



Carmilla Vanilleau

Hansel & Gretel [WITCH]

PRONOUNS she/her	AGE 35
HEIGHT 5'11	OCCUPATION Teacher - Confectioner

“No use crying over spilt milk, right? It’ll be better next time. I promise.”

OFFPRINT	ORIGIN
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STRENGTH	DEXTERITY	INTELLIGENCE	HEALTH
8	10	14	12

[LINK to GURPS SHEET](#)

PERSONALITY

Compassionate

Patient

Sagacious

Earnest

Meticulous

Frugal

Stubborn

Rule-follower

Strict

Critical

Controlling

Sceptical

Carmilla is **ambitious**. She often has rosy dreams and lofty goals beyond what anyone might consider reasonable, yet it is hard to typically suspect considering how **modestly** she carries herself. No matter how much work may wear herself down, she continues to overcome any hurdle in her path. Along with this, she is just as keen on **supporting** those around herself, too; the saying “A rising tide raises all ships” is certainly something she lives by. However, she is set in her ways. She believes that her methods are best, and will oftentimes do whatever she can to ensure that others adhere to her plans. Some may say it is **controlling** – and sure, it certainly is – but she simply only sees it as being optimal. She is **stubborn** to anything alternative beyond what she knows, especially so if it’s spontaneous. It easily stresses her, and even more easily overwhelms. The word ‘impromptu’ simply terrifies her.

Though she’d never say it herself, her high reach typically leaves herself dissatisfied with anything and everything below it. She’s a **constant seeker** – a wisher to no end. She’s dubious of the notion of anything easy coming for free, convinced of the idea that everything in life needs to be earned. If she hasn’t succeeded, she simply hasn’t worked hard enough. It’s a rough cycle, though she supposedly swears by it.

Ultimately, she is **incredibly kind**. She has **empathy** for every living soul, and is prone to running herself ragged helping someone out. Though, she will usually reprimand them every step of the way depending on how much she needs to alleviate a problem. **Tough love**, as she’d say. If it ever gets too much and her tactics prove to be doing more harm than good, she’s fast to adapt and supply the warmest hug she can possibly provide. Sometimes that’s all someone needs.

HISTORY

One of the first things that someone might realise about Carmilla is she is nothing like a witch of legend. Her mother’s family has held a sturdy line of witch and evil queen-adjacent offprints throughout generations, as well as everything in between. Sometimes people even laugh when Carmilla tells them this, but she’s never seen it as unusual at all; her family has always held pride in doing what’s right, preserving themselves to ensure a better future than anything they might’ve wrought in the past. Perhaps it’s a way of atoning for their own stories, but they often make strides to help everyone they can. Carmilla is no different.

She grew up in Fabletown, and to some extent it's all she truly knows. But from how she carries herself, people typically would hardly suspect it at all. Carmilla is incredibly worldly and educated beyond the realm of Fabletown, and has known exactly what she's wanted to be her entire life: *A Chef*. Nothing inspires her more than the prospect of cooking or baking something that resonates deeply with someone, and she has done everything possible to achieve this dream. She was a child who went from making mud pies every recess to a woman of the highest possible culinary esteem. From a young age she was a prodigy; she excelled in almost every class, graduated with honors, and seemed to cruise through life without much qualm at all. Of course it got to her head, how couldn't it? Her pride was only further coaxed from the fact that she was a big fish in a small pond, and objectively the best – in her eyes – of her class.

Hoping to achieve a bachelors in Culinary Arts, she left home for the first time to study beyond the reach of Fabletown. ...It was a humbling experience to be amongst the best of the best, to say the least. California was not kind to her.

In a scenario of sink or swim, it took time before she finally *soared*. Through studying at the highly acclaimed Princesston University (a mundie university with totally no resemblance to another ivy league of a similar name). She was challenged to her limit. She was far from the highest achiever in her class anymore, and throughout all four years she found herself rigorously tested against other students who walked a similar path to her. Baking was an art to her, especially so with the visual presentation and how much synergy it may have with the food in of itself. One thing led to another, and the moment she graduated she almost immediately had a job back in Fabletown. ...Or at least, something close to it.

