

Ilvermorny Quest Rules, Characters, and Cast

Rules:

There are two basic types of checks; to perform an individual action, we are going to use Bo3 d100s plus any relevant bonuses vs a set DC. This may also be used when fighting non-wizard enemies in general. The DC may go up or down due to prior actions. For figuring out certain non critical competencies, it is Bo3 d100 where high rolls will grant a future bonus. Examples would be dancing, cooking, sewing, ect.

For combat against a wizard it is usually Bo3 d100 vs your enemy's own rolls. In combat and racing there can be up to 3 rounds depending on how many checks you win. 3 successes will normally end combat immediately, 2 is a win for that round with the other party sometimes receiving a malus to further checks or being narratively made more disadvantaged, 1 win is a loss and proceeds to another round, 0 wins is a total defeat. In the case that the fight goes all the way to 3 rounds the party with more total successes wins or the fight may end in something like a draw, depending. Clever write ins or suggestions can have positive effect, possibly even negating the need for a battle roll.

For narrative decisions, a list of options will usually be provided, the one with the most votes gets used, though if it is 1 vote away or something, the losing choice may have some of it used in the winning choice when narratively appropriate or a timed final destination vote may be used depending on how important the vote is. Write ins are always welcome though I reserve the right to veto ones that have no chance of working, would break the game, or are pants on the head and would end the game, like using the Killing Curse in front of the entire student body and the teachers. I will not stop you if everyone decided to do something fairly dumb because I want real choices to have consequences and characters

can die due to decisions made.

Dramatis Personae

Jennifer "Jenn" "Jenny" Sanders

A pure blood 16 year witch with light blue eyes, long blonde hair the color of straw that goes past her shoulders, to just above the middle of her back which has a very, very slight wave to it, though she does straighten completely it sometimes; usually wears it loose, in a fish-tail braid, or tied up into a messy bun, if she is fighting or such. Fair skinned to the point she doesn't really ever tan. Has a handful, literally, of freckles on her cheeks and bridge of her nose. Conventionally pretty. She has her ear lobes and cartilage of her ears pierced along with her navel. Jennifer is quite thin with a small bust, slightly above an A cup, though she does have some curves; her butt is her best feature she believes, and is perky.

Has Veela blood from her great grandmother; only really manifests in being a bit more attractive than average, a touch more charm, blonde hair and fair skin, some heightened emotional responses, and being able to go from being nice to a terror instantly. Speaks fluent French.

5'3 and weighs ?? pounds. Typically dresses in a somewhat preppy manner when not in robes though she is not above a tee, jeans, and all-stars to dress down. Former Gryffindor, sorted into Thunderbird at Ilvermorny, though she was offered all four houses.

Jennifer is brave and adventurous, somewhat to the point of foolishness but has enough cunning and deviousness to be offered Slytherin as well as Gryffindor at Hogwarts. Greatest goal in life is ??? Can have a somewhat foul mouth and act kind of stand-offish until she likes you, after which she is a loyal and true companion. Very skilled at charms, good at Battle magic, and smart enough to be competent at everything else, very slightly more magically powerful than normal. Has a NEED FOR SPEED due to her dad showing her the wonders of going fast in his vintage muscle car as a girl. Fiercely loyal to her friends,

over protective of her sister Emily and “sister” Macy. Loves both her parents very much, though she is more of a daddy’s girl. Somewhat sheltered. Due to her upbringing, has a considerable amount of knowledge about muggles compared to most born into the magical world.

Shares a magical connection with her twin sister, Emily, due to circumstances of their birth. Can feel trickles of emotions and to a small degree, thoughts. Can usually tell where to go in order to find her and gains an advantage when fighting alongside Emily. Can throttle or mostly shut off said connection though doing so is extremely uncomfortable, like losing a limb as part of her soul is mixed in with her sister’s and vice versa.

Enjoys Charms work, sparing with her sister, rubbing it in that she is older by two hours, giving Emily shit, breakfast foods, especially crispy waffles, acting like an older sister to her twin and young friend Macy, thrill seeking and adventure, not dying to trolls, and going fast in her and Emily’s car, Sally. Dislikes flying practice, losing to her sister at anything, pushy men, tomatoes, her dad flirting with Macy, nearly dying to trolls, and people bullying those she is close to.

