong stupid wonderful Grant. Oh he’s not really stupid, although he likes to give people that impression. I think he likes to be underestimated. But like most males he really only sees what he wants to see.

I’ve lost count of the number of times he’s sat with me, telling me about his hopes, his dreams, his favourite songs, and the girl he currently is crushing on. I’ve heard it all, the beautifully romantic surprises he’s thought up for some bimbo who would never truly appreciate them, and I’ve been there to pick him up and let him cry when they leave him behind. Why doesn’t he ever see me?

Sax

I know it’s terribly hypocritical of me to judge Sax this way, but he’s just all brain and no brawn. Sure he’s cute in that metrosexual kind of way, but he’s really not my type at all.

As a friend though, he’s great. Quite considerate, asking after how you are and how your assignments are going, opening doors like an old world gentleman and all that stuff. He can carry on a pretty good

conversation too, even if his scope of topics are somewhat limited.

Tink

By all rights I should hate Tink. I've seen the way Grant looks at her, and I know he's never looked at me that way. I've come to realise that it's not her fault though, and she has certainly never done anything to lead him on or take advantage of his obvious attraction for her.

Lately we've even started doing 'girly' things. I thought that if I was going to have any chance of attracting Grant's attention before school ended I was going to have to make some changes. I asked Tink about makeup and she ended up taking me out to her salon where we both got our hair and nails done. Not that Grant noticed at all.

Steve

If I'm a nerd, Steve's a geek. The point is, he's our geek. Steve's as into computers and the net the way I'm into books, and I can honestly say that I understand that level of obsession.

He's been slowly blooming this last year, slower even than me really, but he's definitely someone I plan to keep in contact with when he goes off to one of the top-flight universities. I think, if I had the choice, it would have been nice to have Steve as a brother.

My Ambitions

I don't need to work, not with the money I'll inherit, but I was never built to be Paris Hilton. Thank goodness for small mercies!

I'll go to University after graduation, and while I know my marks will be good enough to give me my choice of institution, and let's be honest, even if they weren't my chequebook would be, but I think I'll go to the same University that Tink gets into and study Creative Writing or something like that. I'm not anywhere near ready to let go of my hard won friends yet.

Where I am going for Spring Break

My library. Silly question really – while my trust fund has enough money to send me anywhere in the world, it turns out that I will be the only one of my friends who is staying here in California this break.

Still, there are always the new Spring book releases.

JJ - What I did during Spring Break

I have seen heaven, and I have lived through hell, and if you asked me I couldn't tell you the difference between them.

I still don't understand why so little time has passed back here, and I understand practically everything now. Still, while I have lived three long lifetimes only a single precious month has passed in my absence. I feel so old, and I look so young. I am a twisted wreck wrapped in a veil of innocence.

It happened on the second day of Spring Break. *It* found me walking home from the bookstore and on a whim *it* took me. I was to run *its* library I was told, or at least when *it* wasn't torturing, sorry, "playing" with me.

It bent and twisted my body, *it* very nearly broke my will, I know *it* damaged my mind. In time however, a mind can heal, and surrounded by books mine took refuge in the pages, slowly piecing itself back together as it learned as much as it could.

I still don't remember exactly how I escaped. I know I had learned something that I was able to use to make *it* sleep, and with the help of my guiding light, Nova, I somehow found my way back through the hedge and home.

Nova came with me, all the way back to the mortal realm. She's a "flitter", an odd type of summer fae that I found out about in my reading. Her kind were nearly hunted to extinction for sport by those of my captors season, and when Nova was captured by *it*, I knew she needed to escape as much as I did.

I lived lifetimes in that place, 250 Autumns by their way of counting, and back here no one, not even my parents, even realized that I was gone. They arrived back home from their trip after I did, and they never even phoned me while they were away.

They can't see Nova, who now never leaves my side, or any of the physical differences that have afflicted me. No one can. Only when I look into a mirror do I behold what I have truly become.

