

# Fear itself

PLAYER NAME :

CHARACTER NAME : Roberta Carroll

CHARACTER CONCEPT : Young Widow (Good girl)

SOURCES OF STABILITY : Dr. Dvalce / Dr. Ravenly

- Your wedding ring
- Your love of history
- Your best friend, Jules.

## ABILITIES :

### ACADEMIC

- History ..1.
- Humanities ..1.
- Langages *German* ..1.
- Occult Studies ..1.
- Research ..1.

### INTERPERSONAL

- Bullshit Detector ..1.
- Bureaucracy ..1.
- Flattery ..1.
- Reassurance ..1.

### TECHNICAL

- Science ..1.

### GENERAL

- Athletics *||||* ..4.
- Driving ..3.
- Filch ..2.
- Fleeing 10.
- Health *||| ||| ||| |||* ..5. (10)
- Infiltration ..6.
- Mechanics ..2.
- Medic *||* ..3.
- Sense Trouble *||* ..5.
- Preparedness ..6.
- Scuffing *|||* ..3.
- Shrink ..4.
- Stability *||||* ..9.

Life can change so quickly. A year ago, you were focussed on your career, determined to get tenure in the history department in university. Then, you met Trevor in one of your classes. It was like something out of a movie; the misunderstandings (he thought you were a student, not the lecturer) the whirlwind romance, the dream wedding... and then the sudden, unexpected death. You had an argument, he walked out, and the next thing you got the call from the police, saying he'd been found dead. They still aren't sure what killed him, some sort of undetected heart problem. All you remember is how you parted so angrily.

Ever since Trevor died, you've been on anti-depressants and sleeping pills. They didn't do much for you, so you took more and more. Next thing you know, you started having blackouts and dizzy spells, and they're running tests. Hey, what else can go wrong for you?

You've been in hospital for a week.

RISK FACTOR : Drug Fiend.

THE WORST THING I EVER DID :

That argument with Trevor, right before he died. You were so cruel, and he was so angry...his face flushed, blood pumping, eyes bloodshot. Did that kill him?

WHAT I WANT :

Find a way to put my life back together.

AFFINITY :

ENMITY :



**ROBERTA CAROLL**  
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