New member of the Ilvermorny Dueling League. Is expected to go far by Aubrey in the girl’s quest to defeat the dastardly Travis.

Bicurious with a slight preference to ??, possibly due to Veela blood.

Wand: 9 ¾ inch, Ceder, Dragon Heart-string

Patronus: Never tried. Wanted something cool like a snadger if she had.

Birthday: April 20th 2005

Bonuses:

Charms: +10

Battle Magic: +12

Shooting +5

Muggle Studies: +5 (due to being raised by Muggleboos)

Driving Checks +7

Gains a greater assistance bonus when fighting along side her sister than normal

Over-protective. If Emily, Macy, David, or her parents are ever harmed, gains a bonus to battle magic.

Has possibly produced a True Prophecy, gains additional bonuses when studying divination in the future... Has a young version of herself she sees in her dreams sometimes who radiates an aura of fear, desperation, and hatred; may be evil. Has been told by this tiny shard of herself that she is the last true seer to exist for quite a time.

Can try and force herself to see a bit forward to gain bonuses to checks or opposed rolls

Brave. Is resistant to the effects of dementors or lethifolds, won't freeze up and receive a malus in terrifying situations.

Has cast Avada Kedavra before, can use again it if the situation becomes dire, though she has never tried it against another human.

Likes collecting little sisters.

Posses a small baggie of coke with the effect of ???

Has a left-handed dueling glove with a *protego* enchantment able to stop 1 stunner or weak hex before needing to recharge

Natural skill with Occlumency due to having to tune out her sister's thoughts and emotions

Has a couple sets of highly inappropriate lingerie she bought with Emily and Macy

Along with her sister owns a sopped up and enchanted 1967 Mustang Fast back in red and yellow

Has been taught the deadly spell *Ifullia Lumina* by her new friend Aubrey, though it takes time to charge and is very draining.

Emily "Emmy" "Em" Sanders

Identical twin sister of Jennifer, though born 2 hours after her. A half inch shorter due to not eating her veggies as a kid, according to her sister at least. Slightly bustier due to drinking her milk as a girl, according to herself. Keeps her slightly wavy straw blond hair just a touch shorter than Jennifer and puts it up in a ponytail when playing Quidditch or dueling. Enjoys muggle baseball caps and dresses similarly to her sister though she like skirts a bit more. An ace at transfiguration and a decent enough flyer to make the Hufflepuff team as a chaser, though the year she got in was a pretty bad one for the quidditch teams in general. Has a NEED FOR SPEED due to her dad showing her the wonders of going fast as a girl. Slightly more of a social butterfly than her sister, befitting a former Hufflepuff; sorted into Thunderbird at Ilvermorny.

Shares a connection with her sister which lets emotions and some thoughts slightly leak through; took some of the burden when Jennifer used the Killing Curse due to that. Can throttle or mostly shut off said connection though doing so is extremely uncomfortable, like losing a limb as part of her soul is mixed in with her sister's and vice versa.

Has Veela blood from her great grandmother; only manifests in being prettier than average, a touch more charm, blonde hair and fair skin, heightened emotional responses sometimes, and being able to go from being nice to a terror instantly.

Speaks fluent French. Parslemouth, like her father.

Tries not to curse though when it really matters, she can have a mouth like a sailor. Momma's girl, though she loves her dad dearly, especially since both can speak Parsletongue. Has been known to play pranks with her twin involving doing their hair the same, dressing identically and confusing their classmates; has taken Transfiguration exams for Jennifer while her sister handled Charms for her a couple of times.

Extremely protective of her sister and friends. Known to tease certain Ravenclaws and people in general; 80% 'Puff, 20% Slytherin by volume. Goes without a bra or panties too often.

Likes being somewhat lewd. Enjoys Transfiguration work, dueling her twin, flying and Quidditch, giving Jennifer crap, pranks, teasing people, her dad driving way too fast, adventure, her sister not dying to trolls, and dinner foods, especially Sunday roast. Dislikes losing to Jennifer at anything, vegetables aside from tomatoes, dress codes, indecisive men, people bullying those she is close to, waking up early, her sister and David nearly dying to trolls. Slight pervert even if she doesn't use foul language.

New member of the Ilvermorny Dueling League. Is expected to go far by Aubrey in the girl's quest to defeat the dastardly Travis.