I lived more and experienced more than you possibly imagine, and yet I am still a teenager. I am an

Antiquarian of the Autumn Court, a Court I hope never to see again. I am Changeling.

Of course I can't tell anyone, not even my dearest friends. As hard as it is to keep something like this from them, they'd never understand. They'd be terrified of me, and they are too important to me to risk losing them. But how do I keep something this big from them?

Magical Powers

Normal people rarely see Nova, and if they do it's just a reflection or glare of sunlight, quickly gone. She can't carry items, being made of sunlight, but she can use her energy to blind if commanded to. She is totally devoted to JJ.

Known Contracts:

- Intuition – dredge the knowledge of one fear out of someone's mind
- Telling Tales – while speaking to someone cause them to experience a fear
- True Heart – steel someone against feeling fear
- Withering Glare – cause a plant, animal or person to sicken and wither under your glare
- Night's subtle Distraction – alter someone's perception to make them easier to hide from

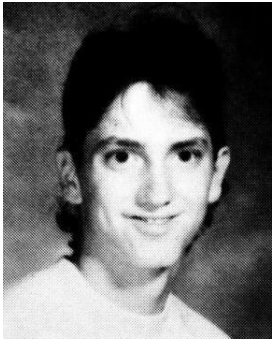
Side effects

The Antiquarian is obsessed with learning. Knowledge is power, and secrets have the most power. The Antiquarian will go to almost any lengths to learn what others may want to keep hidden.

All Changelings are "damaged" by their abuse at the hands of the Fae. The fear of being found by them once again can be crippling, but is usually controlled unless a True Fae is spotted.

While they are desperate to try to reclaim the lives they once had, the 'norms' of human society are now somewhat alien to them. They are not mental patients however, and should not be played as such.

"World of Darkness High"



Name : Steve Dalton

Nickname : None

Sex : Male

Age : 20

Starsign : Scorpio

Favourite colour : Green

Favourite food : Pizza
count?

Favourite band : Does the Firefly soundtrack
count?

Voted Most Likely To: Out-nerd Bill Gates

Yearbook Committee Comment:

Steve spent most of his lunchtimes rebuilding and improving the school computer network, something our teachers were never quite able to do on their own. He has never been seen at any of the school sporting or social events.

Signature:

You made the hell of this place liveable for me, and I can never thank you enough for that. Just don't expect me to always need your help, I'm going to surprise you one of these days.

Steve Dalton

Steve Dalton

Who am I?

Sigh. I'm a nerd. I hope one day to level up to geek.

Basically I'm just very cautious. You see, I've always been able to see patterns in activities, a sort of "sixth sense" if you will that lets me know when someone was going to get really hurt doing something, and as a younger child any hurt is a big one. So I usually avoided any activity where this was going to happen and thus missed out on a lot of the "rough and tumble" that happens to kids on an almost daily basis.

I don't even have a nick-name. In early High School I was given the rather cruel nick-name of ROM (Read Only Memory) to imply that the only things I knew were what I read about in books. Even the other nerds seemed to avoid me. That all changed when I met Digger and Tink. They were, each in their own unique fashion, rather ... blunt to the other kids and made it clear that I was off limits.

It was a defining moment in my young life, and allowed me to really bloom, in our small friendship group at least. But Tink and Digger never really seemed to get over the idea that I needed protecting, and I think it might have been nice to have gotten a new nickname at some point. A good one that is.

After all, I'm not the kid I once was. I learned aikido, although I've never told them. And I have two level 80's in Warcraft!

My Parents and Siblings

I come from a fairly relaxed Baptist family. My sister and I were given all the usual teachings as kids, and then pretty much left alone to make our own minds up about the whole religion thing. My sister is four years younger and still pretty much into it all, but I've lost interest.

Family life has been a pretty simple one all in all. Both Mum and Dad work to pay for our educations, and only ask basic chores and good grades in return. Great. I've just realized. If my family were a colour, it would be Beige.