On a local show – broadcasted by Fabled for Fabled, within the reaches of the city alone – she participated as a hopeful candidate on a Reality TV cooking show called 'Belle's Kitchen'. Carmilla had made a name for herself at this point, and with the pride her family held in cooking she undoubtedly was able to have people pull a few strings to let her be aired. She hoped that her talent would be recognized through this, undoubtedly eager to compete against various offprints (and a few origins) to do so.

However, as competition grew thinner and the stakes larger, she started to feel her own confidence wane. When the numbers of remaining contestants dwindled, the friendly competition felt far more serious; soon only three were left. It was during this final stage that Carmilla's fate was sealed, and this event would go down in (local Reality TV) history.

As the final contestants presented their baked creations, Carmilla was last to go up. She was *positive* this was going to absolutely impress the judges, and yet it did anything but; when they each went to taste it, there was confusion – followed by rowdy laughter – as it came to be revealed that what seemingly looked like a completely ordinary, perfect platter of filet mignon was somehow inexplicably cake instead. She was humiliated. She had no idea, at that time, how her cooking resulted in such a horribly off byproduct, and of course she was disqualified. What she hoped would be a wonderful headstart in her professional career ended up being the greatest thing that held her back.

It became harrowing when she realised it wasn't a simple one-off encounter. Regardless of what meal she prepared – of what job she took, equipment she used – the cake continued to haunt her. *Everything* continuously resulted in the same sickly sweet outcome, and at this rate she realised it must've been a curse. By *who* or *how* she didn't know; the remaining two contestants besides her were both offprints, but she had her suspicions. The Muffin Man origin—who had been voted out early— had always been disgruntled by her success, and she wouldn't put it past him to do something as heinous

as this. Considering how publicised the event was, she had no doubt it was under either local police or FFA investigation; she wasn't privy to the details either way.

Regardless, she struggled to hold a job in the current state she was in. Carmilla was in a constant rotation of being a line cook and then a waitress, and anything else that was humbling for the sheer amount of work she put towards her degree. She refused to let this bitter her, and instead figured that the best way she could get back at whoever did this was by succeeding even at her lowest. She simply had to get creative.

Carmilla did two things in rather quick succession: she opened up a candy shop in the hopes of utilising her curse to the best of her abilities, as well as taking up an offer to teach young students how to cook. The latter came about when she was recognized for her potential via working at a school cafeteria amongst her plethora of fleeting culinary jobs, as a teacher came to realise her work ethic and knowledge on cooking even if she never got the results she desired. Even if she couldn't cook herself, they had supposed, she could at least make the most of it via teaching others. Carmilla was absolutely on board. Though she had little experience with working with kids, she wasn't one to turn down the challenge!

One thing led to another, and she soon found herself teaching kids to cook at a Fabletown elementary school for the next six years. She never imagined in a million years that she'd end up as a teacher, and yet it still allowed her to exercise her adoration for cooking enough to be satisfied. Especially so, she grew to love just how much the children she taught found the same appreciation that she had in her youth, too. She went from a tentative substitute to a standout amongst her peers, and gladly became friends with both fellow teacher and student alike. She was given a full time position as a cooking teacher swiftly.

There was a pair of twins in particular that she had loved since she first arrived, and continued to teach the both of them for the next several years. By year three, she was irrevocably attached to them.

These two kids were known as Hannah and Grethan, and like her they too were offprints from the Hansel and Gretel story— in fact, being the namesakes respectively. The irony was never lost on her...she knew how the original story went. Yet, she loved them both deeply. These two consistently looked forward to her class, and would stay after school almost every day just to hear Carmilla talk about something new. Hannah often would say she was a 'home away from home' for them, before Grethan would murmur saying they hardly had a home at all. From Carmilla's prying – both from the twins and other teachers alike – she came to learn that they resided in foster care, having jumped between several different foster homes within the past few years alone. They were too 'erratic' or too 'high-maintenance', so people would say, and they often conflicted with the parenting styles of whoever watched over them. Carmilla could hardly believe that to be true, and yet the realisation of their unpredictable housing situation soon sparked a steadily growing idea in her mind.