Wand: 9 ½ inch, Cedar, Dragon Heart-string

Bicurious with a slight preference towards ??, possibly due to Veela blood.

Patronus: Never tried due to Jennifer being afraid to attempt it

Birthday: April 20th 2005

Bonuses:

Transfiguration: +10

Battle Magic: +9

Muggle Studies: +5 (due to being raised by Muggleboos)

Flying: +5 (Quidditch player, inherited some of Nymeria's skill)

Driving checks +12

Grants an increased bonus when fighting by her sister's side, *will* sacrifice herself to save Jennifer if it ever comes down to it.

Overprotective. If her sister, Macy, David, or her parents are ever harmed, grants an additional bonus to Jennifer or a bonus to herself if fighting alone, should the players ever control her.

Owns a god killing revolver that she gets a single free 100 with though otherwise is mediocre with firearms for now.

Has a left-handed dueling glove with a protego enchantment able to stop 1 stunner or weak hex before needing to recharge

Natural skill with Occlumency due to having to tune out her sister's thoughts and emotions

Has a couple sets of highly inappropriate lingerie she bought with Emily and Macy

Along with her sister owns a sopped up and enchanted 1967 Mustang Fast back in red and yellow

Has been taught the deadly spell *Ifullia Lumina* by her new friend Aubrey, though it takes time to charge and is very draining.

Macy "May" "MayMay" "Mace to the Face-y" Wright

4th year Gryffindor about to start her 5th year. 14 years old, going to turn 15 in the summer. Daughter to a pair of working-class muggles; mom is a nurse and dad is an accountant working to clean up after various companies. Her parents were often away from home when she was young and even now; as such she suffers the effects of some emotional neglect and likely has a touch of autism. Was molested as a child, still suffers some effects from it.

A certifiable genius with a near photographic memory; being shy and the smartest person in the room put people off when she was young, before she discovered she was a witch. Was befriended by a concerned Jennifer when she discovered a small first year near tears and halfway across the castle from where she should have been. Jennifer quickly became Macy's first real friend and a positive influence on her; while she is still introverted and has difficulty with others or processing her emotions, Macy now has a small friend circle, is more confident and outgoing though still shy at heart. Dislikes being touched though she makes exceptions for Jennifer, Emily, David and her parents.

Good with the technical aspects of virtually any subject though she can struggle with the practical aspects of spellwork and is a hair magically weaker than normal due to chance. Absolutely no sense of direction, to the point she could get lost walking down a straight hall and has trouble remembering faces, in part due to avoiding looking directly at people in general or making eye contact.

Birthday: July 2nd, 2006

4'11, ?? pounds, straight, dark brown hair with a touch of red which falls to just over the top of her shoulders past the nape of her neck, very slightly olive toned but fair skin with a few beauty marks on her body and light green eyes. Has the kind of awkward lankiness teen girls all experience, though she does have decent proportions in her bust and butt. Wears small square framed glasses, and normally doesn't use make up aside from some lip gloss or concealer for blemishes perhaps, unless it is a special occasion; in her muggle attire, she dresses basically and in neutral tones or simple outfits like jeans with a tee, almost like she doesn't want people to pay attention to her. Because her friendship with Jennifer and Emily has influenced her some, she does have a few more flashy outfits as well as some simple accessories. Likes dresses or long skirts if she is feeling confident that day. Sorted into Thunderbird at Ilvermorny.

Enjoys reading muggle novels, being around her "sisters" and friend David, being included in things, brewing and chemistry, sweet foods and candy, having handsome, older blond men saying she is pretty, seeing her parents, having her own money, adventures of the non-lethal kind. Dislikes conflict, flying, physical labor, going fast, people leaving her out of adventures, being touched aside from her close friends or parents.

New Member of the Ilvermorny Dueling League. Is expected to at least be a disposable body in the other girl's quest to defeat the dastardly Travis.

Speaks conversational French, German, Italian, and is competent in reading and understanding Latin.

Wand: 11 inches to the dot, willow with a Unicorn hair core. Ollivander swears a Phoenix may have flown by and gotten some dander in his window when crafting said wand 70 years ago, one of the first the current Ollivander crafted, while he was learning from his father.

