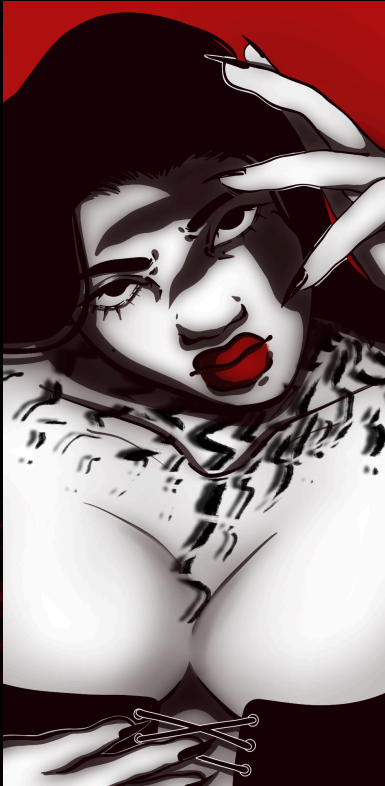




## Freak Fest 1994

Magpie Landing, Vermont  
TW Death, Bullying, Cruelty(?)



Sorry to Abel that I realize truly half of my Barbara art also includes Brandy.

## MINDSCAPE!CWDEATH!

### *The Morgue,*

Where do men go when they die? The good men, the bad ones. Religions speak of equivocal places of heaven and hell. Barbara thinks that if death is considered equal then why wouldn't the afterlife be too? It is simply a place that men go regardless of who they were in life.

There is only one thing she knows for certain about death, that most bodies one way or another end up here in the morgue with her. She finds it to be a place of rest and lingering resentment, how often she has peeled back the sheets to gaze upon the slumbering face of a traitor or the object of her disdain and yet she feels nothing because what use is there in hating someone you could no longer hurt and who could no longer hurt you. She finds she finally develops respect for people once they're long gone from her purview.

Barbara has no great fear, no writhing bout of trauma, all she has is hate harbored in her being. Something she unleashes upon the world and people with ease. If she flipped over certain cadavers, she swears she could see markings. The bearers of her curse, one day very well the dead may haunt her for her transgression. Return her spite with scorn and she will live with the consequences of her actions when the dead one day begin walking, enough to chase her down the halls or to wring her life with their own fingers.

Different from her impersonal inaction, too horrid a person to bother ending a life on her own because people are an inconvenience, they are perishables to her with vessels full of souls she hopes to sell and light waiting to be extinguished.

Barbara is not a good person, she does not fear her dying days. If death is equal then the afterlife may very well be too, lest she burn by hellfire. She wouldn't worry about laying within the morgue and figuring it was in reality a furnace.

## BASICS

NAME : Barbara Endou

PRNS : Any

AGE: 27

SEXUALITY: Etc

DOB:

WEIGHT: 180 LBs

HEIGHT: 5'3 / 160cms

OCCUPATION: Traveling Nurse

RESIDENCE: New York/Nevada

ORIGIN: California

## RELATIONS

MOTHER: Bishara Endou

FATHER: Assad Endou

SISTER: Kitty Endou

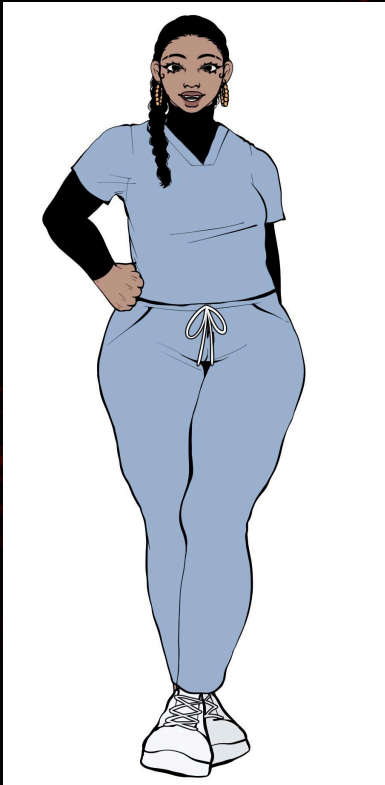
BROTHER: Takehiro Jamal Hart

FIANCÉ: Brandon Lambiotte

### *Views:*

SKEPTIC OR BELIEVER?

Barbara is a practicing **believer**, falling under the term of Wiccan. She believes in Gods, spirits, and demons and calling upon the worst for a chance at vengeance.



## CLASS & COMBAT

**Class: Beauty** | HP: 15 | 2 Traits

**Takes 1/4 less damage:** Much like her sister with a penchant of high pain tolerance and a commonality in sustaining injuries due to her odd habits and interests, Barbara isn't as damage prone in comparison to the average person.

**Outshine:** Perhaps due to her ambitious and absurdly competitive nature, Barbara feels an outlandish desire to outdo her self perceived competitors, everyone is an enemy in some way shape or form besides her family after all. As much of a habit as it is to conjure the worst for others, if she sees it to be convenient for her, she will choose to aid them too.

