

DREAM ASKEW



Dramasystem

EARN DRAMA TOKENS BY:

- GRANTING A PETITION
- HAVING YOUR PETITION REFUSED

USE DRAMA TOKENS TO:

- DUCK A SCENE
- RUSH A SCENE THE CALLER DOESN'T WANT YOU IN
- FORCE A CONCESSION (2 TOKENS)
- CANCEL A FORCE (3 TOKENS)
- CONTRIBUTE TO A FORCE, IF YOUR CHARACTER IS PRESENT AND HELPING



CHARACTER	RELATIONSHIP	WHAT I WANT FROM THEM	WHAT THEY WANT FROM ME

THE IRIS

The psychic maelstrom touches us all, but the Iris has been indelibly marked and changed. Their gifts are unprecedented and unexplainable, but may hold the secret to our healing. What is everyone so afraid of? The Iris is an unnerving individual. Their power is mysterious, ephemeral, and unprecedented.

MY NAME IS:

Shadow, Lively, Smith, Pallor, Azure, Damson, Raksha, Kite, Monsoon, Micaela, Burroughs, Tion, Pity, Brace

MORE THAN ANYTHING, I WANT:

INSIDE, I'M IN CONFLICT—TORN BETWEEN 2 OPPOSITE POLES:

MY 2 PSYCHIC GIFTS

ARE:

- Shared Dreams
- Memory Harvesting
- Lucky Guesses
- Ghost Echoes
- Unearthing
- Astral Travel
- Absolution
- Brain Whispers
- Fortune Telling
- Storm Sheltering

THE WORLD'S PSYCHIC MAELSTROM TOLD ME:

- That it needed me for a higher purpose.
- That it would shelter me from any repercussions.
- That I could swallow their pain away.
- How and when I would die.
- That love is the only salvation.
- That power is the only salvation.

MY LOOK IS A:

- slim frame
- angular frame
- disfigured frame
- soft frame
- steely frame
- willowy frame

WITH

- calculating eyes
- luminous eyes
- dead eyes
- ruined eyes
- wet eyes
- arresting eyes
- caring eyes
- pale eyes

MY GENDER

IS:

- androgynous
- emerging
- ice femme
- void
- gargoyle

MY WARDROBE STYLES ARE (2):

- formal attire
- medical wear
- leather
- bondage gear
- casual wear
- hoods and robes
- ceremonial garb
- never washed
- a slender weapon
- carefully concealed





THE HAWKER

The market failed. The shops and restaurants and factories closed their doors. And into that void stepped the Hawker, hustling and working odd jobs, pulling a livelihood out of the rubble of apocalypse. The Hawker is an industrious individual. Their power is material, social, and contingent.

MY NAME IS:

Angler, Cookie, Devraj, Chief, Jackbird, Sugar, Esme, Proper, Proust, Lafferty, Waters, Fancy, Zachariah, Zola

MORE THAN ANYTHING, I WANT:

INSIDE, I'M IN CONFLICT—TORN BETWEEN 2 OPPOSITE POLES:

I PROVIDE 3 THINGS:

- a venue
- surveillance
- art
- easy food
- companionship
- a thriving social scene
- luxury food
- enforcement
- lodgings
- liquor
- deliveries
- tobacco
- coffee
- body-guarding
- smut
- fantasy
- expertise
- hard drugs
- nostalgia
- guns and ammo
- whatever people are chasing at the time

I TAKE 2 KINDS OF CURRENCY:

- cash up front
- barter
- lingering debts
- work-trade
- whispered secrets
- fawning adoration
- protection
- something weird
- dependency

MY LOOK IS A:

- pinched face
- warm face
- tired face
- honest face
- scarred-up face
- friendly face
- flawless face

WITH

- quick hands
- precise hands
- tattooed hands
- calloused hands
- slight hands
- fresh manicure

MY GENDER IS:

- high femme
- genderfluid
- dagger daddy
- stud
- raven

MY WARDROBE STYLES ARE (2):

- immaculate whites
- street wear
- a stained apron
- scrounge-ups
- vintage formal
- a signature color
- leather
- flawless makeup
- gold chains
- stilettos

THE STITCHER

Things break. Supplies run out. Bodies get wounded. The Stitcher is there - fixing, mending, making, re-purposing. They have a workshop and an uncanny intuition. The Stitcher is a resourceful individual. Their power is technical, material, and reactive.