Sexuality is gay. Very gay according to Emily. Would never judge her for it considering her own predilections. Has some slight feelings for men, including David and Lucerne.

Patronus: Has not learned the spell yet

Bonuses:

Potions +10

History of Magic +5 (Genius, eidetic memory)

Muggle studies +10 (Genius, eidetic memory, muggleborn)

Ancient Runes +5 (Genius, eidetic memory)

Arithmancy +5 (Genius, eidetic memory)

Driving +1 (Doesn't really know how to drive but picked a thing or two up. She can probably start a car and put it into drive but that's about it)

Battle Magic -2

Flying -5

Macy grants an increased bonus to researching with Jennifer

Macy grants no bonus currently to assisting in a fight unless she has offensive potions with her

Owns a set of innocently white though still highly in appropriate lingerie she purchased with her adoptive sisters

Has a real silver charm bracelet given to her by Jennifer she now always wears and adores. Currently has a tiny witch hat, a four-leaf clover, and a book charm. Hopes to collect more soon.

Has been taught the deadly spell *Ifullia Lumina* by her new friend Aubrey, though it takes time to charge and is very draining. Will probably sleep for a day if she ever uses it.

David "Davy" "Dave" Adams

16-year-old 5th year Gryffindor, going into 6th year in fall with dark black hair he keeps long enough to fall just over his ears, olive skin, and hazel eyes. Half-blood, son to a mother who is part of the Wizgemont, on the Board of Hogwarts Governors, and a very wealthy muggle father who is part of the House of Lords. 5'8 and relatively fit. Considered by more than a few girls at Hogwarts to be quite handsome.

A fast friend of Jennifer and Emily since their 1st year and shares their sense of adventure as well as sense of humor. Loyal to the point of being injured to protect Jennifer when he pushed her out of the way of a troll's club and had half the bones in his body broken for the effort. Seeks to prove himself as more than just a spoiled rich child of his influential parents; has a contentious relationship with them, especially after they pressured Hogwarts to expel his friend or possibly even get her jail time. Dresses posh when not in robes and can act out-going though he is actually more reserved and thoughtful in truth.

Currently walks with a slight limp on his left side though has been assured it will fade with some time. Brave to the point of self-sacrifice. Had a small crush on Emily Sanders in 3rd year though after a date in Hogsmead and talking with her, chose to simply remain close friends as they did not really click though he is still somewhat interested in the blonde Hufflepuff girl.

Enjoys using his wealth to treat his friends, helping them out with problems or studying, having people like him for more than his money or parents, herbology, cooking, watching Emily play quidditch, doing

the exact opposite of what his parents expect of him, not dying to inferni or trolls, and soft pretzels with German mustard. Dislikes preferential treatment, seeing his true friends hurt, not seeing Emily for a year, seafood, how over protective his parents are, and Giant Finnish Prikka Bees.

Straight as can be. Has gone on a date with Emily in the past and got a quick consolation kiss when they mutually decided they didn't click and the twins have seen him flirting with female classmates several times.

Patronus: A Red Kite

Bonuses:

Herbology +10

Battle Magic +5

Cooking +20

Brave. Is unaffected by normally terrifying situations. Has literally tossed himself in front of someone to save them.

Very knowledgeable about wizard and muggle politics and grants a bonus to researching or recalling anything regarding them.

Physically fit. David is in good shape and physically far stronger than the girls. Grants a bonus to opening stuck jars or moving heavy boxes for Emily.

Was gifted a Port-Key by the twins set to Adams, Massachusetts, near Mt. Greylock. Highly illegal.

Lucerne "Lucey" "LuLu" Sanders

Pure-blood father to Jennifer and Emily. Former Slytherin. Relatively tall compared to his wife and daughters at around 5'10. Dark blond hair he keeps short, deep blue eyes and normally clean shaven though he would grow a bit of scruff if not for his wife telling it tickled too much when he "kissed" her. Is in good shape considering he is over 40; likes dark muggle tee shirts with his favored bands or funny quotes along with fashionable blue jeans when he doesn't have to wear robes or dress professionally. Wears a simple gold band on his left ring finger and always has a necklace strung with his murdered parents wedding rings under his shirt.

Speaks enough French to get by and some German. Parslemouth.