My Friends

Digger

Apparently at some point Digger decided that I was family and *no one* messes with his family. Although I suppose he really could have played the whole obnoxious older brother role, he never did – treating me as an equal right from the very beginning. I'll pay him back properly one day.

Sax

A true geek is someone who obsesses about a particular topic or hobby. When it comes to music, Sax is a true geek, but I don't think he'd be all that appreciative of the label.

I've always avoided situations that were dangerous, and JJ is rather shy, but Sax is something else. He's popular, he's certainly always surrounded by people, but somehow he still manages to hold himself apart from

the crowd. He's pretty open with us though.

JJ

JJ's a real bookworm, and I say that with all affection. She's never had a really inclusive home life, and I think that led her to escaping into the myriad of other worlds in her books.

It's given her a great overview of life and all its personalities and problems, even if it is largely a theoretical view. It has made her a wonderful person to talk to – she really *listens* and understands without feeling the need to offer advice.

I'd love to go out with her, she's probably the only person in this school who would understand me and she's been doing some blooming of her own recently, but how can two introverts ever get together?

Tink

Tink is Digger's other half, but don't ever say that to her. I made the mistake of assuming that they were together when we all first met, and she quickly slammed that idea down. Whether she likes to admit it or not though, it's obvious that he's interested in her.

She's a bit of a contradiction is our Tink. She can be soft or as hard as nails as the need arises, she's got it all going for her and yet refuses to be a bitch about it. Looking at her Mum it's obvious where she gets her looks from, and all I can say is that her family must be some kind of TV trope to

have brought her up as someone who is actually as good on the inside as she looks on the outside.

My Ambitions

I want to get out of this town basically. I'll program for whoever pays the most, although the bigwigs in Silicon Valley would be nice obviously.

Oh, and I'd like the time to get a third character to 80 in WoW before Cataclysm comes out.

Where I am going for Spring Break

Mum and Dad have organised a holiday on a cousin's farm in Nevada. My sister is all aquiver about the chance to ride horses, but all I can think about is not even having dial up.

Besides, there's bugs. And pollen. And snakes. And bugs. And unpasteurised warm milk. And did I mention the bugs?

Steve - What I did during Spring Break

What did I do on my Spring Break? I just died, that's all. Well, nearly died anyway.

Okay, back to the beginning. It's not as if I haven't told this story a hundred times already. Except that, you know, I have.

On the way to the family retreat we were involved in a car accident. A truck rolled into our car and my side of the car was hit.

Very nasty.

Apparently it was touch and go after they cut me out of the car. I died several times on the operating table. Except that I didn't. Not really anyway. Not ... permanently.

You see, I met someone. And this someone offered me a deal. He'd heal my body and give me my life back if I let him ride along inside me and help him complete some unfinished business on the mortal plane. I agreed. (Der.)

I woke up to my family proclaiming a miracle around my hospital bed and the doctors scratching their heads in wonder and confusion.

Mum went on and on asking about whether I had "...seen a light?" or whether the spirit of my great grandmother had helped me come back, not that I would have recognized the old bat even if she had. Finally I cracked with the combination of all the religious crap she was spewing and the pain meds the doctors insisted on pumping into me even though I was healing very quickly thank you, and I proclaimed that an Angel had appeared to me and told me that I still had something important to do and sent me back.

I knew the words were a mistake as soon as they were out of my mouth, but I couldn't unsay them. Even my new friend in the back of my head laughed at the idea of being described as an Angel, and he never laughs.

Since then she's been dragging me to every faith meeting under the sun and forcing me to tell "my story". I only managed to stop her in this last week by telling her that I wouldn't be able to do whatever

it was I was supposed to do if I failed my finals. She finally left me alone to study after that.

So, I'm alive, I can have a somewhat normal life, I have a few neat abilities and, yeah, I have a dead motorcyclist living in my head.

I am the enemy of all who would drink or take drugs and drive. I am a sin-eater. We are Geist.

