





(AGE 9) (BAKA(In Pink) &

Zo( In Blue) )

Organization Backstory (Min. of 250+ Words & any images): The Vodou Mob is a black magic group founded in 1975 by “Baka” and “Zo” , two twins from Port au Prince that escaped the gang violence their family was involved in. Their parents were murdered by a Hatian Street Gang due to their father owing large sums of money. The two brothers fled to Miami and began selling drugs for a notorious Hatian Gang called “400 Mawozo”. The brothers began making large sums of money and became the notorious “Voodoo Twins”. The twins were living the best lives getting their spoils of women, riches, and nice cars. They were flipping weapon rackets selling light weapons like Uzis and Dracos. They sold large amounts of opioids and flipped Weed bricks to wealthy parts of Miami. The man they worked for went by the name of “Wood” a fellow caribbean who was Trinidadian. He’s a large man who stands at 6’6, thick gold cuban link chain, and drives an older Red Maserati. When he walks in a room you just feel a dark presence that makes you almost want to bow down. The two twins went to their boss for the regular pickup of W bricks on Friday afternoon. They pulled up to their boss's large mansion on the seaside but something wasn’t right. The seagulls were not cawing like they normally do, the waves crashing had grown silent, and the wind that sent a chill up your spine wasn’t blowing. The normal body guard strapped with AR’s and all black aren't around the vicinity or near the gate. The two brothers open the gold accessorized door and as soon as they open the door a rain of gun fire would begin flying outside through the door. Both of the brothers would immediately flock to cover feeling the tense environment. “Wood” would

scream out the door, “ You fuckers think you can betray me?!” The twins would be clueless to what he said through the adrenaline rush and would pull out their Sawed Off AK47’s and would begin firing back into the house. The firefight would go on for almost 30 mins before Zo decides to get reckless and would slam a drum clip onto his gun and would stand in front of the door and began shooting through the the door he would manage to wound the boss and hit 2-3 guards before taking a shot to his shoulder and would slam to the ground. Baka would grab his brother and drag him behind a Black Dodge Monaco and continue suppressing fire while Zo screamed in agony. The Miami PD & SWAT would get alerts of shooting in this wealthy neighborhood and would begin closing in the area immediately. Baka hears the sirens and would break the window of the car and open it and drag Zo into the backseat while the car is being riddled with shots. Glass would begin falling all over Zo’s face and disorient him as he screams. Baka begins attempting to hot wire the car while bullets rain down on the car. The car luckily starts on time and they drive through the driveway and go out the back entrance as police close onto the position of the shooting. “Wood” begins trying to flee but gets into another shootout with the MPD. The brothers begin driving this shit bucket of bullets to their famous friend who goes by “Doc”. “Doc” wasn’t your average Doctor that you would expect. He was Haiti’s finest and specialized in medicine and Voodoo Magic, in other words a “Rootwalker”. As soon as they pull up in the Dodge Monaco “Doc” already knows what is happening and rushes to the car and helps Baka carry him inside. “Doc” begins removing the shrapnel from Zo’s arm and would give him a concoction that would put Zo to sleep immediately while he got his wounds wrapped. Baka and the Doc would begin setting up another car for them to take so they could flee the city and managed to get them a beat down car with no plates and rust eroding the car. Zo would recover in about 2 weeks while Baka finished off the rest of their supply selling it for money only getting \$5,000 and keeping a pistol. The men would set off North and wouldn't stop riding till they could anymore they drove through cities like Atlanta and Little Haiti and stopping to get gas whenever they could until finally with 50\$ left to their name and a pistol in eachothers pockets their car breaks down next to a warehouse near a river bank. They start seeing signs around saying “ New York” and

“Southside”. They start working shit jobs for the city to build up their money and finally manage to buy an apartment. Suddenly a war breaks out and everyone starts needing weapons badly throughout the city. The twins meet up with some fellow Carribeans around the city they meet up and begin working together. Zo and Baka get seen as the leaders of this group and they finally attach a name to it calling it “ The Vodou Mob”. The men begin pushing out weapons to the Italians and Cartels and begin making money in the city. Even without their hands on a racket the Twins will always find a way to make money. During the war their apartment at Napoli was burned to pieces along with a good chunk of their cash. Now the Twins must fight to make their Mob the most prosperous family in the city.

## *Ranking Structure*

- *The Bos- Leader of the Mob Handles Operations from the background*
- *Anbe pye- Advisor to the bos and make sure everything goes as it was meant too*
- *Asasen- Enforcer Type Role rids the Mob of bad apples and handles all the cleanup*
- *Kapiten- Handles all Street and Drug Operations and is the diplomacy with other families.*
- *Lyenten- In Charge of running his crew and making sure they are meeting expectations.*
- *Solda- has proven himself loyal to the Mob and the pinnacle of the organization*

- *Kolaboratè- Has proven that they can work and have been hired to an official position. They will begin working within the operation and racket.*
- *Afilye- Affiliate working for the legal side of the business and making sure the business runs its legal side of the operation*