MY NAME IS:

Nils, Tai, Spector, Lemieux, Dremmer, Sander, Spook, Grip, Corey, Robyn, Depot, Jane, Garon, Aiden, Knots

MORE THAN ANYTHING, I WANT:

INSIDE, I'M IN CONFLICT—TORN BETWEEN 2 OPPOSITE POLES:

MY WORKSHOP PROVIDES 2 FUNCTIONS:

- vehicle repair
- bicycle repair
- art space
- infirmary
- firearms
- tech assembly
- hydroponics
- broadcasting
- brewing + preserving
- body upkeep
- metalworking
- hacking
- recycling
- psionics
- chemistry
- woodworking

WHERE DO I GET THE BULK OF MY SUPPLIES?

- I scavenge ruined buildings in abandoned districts.
- I barter with those still living in the society intact.
- People bring me the weirdest shit.
- I take apart the old to furnish the new.
- I have access to a partially-excavated landfill.
- I steal what I need.

MY LOOK IS:

- knowing eyes
- appraising eyes
- skittish eyes
- covered eyes
- modified eyes
- red eyes

WITH

- scarred hands
- clean hands
- greasy hands,
- gloved hands
- worn hands
- busy hands

MY GENDER IS:

- bigender
- agender
- cyber dyke
- transgressing
- raven

MY WARDROBE STYLES ARE (2):

- scrounge-ups
- duck canvas
- fucked-up hair
- oil stains
- countless pockets
- a repurposed uniform
- visible tech
- scrubs
- overalls
- minimalist chic
- symbiotes



THE TIGER

The police fled the neighborhood. Things were scary for a while. Now, the Tiger and their gang own the streets around here. Is that ownership still contested? The Tiger is a wicked fierce individual. Their power is social, violent, and hard-won.

MY NAME IS:

Domino, Tyrus, Blues, Keegan, Smith, Duke, Tawny, Cheshire, Vigo, Boston, Impala, Diesel, Mia, Aadita

MORE THAN ANYTHING, I WANT:

INSIDE, I'M IN CONFLICT—TORN BETWEEN 2 OPPOSITE POLES:

MY GANG HAS 2 DISTINCTIVE THINGS:

- motorcycles
- bicycles
- guns
- riot gear
- a safehouse
- medical supplies
- clean drugs
- chains + rusty pipes
- slingshots + baseball bats
- megaphones + banners

OUR BIG FLAW IS THAT:

- We owe a lot of debts that we can't pay.
- Since that unsettling murder, I've lost some trust.
- The enclave isn't entirely on board with our vision.
- The gang is addicted to something dangerous.
- Our actions bleed psychic instability into the area.
- The gang is agitating to become an autonomous collective, but it's not clear how to make that work.

MY LOOK IS A:

- scarred face
- baby face
- pretty face
- weathered face
- tattooed face
- masked face
- tough face
- narrow face

WITH

- slender arms
- burned arms
- jacked arms
- solid arms
- tattooed arms
- shot-up arms
- a busted arm

MY GENDER IS:

- hard femme
- butch queen
- two-spirit
- masc
- gargoyle

MY WARDROBE STYLES ARE (2):

- leather
- velour
- scrounge-ups
- militant wear
- armor
- tailored suits
- breathable athletics
- flashy acquisitions
- a gang logo back patch
- neon hair
- black bloc attire





THE TORCH

All routines and mundane knowledges crumble under the weight of apocalypse. But the Torch has answers. Are they ancient teachings, ecstatic fantasy, or a new faith dawning? Followers draw near to their warm glow. The Torch is a compelling individual. Their power is spiritual, social, and mystical.