**Self Defense Lvl 1 Melee Skill → Medic Skill Lvl 1 | Boo Boo Brigade**

## STATS:

STR: 0  
DEX: 1  
INT: 2  
SOC: 3

## Combat notes for myself:

(Party buff max bonus/deficit is +/- 3 & max party is 3.)

Outshine allows beauties to perform an automatically successful action when any player character within their rp group rolls a Nat1, including stoners but excluding themselves.



## PERSONALITY.

**Vindictive**, A hateful human being, unforgiving, and grudgefilled. Worse, it is painstakingly easy to land onto her bad side due to her doing so on a whim. She often sabotages, gossips, and wishes the worst upon those she dislikes but mostly whom she perceives has wronged her in some fashion. She is cruel and if not for the fact her actions have consequences, would perhaps be a worse person for the fun of it. Thoroughly and sincerely unpleasant at her core even if she is two faced and lying enough to make her presence tolerable for others around her to withstand, make no mistake however, she is not innately kind even if she humors you or adheres to you.

**Perceptive**, Navigating the world as effectively as she has while hiding her venomous demeanor takes work, she's well aware of her surroundings and often the tone of the room simply because she's had to her whole life. While she doesn't quite care for maintaining the tone or keeping up the 'vibes' she feeds into it or maintains a status quo to ease her living and those of people she actually deigns to care about. To be a good liar, one has to take note of many things and react accordingly. She prides herself on her ability to deceive others because it means she's outwitted the competition.

**Adaptable**, She is flexible to the situations life throws at her, even with all of her issues she can still work with those she despises (she works in healthcare after all). For the people she's let into her heart and space, she is much more allowing and tolerant than she'd normally let on. Agreeing to be strung along or doing the stringing if that is what they prefer. Barbara adjusts to the circumstances however extreme or various because she's lived a hectic life with chaotic people in it who live by their own whims, she is the same. She has no reason to take into account other

## REASON

**Barbara** finds herself at the fest for two largely contrasting reasons. The first one is to watch after her loved ones, her siblings and betrothed have a habit or a tendency to find themselves in unsavory situations so naturally as the vindictive and territorial person she is, she feels intent on looking after them.

The second one is because Barbara Endou is a horrible person and terribly curious as well, with an interest in the macabre. She is staunch in her wiccan practices. With their initial motivations for coming to be was self protective and good luck in high school to vengeful and harrowing the same year.

She hopes the exorcism panel along with any other visiting panelists and attendees will somehow awaken her to new

## Trivia

- ❖ Plans to settle down as a hospice nurse eventually.



people she doesn't care for after all, call her unempathetic and she would agree with them. She has no intent of connecting with you at all.

means of harming and cursing someone - indirectly of course.

***Prideful***, Conceited and vain as a result of her past. She's put laborious love into her appearance and presentation, she's developed both intellect, competence, and a variety of other traits that simply prove she is better or on par with those she dislikes. She refuses to live a life of being demeaned or lessened, she will abide by her creed even if she's wrong. She won't change even if she may bend on the occasion, Barbara is self absorbed, mostly worried about herself, her people, her wants, that everything else is secondary. If others experience the consequences, well? Why should it concern her, they have no bearing on her life.

In many ways, others could see how Barbara's personality has shaped or rubbed off on Kitty, if you squint.



## BACKSTORY.

*The birth of Barbara Endou* was not met with celebration or fanfare but a quiet relief from her parents and their extended family. She was born merely to alleviate her grandparents desire for grandchildren, her aunts and uncles curiosity of a life with a niece or nephew and so when she was born, she was met with a mediocre, perhaps even dull response. Some say the lack of love she received coming into the world, during her time in it, and perhaps at the mere thought of her conception is exactly why she lacks it. For the longest, Barbara would think she was incapable of loving another person until her younger sister, Kitty was born. Before that, her life was monotonous, she was never wanting, didn't particularly care to vie for her parents' love and attention. She was satisfied getting what she wanted, never being scolded for her wrongs, and doing as she pleased.

Kittys birth however changed everything as it was like the world gifted her a prism for light to shine through and for the first time ever, Barbara saw color. Her sister gave her a purpose in life, someone to love. Something she lacked as her parents only loved each other and their preexisting relationships. In Barbara's eyes, Kitty was the giver of the one thing she lacked, affection.

This led to time spent considering her own character and the decision to right herself, lie about her goodness and internal traits because this child ought to receive better than her, for the first time ever. Barbara began behaving as she led by example for her sister, instilling morals and manners that she didn't have or wholeheartedly believe in. It earned her, her sister's admiration and in return she developed an obsession as the very essence and validation of her existence relied solely on this girl a few years younger than herself. Barbara was for the first time, wholly satisfied even if her little sister wasn't as she fumbled and struggled to be loved by their parents, it was fine. Barbara was there to pick her sister up after scrapes and bruises, she was who she cried to when she was rejected by all others.

Barbara was needed.

## TLDR:

Barbara was born to satisfy external pressure and responsibility hence being raised in a home lacking affection albeit adequately provided for.

Kitty being born changed her life for the better(?). She invested her all in raising her younger sister.