She considered it a lot. The pros and cons of potentially being a parent. It was *no* easy task, and yet she couldn't help but adore the joy on their faces every time they saw her. The love between the three of them was unmistakable, and after deliberating it for several months – and taking the proper precautions and advice – she finally made the decision to go through with proposing the idea to them.

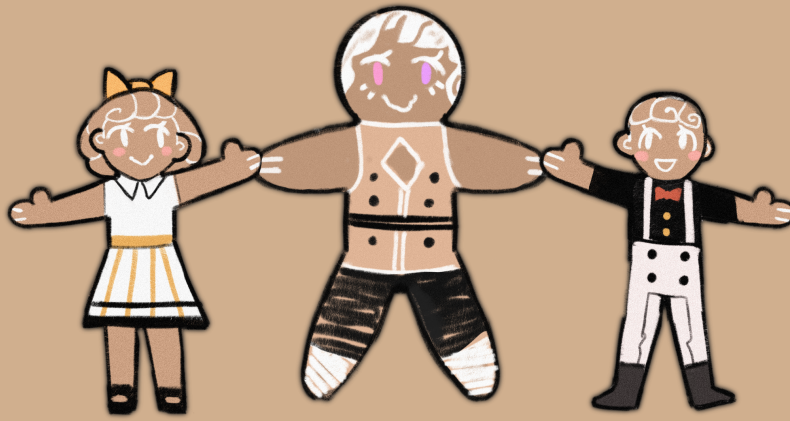
Almost immediately they said yes, and in fact pleaded for her to be their mom. It took several minutes for their excitement to settle down. It was a rowdy situation, and after a lengthy, tiring process, it was something that soon became a reality.

They have been a family for three years now. There’s been ups and downs, but Carmilla has never regretted it for a second. The twins have been the best thing to ever happen to her, and she has always been eager to see how their cooking prowess improves every day. The three of them now are settled rather pleasantly into their livelihood, attending school and keeping a humble little candy shop open on the side to ensure financial ends meet.

Carmilla looks forward to whatever her future in Fabletown might hold, and is optimistic that her luck may yet be changing for the better. She has all the faith in the world that she’ll find her footing again, and is doing everything she can to absolve her predicament by herself. However, she also has been looking into other avenues in life as well– she isn’t opposed to another calling in life if she’s forced to take it. ...Just don’t mention how her TV scandal persistently makes the rounds in jokes.

RELATIONSHIPS

1	HANNAH & GRETHAN Children	Grethan and Hannah, a pair of Hansel and Gretel offprints respectively as well as being Gingerbread Man offprints to a noticeable degree, too! They are Carmilla’s pride and joy (also respectively). She cares for them deeply, and dotes on the pair like nothing else! They are more or less perceived as one unit to most, especially so since they are never seen apart; Grethan and Hannah love to stick by Carmilla’s side, blabbering and whispering gossip into her ear. Though still sturdier than typical gingerbread, their fragility often leads to them remaining at home, either tending to the bakery or watching TV to give Carmilla the latest report. (Hannah in particular has started to become an unreliable narrator, fixated on Reality TV to the extent that she takes all of it as truth... Carmilla is helping her to break the habit!)
2	MUFFIN MAN Mortal enemy	Let’s hope these two never meet again.
3	NAME 3	TBA



“You don’t need to act like a fool to have a good time, you know. Enjoy the simpler things, sweetheart.”