Of course I can't tell anyone, not even my dearest friends. As hard as it is to keep something like this from them, they'd never understand. They'd be terrified of me, and they are too important to me to risk losing them. But how do I keep something this big from them?

Geist Abilities

Steve's geist is one of the Forgotten. A motorcyclist who is too pissed off at being killed by a drunk driver to pass over. While a sin-eater's primary function is to encounter ghosts and help them (or force them) to resolve their anchors, the rage against the stupidity that killed him allows "The Rider" to empower Steve with abilities that affect the real world too.


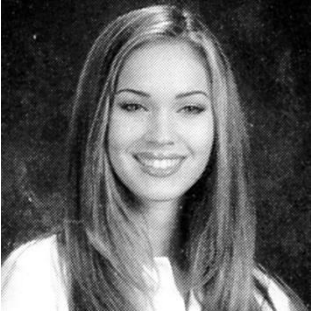
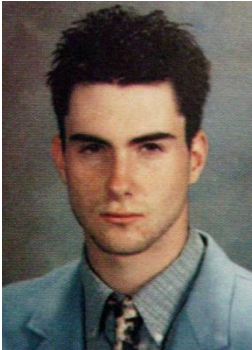
The Rages:

- Pyre-Flame Rage – wreathes Steve in ghostly flames that can burn others if wished to.
- Cold-Wind Rage – chills the intended victim to the bone and can cause hypothermia and even kill
- Passion Rage – bring out the victims weaknesses, pain or fear and can use them against them.

Side effects

While Steve's life is indeed his own, the presence of the Rider is always there. Should Steve lose control the Rider may try to direct his actions through persuasion.

If Steve witnesses someone getting behind the wheel while intoxicated however, The Rider's own rage will force him to act.

	<p>Name : Grant Digan Nickname : Digger Sex : Male Age : 20 Starsign : Taurus Favourite colour : Red Favourite food : Burgers Favourite band : Marc Cohn Voted Most Likely To: Become a pro-football player for the Bears</p> <p>Yearbook Committee Comment: One of the most talented Receivers in the history of Twilight Valley High football, Grant has helped the “Twilight Valley Warlocks” to their most successful season in years. This is hardly surprising though when one realises that his father is the Captain of the Californian Golden Bears. A ‘gentle giant’, Grant has been pursued by a number of girls over the years, but none yet have been able to nail him down.</p> <p>Signature: Thanks for always being there through College – close friends are what it is all about. Anytime any of you need anything, all you need to do is yell. And let me know when you’re coming to see me play - I’ll make sure you all get box seats!</p> <p>Grant Digan</p>
	<p>Name : Telenisia Flowers Nickname : Tink Sex : Female Age : 19 Starsign : Aquarius Favourite colour : Yellow Favourite food : Strawberries Favourite band : Pink Voted Most Likely To: Become a movie star or fashion model</p> <p>Yearbook Committee Comment: Queen of the social set, Telenisia surprised everyone by not running for Homecoming Queen this year, something that she would have been guaranteed to win. Telenisia stated that her duties as head Cheerleader were enough for her, but most suspect that it was simply because she wanted to be able to choose who to go to the Prom with.</p> <p>Signature: I always knew I would be able to tell who my true friends were. Apart from NOT going on about my mother’s looks, they would be the ones I’d trust with the real me. Thank you for being one of those.</p> <p>Telenisia Flowers</p>
	<p>Name : Benedict Ferns Nickname : Sax Sex : Male Age : 20 Starsign : Leo Favourite colour : Blue Favourite food : Mexican Favourite band : Charlie “The Bird” Parker Voted Most Likely To: Set himself up with an all-girl Jazz band in New Orleans</p> <p>Yearbook Committee Comment: Benedict plays tenor saxophone for the Twilight Valley High Jazz Band and sets himself apart as being the only senior to ride a motorcycle to school. As most guys will tell you, bike may be cool but cars are needed to score dates, but Benedict just shrugs these comments off and talks about leaving the Valley as soon as graduation is over.</p> <p>Signature: I’ve never made it a secret that I intend to get out of this town as soon as I can, but I will admit that even though I never expected to, I will miss you guys.</p> <p>Benedict Ferns.</p>