Eventually during High School while handling emancipation from their family, Barbara would deal with bullying and due to it fall into witchcraft to mediate her anger. She would notice a correlation between her curses and the brutal deaths of the peers she despised, maybe a coincidence.

She learned to better fit in with others and start a new lying streak as a means to an end.

Things would happen and the sisters wouldn't meet for some time until Kittys breakup, which would lead to meeting Tart and Brandon and their lives would adjust to accommodate the new faces.

### Trivia:

- ❖ Pet snake named after Pearl in the Scarlet Letter
- ❖ Owns the Compendium Maleficarum.

Therefore, it was fine even if her sister developed some emotional wounds. They could be mediated through time and attention, it was of no big deal to Barbara. They lived like that for a time, unloved but not entirely neglected as their basic needs were fulfilled. They weren't wanting for food, shelter, or entertainment so there was little to complain about. Barbara didn't resent her parents for being unable to care for her, she didn't care for them either. She did however scoff at their inability to care for their youngest, a sweet child in comparison to the terror she was.

Life continued on like this up until High School where things finally began changing for Barbara, children can be cruel and teens are even worse with their developing brains and awkward phases. While she was largely left alone during her previous years, High school would become Barbara's biggest headache as she became a focal victim of crude bullying and childish pranks. Things she cared little for and often she gave dim reactions or played up her responses to simply get it over with and return to stasis. It didn't work however as either behaviors would merely instigate or further encourage her tormentors to up the level or continue their havoc on her daily life. Barbara could manage up until the point where things turned physical, she was a small girl after all and unlike her sister didn't gravitate to sporty activities or think much to learn how to defend herself, most people were too big of cowards to actually swing but apparently those around her lacked that same societal sense or value. Truly disheartening to know she was surrounded by idiots.

During this point in time, friction was building within the household as Kitty harped her parents in attempts for reconciliation, only to get struck down. Leading to the two sisters unilaterally striking out on their own in return and leaving their household. That was the least of Barbara's problems, sure she had to work thrice as hard to provide for herself and her sister but she has already been carrying the weight of childcare anyhow, circumstances only ever so slightly changed.

The main issue arose when her sister learned of her problems at school and for the first time ever, Barbara felt ashamed. Furthermore, not an unfamiliar emotion but one blossoming at greater rates, she felt enraged. Angered by the inconvenience and the gall to warp her sister's perceptions of her, no longer a reliable and admirable older sister. Kitty saw Barbara as something close to human and to Barbara, love was something when one was looking down, when there are praises of someone who

Additional reasoning for her late arrival, initially burdened by work on the last day but surprisingly getting off earlier than expected, she decided to drive over to pick up her siblings so they could return home only to be stranded with the rest of them during vigil night.

Author's Notes: Hello! I'm Ama and I go by any pronouns, so address me or nickname as you please.

I'm open to shipping but communication is key, Barbara is however not available to be shipped with since she's happily engaged and I'm uncomfortable with multishipping her. Thank you for understanding!

sacrifices. The turning point in Barbara's already buddingly cruel temperament. If she had to play by the rules of the world to get what she wanted then that was fine but there was just one little thing she wanted more than anything, revenge but violence would make her the guilty party and only hurt her chances of a good life.

Being the spiteful person she was, gnawing on her nails as she schemed in her mind. Barbara would stumble onto a religious epiphany, falling into the realm of wiccans due to browsing library books and meeting certain individuals. Perhaps she couldn't bring real harm to them but she could vent it out in other ways, wards, charms, and hexes became a constant in her life quickly as a means of relief and who knows? Maybe those very things became frighteningly effective.

As Barbara bettered herself and reputation, enough to rid herself of everyone's hassling. It would mark the beginning of a long standing ailment (a blessing in her eyes) where the people she'd curse from the very depths of her heart would one way or another wind up dead and it would seem the grim reaper left her gifts on her pathway through life because she would always be the first to find the body post their expiration or have their families bawling at her feet for forgiveness during the funeral rites so that perhaps their little angel would get into heaven. What a farce.

But just like that as the numbers of her tormentors rose and fell, Barbara readjusted to life once again satisfied even with her struggling. She was once again a reliable older sister and that was enough to satiate her. She would eventually elect healthcare with in an interest in death work for her career, she would put herself through college while still supporting her sister, during the process her and Kitty would feud then Kitty would leave for New York and for the first time in a while, their first meeting would be after a tragic incident and she was once again picking up her younger sisters pieces, whatever could she do without her?

Their family would expand through Barbara's surprising act of pulling Kitty back into the larger world, meet Takehiro, eventually add him to the family register, through him she would find an unlikely flame (one of few people she once resented who have yet to die.) There would be the subsequent cleanup that came with such incidents that would force the two back into contact with their parents, all of the irritating details that came with living.



Then they would wind up in Vermont for a festival littered with freaks and an unsavory history. How interesting, how benign, how inconvenient as none of them could leave. Perhaps she should be grateful she wasn't buried beneath the mudslide when it occurred and that the rangers kindly escorted her before taking away her keys and returning them. How quaint and suspicious in these neck of the woods. She's heard fleeting details of theories and murderers about, none of that had to do with her though. Barbara Endou refused to die a pathetic death.