TRIVIA

LIKES	DISLIKES
Kids, naturally. Hannah and Grethan are some of her greatest inspirations to strive further, as she wants to prove to them that anything is possible.	Ironically enough, she hates sweets. They oversaturate her life, despite it being the best (and only) thing she can make. ...She’s ready for a change.
Wine. Of course, right? No night is complete without it. (Especially Rosé.)	Other cooks. She’s competitive at best, and at worst sceptical of any food beyond her own.
Fashion! She’s modest in every other way <i>but</i> this. She dresses to impress.	Anyone who tries to eat her kids. The numbers seem to only grow.... : (

- I. There was a brief stint wherein Carmilla tried to make the most of her curse, especially so after her children pleaded for her to. There exists a semi-viral Tiktok account out there, somewhere, that features Carmilla anonymously cutting through realistic fondant-saturated objects to reveal that it's all actually cake. ...Her pride eventually grew to be too much, and so it remains now inactive. She denies ownership when asked.
- II. Though it's not quite oriented to her *typical* taste, she likes to play hard metal music through speakers sometimes because her kids go crazy for the vibrations. She loves to see them run around wildly. Granted, it's usually only humorous for fifteen minutes.
- III. Carmilla has the tendency to try and pick up new hobbies, and is currently trying to get into art. She is relatively good at it, and only getting better! She likes abstract art, though, so that's most of what she makes.

- IV. Carmilla has little contact with her parents anymore, having left the nest at an early age. Her mother is a Hansel & Gretel witch offspring such as herself, whilst her other guardian is the Sugarplum fairy origin! ...Well, supposedly, anyways. She's had very little contact from the latter all her life. She wouldn't be surprised if they forgot she existed; they are hardly seen outside of Neverland anymore. She almost wonders if contacting them could help her find a way to alleviate her curse...
- V. She absolutely adores reading. Carmilla is currently halfway through a thrilling novel regarding an anomalous house that is an endless labyrinth, mystifying the protagonist and of course reader alike. She wants to live in a perplexing abode like that! The book itself is a treat to read, as it is written in a rather unusual way. She swears sometimes that it's enchanted...
- VI. Carmilla loves puzzles. She likes figuring things out, and understanding how they tick. She can easily get fascinated with solving a complicated problem to the extent it haunts her dreams.

CARMILLA'S CAKE CURSE

Carmilla was cursed by the Muffin Man origin during the premiere of an episode of *Belle's Kitchen* (Season 2, Episode 10) semi-finale. She is uncertain as to how exactly this curse was conjured, but it's likely something that could be investigated.

The curse itself afflicted Carmilla with the inability to properly cook or bake anything at all. Everything she made, inexplicably, would result in having an internal 'filling' or taste akin to cake.

The specific limitations of Carmilla's curse, as she has tested, seem to be as follows:

- Any food items/ingredients when prepared by Carmilla (specifically if she bakes/grills/cooks/etc anything that regards a process of heat) will result in being impacted by the curse. Ovens, grills, stovetops, microwaves, etc are impacted. This is universal to *any* previously listed utility Carmilla uses, regardless if it is her own.
 - The curse is activated regardless of how much she is involved in the cooking process. As long as she does something that transforms / adds to the meal, it causes the curse. (For instance, if she sprinkles salt on a meal and then cooks it, it'll be cursed. However, if she's merely touching the plates then it will not be cursed.)
 - The cursed filling in question is exactly like cake in every way. Granted, the *type* of cake flavor it'll be is variable, though Carmilla has noted that some cake flavors seem to be rarer than others. (Her curse has manifested vanilla the most, though flavors like red velvet and coffee have occurred sparingly.)
 - The exterior of the cursed food remains the same, and has no visible differences from regular food.
 - Food that requires no heat to prepare is unaffected by her curse.
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Due to her curse, she has spent most of her time now mentoring new cooks instead to effectively carry on her legacy. She has no part in their cooking, and thus her students have been fortunate to be spared from the effects of her curse.

A cure is not known at this moment for her curse, but she has suspected that the FFA may have the ability to break it. Her hope is to eventually reach out further to push her own case, should she someday swallow her pride to do so.

RP INFORMATION

NAME	Mal
PRONOUNS	she/her
TIMEZONE	EST

If I ever forget to reply within a few days, hit me up! I love reminders. It also shows me that you’re just as excited about this as I am! :] Please never be shy about it.

I have very limited triggers / hard No’s, but they are more or less common sense and won’t be openly listed unless it becomes necessary.

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