Name : Jessica Jameson **Nickname :** JJ
Sex : Female **Age :** 20
Starsign : Virgo **Favourite colour :** Purple
Favourite food : Italian food **Favourite band :** Taylor Swift
Voted Most Likely To: Become a School Librarian and never leave Twilight Valley High

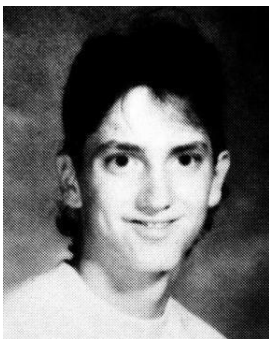
Yearbook Committee Comment:

Ask most of our Year to point Jessica out in a crowd and few would be able to do it. Ask them which straight 'A' student is the top of the honour roll every semester however and Jessica's name always comes to the fore. Quiet and unassuming, Jessica will easily succeed in whatever career she chooses, but we suspect it will be one away from the spotlight.

Signature:

Work in a school? Why would I ever want to be reminded of this place? Melanie Matson once said, "Friends are the Family you choose for yourself", and I couldn't agree more. You are more than just a friend to me, so expect me to turn up on your doorstep from time to time in the future.

Jessica Jameson



Name : Steve Dalton **Nickname :** None
Sex : Male **Age :** 20
Starsign : Scorpio **Favourite colour :** Green
Favourite food : Pizza **Favourite band :** Does the Firefly soundtrack count?
Voted Most Likely To: Out-nerd Bill Gates

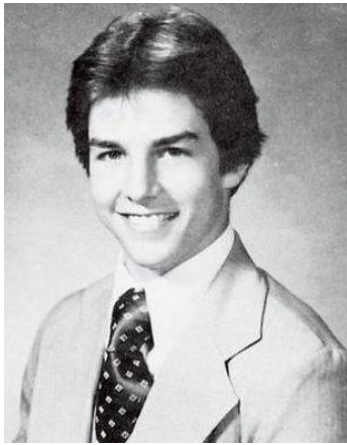
Yearbook Committee Comment:

Steve spent most of his lunchtimes rebuilding and improving the school computer network, something our teachers were never quite able to do on their own. He has never been seen at any of the school sporting or social events.

Signature:

You made the hell of this place liveable for me, and I can never thank you enough for that. Just don't expect me to always need your help, I'm going to surprise you one of these days.

Steve Dalton



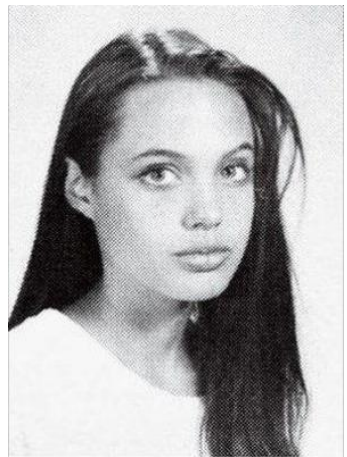
Name : Jordan Orr **Nickname :** Prez
Sex : Male **Age :** 20
Starsign : Sagittarius **Favourite colour :** Red
Favourite food : Lasagne **Favourite band :** Queen
Voted Most Likely To: Become President of the United States

Yearbook Committee Comment:

Here's an unbackable prediction, Jordan will be the Dux of our year. While Jordan is never seen studying or even having to work hard in class, he regularly gets top marks in anything he attempts. Jordan also heads the College Debating Team, runs the Chess Club and regularly corrects teachers on their mistakes in class.

Signature:

Work hard and your dreams will come true – I know you can do it!