Has been accused by his wife, rightfully so, of spoiling his daughters rotten though they try not to take advantage of him *too* much; emphasis on the *too*. Loves both equally though he dotes on Jennifer a bit more just like she shows a bit more outward affection towards him; enjoys that Jennifer still calls and thinks of him as 'daddy' instead of something more mature as he still thinks of her as his little girl.

Deputy Director of the Department of Muggle Affairs for two decades; after the War ended, the Ministry started cleaning house and he ended up with the position despite having only worked there for a year due to under staffing. Inheritor of a decent fortune from his mother and father after they were killed by Death Eaters for assisting Muggle-born and their muggle neighbors in evading Voldemort's minions, helped take down the Death Eaters who broke into his parent's mansion after his father and mother fell to them.

Lucerne incredibly protective of his wife and daughters. Despite being a certifiable goofball and a bit of a pervert most of the time... Jennifer and Emily have seen him truly angry twice from them or their mother

being threatened. Neither ever wish to see it again; despite his normal demeanor, Lucerne *is* the head of field operations for his department, fought off and killed the people who murdered his parents when only 17, then three Death Eaters later to save his future wife. Has Auror training. Can be *very* scary if he needs to be. Skilled in charms, battle magic, potions, DADA, muggle studies, and is an Occulemens.

Previously owned a black and silver striped 1967 Mustang Fast Back which has been tuned and possesses a few enchantments named "Sally". Gifted it to his daughters with a new pain job reflecting their Hogwarts houses. Plans on picking up a new death trap now, since Nymeria said he could only have one at a time. Has a NEED FOR SPEED. Can be kind of a lecher, though he has complete loyalty to his wife such that he would make Helga Hufflepuff herself proud if he ever so happened to meet her while she was occupying the body of a 15 year old girl who looks 13 at best.

Patronus: A grey wolf pup

Bonuses:

Charms: Very high

Potions: Quite high

DADA: Very fricking high

Dark Arts: Former Slytherin during the bad old days

Battle Magic: Auror level high

Transfiguration: Decent

Muggle Studies: Muggleboo level

Nymeria "Meri" Sanders

"Pure-blood" mother to Jennifer and Emily. Former Hufflepuff. Very petite, 5'0 with extremely light and straight blonde hair and soft blue eyes; a hand full of freckles which the girls inherited. Keeps her hair long, well past her mid back. Loves muggle fashion, culture, and TV dramas like General Hospital. Excellent cook and homemaker.

Has Veela blood from her grandmother; manifests in having vaguely supernatural charm and beauty, slowed appearance of aging to the point she could be mistaken for being only in her late 20s or early 30s, a particular proclivity for pyrotechnics, going from nice to terrifying instantly, a higher than normal sex drive, and small birds liking her. Speaks fluent French.

Has been accused by her husband of being too strict with her daughters, rightfully so given they were both spitfires as children; loves her girls unconditionally however, and is supportive of them both. Dotes on Emily a bit more simply because her slightly younger child is a mama's girl and Emily reminds Nymeria of herself a bit more as a teen; tries to be stricter with Jennifer just because she is the elder sibling, even if it was just by two hours and needs to be responsible. Former Chaser and Captain of the Quidditch team for Hufflepuff, helped them win the House Cup in her final year.

Inherited a decent sized fortune after her mother died on a crusade against Voldemort and his followers following her father's death at their hand for opposing them and being married to a demi-human; her grand-father passed away in his sleep during her 6th year leaving her with no close living relatives. Her grand-mother had already passed since she was already old by Veela standards when she married and gave birth.

Had her life saved by her future husband in the Battle of Hogwarts and began dating him shortly after. Married Lucerne right after graduating and is extremely loyal to him since her Veela heritage screams at her that he is "hers" now.

Despite her "pure" lineage, she has never subscribed to the ideas of blood purity or wizard supremacy; along with her husband she passed those ideas on to her daughters. Has a number of muggle friends in the neighborhood and participates in dinner clubs, girl's night out, and other activities with them with none being wise to her being a witch or having demi-human heritage.

Nymeria is a competent duelist and extremely skilled with Transfiguration, a trait her daughter Emily shares with her; good with Herbology, Care of Magical creatures as well. Fiercely protective of her husband and children, will fly into a dangerous rage if they are ever harmed or threatened.

