

Shadowlords

NPCs

Name: Roman Slavik
Tribe: Shadowlord
Purebreed: 2
Deeded Name: Ardent Cantor
Age: 30
Auspice: Galliard
Rank: Athro
Pack: Rags to Riches
Totem: Wyvern
Sept Position: Master of the Howl

Vital Information

Ardent Cantor is known among the Garou as a rabble rouser, a master of secrets, and a purveyor of the allegorical tale. A Seattle native, he was the son of two Shadowlord kinfolk. Growing up in a progressive city, he watched his mother amass wealth and land for the tribe through her thriving real-estate agency. His father was a lawyer, a member of the city council, and an outspoken activist. Speechcraft was genetic. His talent for the spoken word and musical accomplishments developed at an early age. His high-school grunge band were politically motivated and talented enough to be offered a record contract that they turned down at Roman's insistence. Growing up in Garou society, he knew well his duties to both tribe and nation.

His first change came at the age of fourteen following a music festival. The day had been a disaster. Fighting heavy traffic his band nearly missed their performance. After forty-five minutes on a sweltering stage he found he had forgotten his wallet. The food and drinks were overpriced, and he'd only a crumpled one dollar bill in his pocket. He had been driving the van with the band's equipment. The radiator blew miles from home leaving him walking along the highway in what became a sudden, summer storm in search of a gas-station. As thunder rumbled overhead he was attacked, pulled over the guardrail and into the bushes by unknown fomori assailants... He was victorious, in his rage, his howl calling nearby Garou to his aid.

The years passed. Due to the effects of his Rage, he could not follow in the steps of his lawyer father.

His mate of many years failed to produce a child, and eventually took her own life. Not long after, he left Seattle in order to journey to the East Coast. He'd heard of the fall of the Sept and the rise of A Sept of a Fightin' Chance through his kinfolk contacts.

His activism is best served behind the scenes. He uses his oratory and written abilities to write speeches for appointed kinfolk that he personally trains to assist unions involved in labor disputes with Pentex affiliates. To further the position of the Shadowlords within the city he has attained the Sloane Mansion. How the funds were attained remains a matter of contention and much speculation among Garou and Kinfolk alike.

Roman's right-hand man in the city is a well-known kinfolk named Yuri Orlov. Yuri is the president of the local Teamsters Union. He and Roman have a long history. Ivan has requested Roman's assistance on various past project when tying up loose ends that require Garou intervention.

The local Teamsters included members from various sectors including Construction, Public Employment, Freight, Health Care, Warehouse, Law Enforcement, Public and School Busing, Industrial and Miscellaneous others.

Little happens among the Union Workers that Yuri isn't aware of. When situations arise that are of importance to the Garou Nation, Roman through his network initiates a campaign to raise public awareness or to rally other Garou to investigate further.

By holding sway over the Teamsters, Shadowlord influence within the city is vast and far-reaching.

Physical Description

A swarthy skinned man, Roman has piercing green eyes and a Hawk-like nose. His dark hair is neatly trimmed, and his face is clean shaven. His voice is commanding, mesmerizing, and persuasive. He is always seen in well-tailored suits custom fitted to his muscular frame. Golden cufflinks with a matching tie-clip are always visible. A Rolex watch is ever-present on his wrist.

Name: Yuri Orlov - Kinfolk

Tribe: Shadowlords

Purebreed: 1

Age: 55

Occupation: President of the Teamster's Union

Vital Information

Yuri is Yugoslavian immigrant along with his wife, Lidija and their many children. He took up construction work in the states because it was his only trade he had ever known. He was a master when it came to making friends among his fellow union members quickly earning their trust. Nothing was a secret to Yuri. He would know what was going where before anyone, it seemed. Not only was he well-informed when it came to the trends of the city, he was also privy to what was happening in the personal lives of his fellow union members.

Union members include public Employees, truck drivers, hospital workers and health care professionals, mass transportation employees, police officers, resource recovery employees, school bus employees, university employees including kitchen, janitorial, and maintenance staff, the employees from several energy companies, public works employees from more than a dozen municipalities, nursing home employees, drivers, warehouse workers and hundreds of other members at other workplaces. Very little happens in New York City and the surrounding areas without Yuri being well and adequately informed.

He is outspoken during the union meetings, often championing the workers plight. He was the obvious choice when it was time to elect a new Teamster President.

He and his family are survivors of the recent Gaian massacre. Though, they won't talk about it, and most know better than to ask.

Physical Description

Yuri is an older, balding gentleman with large ears. His beady eyes seem mildly sunken from the stress of balancing kinfolk duties with his union obligations. His face is ruddy and creased with age. He has heavy jowls and an Eastern European accent. He never embraced the cowboy lifestyle, still preferring to dress like he is fresh off the boat in a black leather duster, penny loafers, and a button up shirt that does little to detract from his pudgy frame. His popularity among the truck drivers does not extend to the rest of society. He seems foreign, strange, and unapproachable.

Tribal Grounds - Occupying many Local Union Offices throughout New York City and onto the Jersey Shore and the Sloane Mansion in Manhattan.

The Teamsters Union Halls (Actual Locations)

While there are several union halls, they occupy buildings that are equipped with a state-of-the-art security systems in a large lots marked with Members-Only signs to discourage outsiders from trespassing.

The interior of these buildings house several small, nondescript offices as well as a large meeting room. The meeting room has several long tables; comfortable, padded chairs; and presentation materials available for member use. The walls are lined with photos of union officers and past presidents.

An industrial sized kitchen is available for meetings, as well as several vending machines.

The Sloane Mansion (Actual Location)

The Shadowlords own a piece of historical New York that was once known for the scandal surrounding its existence. Located at 18 E. 68th St., between Madison and Fifth Avenues, the Sloane Mansion is thirty-six feet wide and houses a ballroom as large as a small hotel. Inside its spacious interior are 30 rooms, 17 baths, 11 fireplaces, 14-foot ceilings, three terraces, a garden and a gorgeous limestone exterior.

The home is a virtual, 20th century palace with original paintings still lining the walls and a study that has facing reflective surfaces not unlike the Versailles Hall of Mirrors.

Those who walk the foyer must lower their voices, for the acoustics allow even the smallest sounds to echo.

Shadowlords and their families are welcome to remain within the Mansion.

Shadowlord Tribal Grounds