Name : Susan Salazar **Nickname :** Miss
Sex : Female **Age :** 19
Starsign : Leo **Favourite colour :** Gold
Favourite food : Lobster **Favourite band :** They're too new, you wouldn't have heard of
Voted Most Likely To: Marry for Money them.

Yearbook Committee Comment:

Miss Salazar, as she prefers to be known on campus to all but her 'posse', holds the record for most number of days absent while still managing to hold a GPA that would be accepted by just about any University. During her time at Twilight Valley High three of her teachers have either quit or have been fired in various circumstances. They are purportedly the reason behind three of the four T's painted in white on the side of her Trans Am. The reason for the fourth is a mystery, and one Miss Salazar refuses to comment upon.

Signature:

Oh yeah, like I'm going to sign this so you can sell it later when I'm famous. Get a grip Loser!



Name : Curtis Ward **Nickname :** The Warden
Sex : Male **Age :** 20
Starsign : Scorpio **Favourite colour :** Black
Favourite food : Beer **Favourite band :** Nickelback
Voted Most Likely To: Run a successful protection racket for the mob.

Yearbook Committee Comment:

Curtis has two unique distinctions from his time at Twilight Valley High. He has been suspended more times than any student ever in the history of the school and he is the school's most successful wrestler, winning the Californian Inter-Schools Wrestling Championship Trophy in every age and weight category.

Signature:

The Mob? Hah, that would be cool. You wait and see – everyone's going to know my name.

Twilight Valley High

Exam Week Timetable

Times	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday
9am – 12pm	STUDY TIME	ENGLISH EXAMS	SCIENCE EXAMS	MATHS EXAMS	
12pm – 1pm	Lunch	Lunch	Lunch	Lunch	Graduation Ceremony (Until 1.30pm)
1pm – 4pm	STUDY TIME & Collection of Assignments	Elective Exams	Elective Exams	Celebration Setup. All students not involved in helping to be off-campus.	
4pm – 5pm	Break	Break	Break		
5pm – 8pm	STUDY TIME	Elective Exams	Clash & Makeup Exams	7PM – PROM DANCE	

Exam Guidelines and Procedures for Students

- 1) Attendance at your scheduled exams is compulsory.
- 2) During the exam week you are only required to be at school if you have an exam scheduled. You may remain at school between exams for study purposes but not for socialising.
- 3) It is expected that students will conduct themselves in an exemplary manner in an exam. Students are to enter and leave exam rooms in silence. Penalties will apply for students who speak or communicate with other students during any stage of an exam.
- 4) Plan to arrive at your venue at least 10 minutes before the scheduled start time. An exam may be in progress when you arrive, so please wait quietly. You must stay the full length of each exam session. You will not be permitted to leave early.
- 5) You must bring your student ID card to all exams. We need this to check attendance. If you don't have your ID card, we will have to interrupt you to confirm your identity!
- 6) If unable to do an exam due to illness on the scheduled day it is the student's responsibility to:
 - phone the School before 10.00 am on the day and leave a message for Mr Carroll.
 - obtain a Doctor's certificate and ensure that it gets to Mr Carroll.
 - contact Mr Carroll to arrange to take the exam at another time. You will be expected to attempt the exam as soon as you are well enough to do so.
- 7) If you fail to turn up for an exam and do not notify Mr Carroll on the day of the exam you will be given a non-assessment for the item. This may mean that you receive a V Grade for the unit.
- 8) If you are late for an exam you must report to Mr Carroll or another AP before entering the exam. If you know you will be late (eg, bus breakdown), if possible please ring the school on the above number to notify us of the circumstances.
- 9) The School Canteen will be open throughout the exam period.
- 10) Take into the exams only what is allowed. Possession of mobile phones, i-pods, electronic storage devices or other prohibited items in an exam room is a breach of discipline and will result in a severe penalty. Unless instructed otherwise by your teacher, you will be supplied with all the paper that will be needed but you must bring pens, rulers, calculators etc.

World of Darkness High – Running the Game.