MY NAME IS:

Hope, Noni, Lucia, Dian, Chester, Always, Wynn, Cass, Vase, Eita, Rabbit, Rhyme, Sibyl, Sissy, Mischa, Spoke

MORE THAN ANYTHING, I WANT:

INSIDE, I'M IN CONFLICT—TORN BETWEEN 2 OPPOSITE POLES:

I LEAD 2 RITUALS:

- Boiling the Bones
- Letting the Blood
- Street Wards
- Close Reading of the Holy Texts
- Glitter Bombing
- Rites of Passage
- Tea Ceremony
- Augury
- Bacchanal
- Tripping the Circuit
- Dirty Flutter
- Handfasting
- Truth

ONLY I UNDERSTAND THE LOOMING THREAT:

- Our souls have begun to rot inside our bodies.
- The psychic maelstrom sends wolves to devour us.
- We're replicating the oppressions of our old society.
- Hope and mischief are fires that we must keep ever-burning, or we will face eternal darkness.
- When we abandon our historical rites and bonds, evil things grow in the empty spaces left behind.

MY LOOK IS:

- calm eyes
- faraway eyes
- forgiving eyes
- mournful eyes
- blotted eyes
- flickering eyes
- dilated eyes
- fiery eyes

WITH

- open face
- covered face
- sober face
- wrinkled face
- gentle face
- ashen face
- unwashed face
- marked face

MY GENDER IS:

- predestined
- transgressing
- femme
- goddess
- warrior

MY WARDROBE STYLES ARE (2):

- | | |
|---|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> tattered vestments | <input type="checkbox"/> striking colors |
| <input type="checkbox"/> scrounge-ups | <input type="checkbox"/> traditional garb |
| <input type="checkbox"/> fetish wear | <input type="checkbox"/> drawn sigils |
| <input type="checkbox"/> robes | <input type="checkbox"/> rave wear |
| <input type="checkbox"/> beautiful fabrics | <input type="checkbox"/> witch chic |
| <input type="checkbox"/> coarse fibers | |



THE ARRIVAL

When society shoves you out, you don't really have time to process. You need food, shelter, friends. The Arrival found their way to the enclave. Can they barter a measure of amnesty into a permanent home? The Arrival is an individual in flux. Their power is contingent, technical, and suspect.

MY NAME IS:

Burton, Audi, Yeong, Bishop, Deshaun, Lark, Rutger, Kayla, Jordan, Tahani, Javier, Fai, Maria, Dremmer

MORE THAN ANYTHING, I WANT:

INSIDE, I'M IN CONFLICT—TORN BETWEEN 2 OPPOSITE POLES:

I KNEW THE ENCLAVE EXISTED BECAUSE:

- I used to drive an armored grocery truck through the area every week.
- I used to be a cop, policing the borders of society.
- I was a scavenger, living alone before injury forced me to seek out a bigger community.
- I used to come out here for the epic parties.
- My daughter has been living here for a few years.

I BROUGHT 2 THINGS WITH ME WHEN I FLED:

- | | |
|--|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> an old pistol | <input type="checkbox"/> photo albums |
| <input type="checkbox"/> a water purifier | <input type="checkbox"/> a phone that's still got service |
| <input type="checkbox"/> my inhaler | <input type="checkbox"/> a holy book |
| <input type="checkbox"/> a concealed knife | <input type="checkbox"/> stockpiles of food |
| <input type="checkbox"/> a truck | <input type="checkbox"/> my dog |
| | <input type="checkbox"/> stolen money |

MY LOOK IS A:

- tired frame
- starved frame
- sturdy frame
- plump frame
- muscular frame
- hunched frame
- bandaged frame

WITH

- calloused hands
- polished hands
- gloved hands
- scabby hands
- capable hands
- trembling hands

MY GENDER IS:

- ambiguous
- transitioning
- man
- woman
- tomboy

MY WARDROBE STYLES ARE (2):

- | | |
|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> standard issue | <input type="checkbox"/> shoplifted club clothes |
| <input type="checkbox"/> scrounge-ups | <input type="checkbox"/> my old uniform |
| <input type="checkbox"/> rumpled suits | <input type="checkbox"/> prison jumpsuit |
| <input type="checkbox"/> scrubs | <input type="checkbox"/> bloodstains |
| <input type="checkbox"/> hiking gear | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> long sleeves | |