Strongly believes her husband's cars will be the death of him given his proclivity for maxing out the engine. Can drive well enough and is still *very* skilled on a broom. A top-of-the-line Firebolt custom sits in her closet which has had its charms limiting speed removed as well as being personalized for her small size and flight habits; has A NEED FOR SPEED on broom, at least.

Wished for more children but a difficult pregnancy with the twins left her unable to have any without a very high risk of miscarriage; has never told Jennifer or Emily that fact out of fear they would blame themselves. Lost some of her magical strength during pregnancy as her daughters fed off of it resulting in them being slightly more powerful for their age and her being a bit weaker than in her prime; the loss wasn't major but noticeable. Has never told the twins.

Bonuses:

Transfiguration: Extremely good, to the point she has used free transfiguration in a life-or-death fight and survived to talk about it

Charms: Competent, very skilled with household ones

Battle Magic: Skilled enough to survive 3 Death Eaters attacking her at the age of 16

Potions: Can brew, cooking skill translates to a degree

DADA: Good enough to get by, knows of most major threats and Dark spells

Magical Creatures: Small birds come to rest on her shoulders and sing

Herbology: Has a large garden with any number of plants, magical and mundane

Cooking: Could teach Gordon Ramsey a thing or two

Dark Arts: Despises them though she is familiar with common curses

Flying: Could have gone professional if she hadn't fallen in love and got married, had kids

Muggle Studies: Muggleboo level

"Sally"

1967 Mustang Fast Back with enough modifications to give a stock collector an aneurism. V-8 replaced with something meaner and tuned, transmission ripped out and shifter replaced with a 6 speed to handle her massive power. Semi-magic nitrous system installed with a button in the center dash. Anti-muggle detection charm selectable from under the dash, frame enchanted with strengthening charms, as is the roll bar. Racing seat belts and an expanding trunk.

Gryffindor red and with Hufflepuff yellow racing stripes now.

And she has a CD player installed. Can't forget that.

Owned by Jennifer and Emily Sanders after being passed on to them by their father; in truth? He always intended them to have it when old enough which is why he rescued her from rotting and rusting away in a farmer's old barn.

Nymeria swears it will be the death of her little girls

Bonuses:

+20 to Driving when Lucerne is driving her

+15 when the girls are driving her, can increase

Has **The Button**, which grants a large bonus for 1 round and lets 2 rolls to be rearranged for better results

Girls swear she is possessed as she seems to have her own personality

Professor James "Jamie" Thompson

Slightly tall at 5'11. Light skinned with a large number of freckles on his arms, several on his face, mole on his left bicep and a Marine Corp. emblem tattooed on his right forearm. Thin. Stoops over too much according to his wife. Normally keeps tawny brown and grey hair short. Combs it over some. Has broken his nose a few times so it is just a bit crooked. Dresses in somewhat fashionable jeans and a simple tee mostly unless it is hot enough to bring out the cargo shorts. Fairly handsome according to Jennifer.

Squib and son of the family who wrote the Ilvermorny book on Transfiguration.

Husband to a dark hair witch that teaches DADA along with him at Ilvermorny.

Very skilled shootist and physical defense teacher. Being born a squib did allow how a few advantages; slightly better eyesight. Slightly hardier. Former marine sniper and self-defense instructor.

Knows Lucerne Sanders and has worked with him in the past when a large enough muggle exposé to magic has happened that that the MACUSA requested help from Britain.

Has personally slayed a dragon that made it over to America, caused a fire in Chicago, by putting a .50 caliber round directly through an eye at 300 yards. Still has a small piece of the horn as a memento.

Has a slight rivalry with Lucerne over which of the wives is more beautiful.

Has one daughter currently enrolled in Ilvermory, about to be a sixth year who his head of the rifle and pistol shooting team despite being young because as long as she has her glasses? Is an absolute dead eye, possess an infectious energy, and is more than willing to put in the work to teach and assist her school mates with problems they have or take up some of her own time to help them since she can use the target range when ever she wishes due to nepotism. Has a son who graduated 3 years prior, functionary for the MACUSA. His personal politics make Thanksgiving dinner slightly awkward after a second glass of wine.

Professor Thompson, Cynthia "Cindy" Thompson.

Professor for Defense Against the Dark Arts with her husband. Five foot six, ?? pounds.