Set Up

Players choose characters from the blurbs in the Year Book Magazine (pages 28-30). They then get the opportunity to read the first half of their character sheets – do not hand out the “What I did on my Spring Break” section. When everyone is ready, go to Scene 1 below.

1. Prologue - Spring Break

This scene is to allow the players to interact as their normal selves and get a feeling for how each other player is going to interpret their character. Everyone is a normal teenager here, and they need some time to bond like this before everything else happens.

Flavour Text:

The bell goes to signal the end of the last period of the last day of the last week of the last semester of your school life. Spring Break has finally arrived, and you're pretty damn sure that you can still hear your Prof still droning on as you and the rest of your class stampede your way out of the lecture hall.

The buses are lined up to ferry students away from school, filled with the promise of not having to see these halls again for four weeks. The front of the school is a picture of jubilant laughter and tearful farewells in equal measure.

As they had pre-arranged, five close friends in their final semester of school meet up in the cafeteria for one last cup of coffee and to say their farewells... *“Where are you going?”*

Allow the players to take as long (or short) as the need here. When they have all departed, they get the second half of their character sheets... (What they did during Spring Break)

At the convention we had Jessica stay at the centre table, and sent each other player to one of the corners of the room – physical separation reinforced the virtual separation of the holiday.

2. Monday Morning - SUNGLASSES

It is 8am Monday morning of the first week after the break, and the week's timetable has been posted in the cafeteria. The group meet back at that same table they last saw each other at before the break. Allow the players to describe what they are wearing, remind Benedict that he will be wearing dark sunglasses.

Allow the players to decide their order of arrival. Conversation here is expected to be a little stilted, and of course the obvious question – “How was your Spring Break?” is an especially awkward one.

Some events that will happen during this scene:

- Telenisia's Raven will fly into the cafeteria with her and cause a scene with the canteen staff.

- When both characters are there, Telenisia's raven can see Nova, Jessica's Fae companion. Raven will of course tell Telenisia about this, but does not know if Nova just happens to be there, or is following Jessica for a reason.
- Grant will realise from the calendar that Prom Night (Thursday evening) is a full moon.

When you feel that this scene has played long enough, Steve gets a call on his phone (Scene 3 below). Once Steve has left Scene 4 also occurs at the same time (roughly) with the other characters still in the cafeteria. *We had two GMs to help this happen, feel free to rearrange things if it makes it easier to run)*

3. Bullies last chance (High School Bully trope)

Jordan calls Steve on his mobile and asks to see him as soon as possible in the computer lab to discuss the powerpoint for the Graduation Ceremony that he has been asked to put together.

This was just a ruse however. Curtis and a few of his thugs are there to try to physically force Jordan (and now Steve) to break into the computer network and get the tests and change their permanent records on the network. Violence will ensue. It is up to the player whether they take a dive, handle this themselves, or call for their friends (if the player can think of a way to get the message out. One possibility is to pretend to start to hack the system and send an instant message through the network to their phones)

4. Stealing a Date (High School Bitch trope)

Miss Salazar (Susan) approaches the group, singling out Grant. Some of her sheep, err, friends are with her, primping continuously. She announces that she has decided that Grant will have the honour of escorting her to the Prom and has come to tell him what to wear and where and when to pick her up.

Does Grant accept?

Does Jessica, with her new powers, decide to intervene? *Susan should be extra bitchy to Jessica if you want to try to poke the player and prompt some kind of confrontation.*

Does Telenisia try to defend Grant or support Jessica?

Does Benedict decide to swoop in and "charm" Susan himself?

Timing is important here as you don't want to cut this scene short if Steve calls for help from Scene 3. Play it loose with timing to allow everyone have a spotlight moment.

Once this scene and scene 3 are resolved, the group do need to get some stuffyng done. Time passes until the 4pm afternoon break where they would naturally meet up for coffee once more. Move to scene 5.

