Darla Jean is the Sect of the Naked Goddess' personal trainer. Most people do not have what it takes to be porn stars. It takes stamina, athleticism and self control. If you can't get through a scene without cumming, cracking up laughing, or falling over exhausted, you can't get significant charges. Darla takes new recruits (and old hands sliding into decrepitude) and turns them into hardened Pornomancers.

Darla's course is a mix of weight training, cardio, and those blowjob classes sex shops offer once before deciding it's a bad idea. This can get pretty awkward, but that's the price you pay for ultimate power. Better to do your anal training in the safety of the Pagan Video gym than realize in the middle of a gunfight that you're not comfortable flashing the enemy. The focus is on endurance and working to a script, rather than giving or receiving pleasure.

Nobody gets cleared for field work unless they have a basic grasp of martial arts. People have been gunning for the Sect since well before the '03 war. Darla's self defense training focuses on disarming armed opponents, escaping restraining holds, and subduing targets the Sect wants taken alive. She doesn't teach guns outside a basic lesson in safely handling, unloading and disassembling firearms.

Personality: Rough, shameless, patient, unabashedly physical.

Rage: People who bring a gun to a fist fight.

Noble: Every student Darla has ever met has had some body image problem, and they don't when she's through with them.

Fear: Being drugged. Darla carries narcan wherever she goes, no matter how many times Daphnee tells her she can't overdose from touching a shopping cart handle (Helplessness) **Obsession:** The voyeuristic thrill of turning cringing virgins into strong, confident sex mages.

Wound Threshold: 50

Pornomancer 60*%: Gains Charges, Casts Rituals, Casts Gutter Magick

Personal Trainer 60%: Of course I can hold any position for hours on end, help people leave their comfort zone without immediately violating their boundaries, never come up for air (Subs Fitness, Therapeutic, Protects Self)

Martial Arts Instructor 60% of course I can grapple and strike, spar full contact without putting my students in the hospital, stop short of crushing the airway when I subdue someone (Subs Struggle, Medical, Protects Violence)

Notches	Helplessness	Isolation	Self	Unnatural	Violence
Hardened	3	3	7	3	4
Failed	1	1	3	1	3

Appearance: Darla is too big and muscly and middle aged to convincingly play any of the women in the canonical Goddess tapes. When she sig charges she plays the male role, donning a strapon and a wig or false beard if necessary. Off the job she dresses like a mobster, in wifebeaters, track suits and tight white tees. When teaching a class she wears a sports bra or nothing at all, so the students get all their staring done and stop being distracted by nudity.

Possessions: Darla's got all the paraphernalia you need to run a combination sex, gymnastics and self defense class. Gloves, lube, toys, tape, bandages... She always carries a narcan spray in a coat or pants pocket. Plus, she has unrestricted access to the Sect's collection of magick items.

ARTIFACT: BOX OF RUBBERS

Power: Significant

Description: A box of latex surgical gloves, medium size, bright blue. The word GUNHOUSE is written on the box in sharpie. There are four pairs of gloves left, for a total of eight.

Effect: With a successful Struggle roll, the wearer can snatch a bullet out of the air before it hits them (or someone else within arm's reach), negating its damage. This works on conventional projectiles and on shotguns at close range, where the group is still tight enough to fit in a closed fist. It can't stop bursts from automatic weapons. The effect only works once per glove.

PORNOMANCY CUSTOM FORMULA SPELL: SMASH CUT

Cost: 1 Significant Charge

Darla casts this whenever she has a sig to burn. Next time someone uses scrying or divination to observe a place where Darla is, she can observe the peeping wizard right back. Like Frank Silva in Twin Peaks, the offender appears in reflective surfaces - mirrors, windows, TV screens. Turn up the volume on the nearest electronic device and the sound comes through too. The effect lasts until the offending mage terminates the connection.

WHAT YOU HEAR

Darla is an old school Pornomancer, if that wasn't obvious already. She charges by acting out the Goddess' films and has no interest in the new school of cameras and voyeurism.

Darla's biggest problem is her students getting attached to her, violating the Pornomancy prohibition against serious relationships. She's willing to eat the taboo if that's what it takes to establish trust, but once you've cleared the course she re-establishes boundaries. She has a reputation among initiated members of the Sect as a heartbreaker who rocks your world and then kicks you to the curb.

Because Darla practically lives at the gym in the old Pagan Video building, she also serves as the night guard. The prop room is full of hoarded memorabilia from the Goddess' films, which collectors outside the Sect would pay for. Daphnee Lee's office has magick items of genuine power. She's stopped two burglars already. First was thief looking for fentanyl money, who she let off with a beating and a warning. The second she killed after he surprised her with a spring loaded blade in his combat girdle. Like he was expecting her to wrestle him.

Darla hates treadmills, ellipticals, nordic tracks and stationary bikes. Her endurance runs take her across the length and breadth of Chicago, even in the Windy City's legendarily vile winter weather. This takes her to dangerous places in the middle of the night, but only the most desperate hopheads try to mug her anymore. It does leave her vulnerable to enemies of the Sect looking for an easy mark, when a jog to the edge of town leaves her exhausted and waiting for the L train to carry her back.