Extremely skilled with charms and hexes. Competent at physical self-defense. Is daughter to a line of witches and wizards who have been around for almost as long as America.

Pure blood though her husband is a squib and her child is a half blood, technically.

Very pretty for her age with long dark hair past the shoulders and grey eyes. A slightly tired look she picked up from her husband.

Kind but is able to be extremely scary when she needs; dresses as... a witch every Halloween to hand out candy to neighborhood kids. Giggles some since it is just her dress robes and extra make up. Very protective of her students. A quite good duelist with an encyclopedic knowledge of Dark creatures and Dark curses. Has assisted MACUSA several times in the past when they needed help with an outbreak of Dark creatures. Has put down a handful of dark Witches or Wizards over her years. Has a small tattoo of the symbol for the Deathly Hallows on her right shoulder with magic ink that stores a single spell she hopes to never use.

Strongly believes she has the most handsome son and prettiest daughter in the whole of America, though she refuses to give the latter preferential treatment at the school aside from letting her use the DADA classroom to practice at night.

Patronus: A large bobcat

Aubrey Thompson

16-year-old half-blood witch, daughter to the DADA teachers at Ilvermorny. 5'8 and still growing some, ?? pounds. Greyish-brown hair that goes a bit past her shoulders and that she keeps slightly curly, though in truth it is straight as a rod if she doesn't work on it. Fair skin but with a constant light tan from all her time outdoors. Grey eyes with a hint of blue, and a button nose she inherited from her mom. Large round glasses, since she is blind as a bat otherwise. Usually doesn't use much make up other than eye liner to bring out her features and some dark peach colored lip gloss.

Head of the Ilvermorny Shooting Team, Vice-President of the Dueling League. Prefect, but one of the cool ones, she swears. Has an infectious energy and is always willing to help other students with her specialties.

Has a one-sided rivalry with the now 7th year President of the Dueling League and Head Boy, though she has never beaten him in a single match.

Owns several firearms not on the school approved list, including her baby; a customized Staccato with a pink cerakoted upper and Hello Kitty grips as well as a few AR pattern rifles she uses on the weekends some for 2-gun competitions. Her Staccato is named, of course, Sanrio. It is as tall as three apples.

Certifiable gun and knife nut. Has a live hand-grenade; do not test her, she will “kill us all” if it comes to it.

Wishes strongly to live up to her father and mother, to slay her own dragon with nothing more than muggle lead or to take down Dark Wizards like her mom. Is too hard on herself much of the time.

Paranoid about some things to the point of delusion including her “rival” Travis turning people against her, believes that birds aren’t real and are just drones used to spy on people, thinks wrapspurts and nargles are stealing her dreams, and MACUSA is coming for her wand and guns. Has a lifetime subscription to the Quibbler she got for her 9th birthday. Enjoys listening Alex Jones podcasts when off campus. Favorite foods include, steak, other cuts of steak, and glass bottle Coca-Cola since the ones in the cans make the frogs gay. Bleeds red, white, and blue.

After a couple of beers, will start talking about “glow niggers” and how they are already in the walls of Ilvermorny. Makes Thanksgiving awkward along with her dad who she got a lot of her personality from. Mom swears she was not dropped on the head as a baby. She cannot say the same for her husband.

Knows several spells, hexes, and curses she should not due to her mom. Loves cats since they “speak her language”.

Owns a black Honda Bolt Motorcycle who she named after Andrew Jackson, who she insists was a wizard.

10 ½ inch wand, snakewood with Wampus Cat whisker for the core. Crafted for her at Ilvermorny by the current Master of Wands.

Speaks a bit of German since part of the extended family are Mennonites.

Sexuality is ??? Either wants to fuck or kill her rival, however.

Patronus: Incorporeal

Bonuses:

+25 to shooting, rifle or pistol

+16 to Battle magic

+10 to DADA

+10 to physical self defense

+20 so no-maj survivalist skills

+10 to sewing, or patching stuff up. Made the quilt she sleeps under.

Aubrey is always armed, a habit she picked up from her parents, even if it is just a OTF knife and her wand, she is never without options; almost always ay least carries a small pistol with her. Brings her grenade to class every once in a while, and wonders why people don't want to sit next to her.

Has Prefect powers. Should not be trusted with them in all likelihood.