5. A meeting (with second GM playing NPC)

Benedict's sire wants to meet his friends – and will arrive in an exquisite chauffeur driven limousine, parking up off the road in the courtyard outside the cafeteria (no one is supposed to park there, but it does attract everyone's attention). Benedict will immediately know who it is.

Lady Allison (and her Ghoul Driver/Bodyguard) sashay into the cafeteria (unless he goes out to meet her) and immediately takes his arm. She looks completely fabulous, drawing envious glances from all the students and staff there, but to our heroes her possessive linking of her arm with Benedict's makes them feel a sense of ownership. If Benedict did ask Susan to the Prom in the earlier scene, she will be there but even she can't bring herself to say anything bitchy – something the players will notice.

There should be little the PC's can do against her (and her) and certainly nothing that won't alienate Benedict. The scene is not expected to go on too long, just long enough for the sire to get a really good look at each of Benedict's friends. Lady Allison is not nasty to them at all, if anything she is overly friendly, but she equally has no real idea how to relate to teenagers, despite only looking to be in her mid-twenties.

After the brief chat she leave, taking Benedict with her for some "important business". The players will see a Campus Cop about to ticket her car outside as they leave, but after a silent glance from the chauffer he just slinks away and they drive off.

IF anyone use their new powers on Lady Allison they will smell death on her (or some other clue that matches whatever ability they are using *without* actually saying the word "vampire"), but equally she will know who has done this.

6. Exams

The next two days of exams fly by, with the group only seeing each other in passing. Graduating is important after all. This also allows the players a moment's downtime before the game ramps up once more.

7. Family disagreements aside...

Grant gets home from his last exam on Wednesday night to see Lady Allison's car parked outside his house and his family having a loud vocal argument with her and her chauffeur.

Grant will sense that while no blood has been spilt yet, it has come close to being so before he arrived. A look from his father tells Grant to hide, but Lady Allison also senses something and turns to look. If the player chooses to hide and comes up with a good idea how to, let them succeed. If they stand there or just fail to come up with a good idea (or roll dice if you wish), Lady Allison spots him and a predatory grin comes over her face.

Regardless, Lady Allison turns back to Grant's father, says one last thing that Grant won't be able to catch, and then gets back into the limo and leaves.

Once she has gone, Grant will be told by his family that the “thing” that was here to try to parlay. The family know there is a Vampire coven operating in the area and killing indiscriminately. When she was spotted at your school, they decided she was the guilty party.

Apparently she claims she just arrived here from Monaco, but we all know how they lie. The family are planning an attack to coincide with the next full moon – tomorrow night.

Does Grant tell them what he knows?

Does he contact Benedict (who can back up the Monaco claim and knows she has been behaving herself here)

If he does contact Benedict, does Grant believe him?

Does Grant support his family or his friend?

8. The Prom! (Ultimate High School trope)

Thursday night, the Prom starts as normal, the crowd is getting ready for the crowning of the Prom King and Queen.

IF Grant finally hooked up with Jessica, they will be crowned together.

IF Grant agreed to go with Susan, they will be crowned together.

IF Benedict asked Susan instead, then they will be crowned together.

IF none of the above happened, then Steve and Jessica will be crowned together – a complete surprise to them both (they are probably not even at the event *together* but Jordan rigged the online voting to make this happen as a way of saying thanks to Steve for his friendship)

But, of course, just after the moment of crowning and during the first dance, we get the interruption from the big bad.

Susan, now a Sabbat (Ventrue Anti-tribue) Vampire, has her sire and his coterie burst into the hall and kill the power. They have decided to embrace Grant so he can be Susan’s plaything and just to dine out!

Combat ensues. Each of the players will really need to pull out all the stops with their powers and be seen by the others doing so.

They will eventually be victorious, and then in the carpark outside the dance hall, with the flashing lights of cop cars and ambulances in the background, the players finally have the chance to be honest with one another (if they haven’t already) and to wrap up their own personal problems.

And so, where do they go from here? (*Queue the music*)