

Name: Eira Stanheidt

Given Name: Anna

(Mutant: Breed)

Fighting: Typical (6)
Agility: Incredible (40)
Strength: Typical (6)
Endurance: Incredible (40)
Reason: Amazing (50)
Intuition: Excellent (20)
Psyche: Amazing (50)

Health: 120
Karma: 100
Resources: Remarkable (30)
Popularity: Typical (6)

Age: 28
Gender: Female
Height: 6'2"
Weight: 150 lbs.
Skin Color: Blue
Hair Color: Blonde
Eye Color: Blue

POWERS:

L18: Sleep-Induced (Good)
I1: Animate Image (Amazing)
S29: Shapeshifting (Incredible)
L2: Bio-Vampirism* (Unearthly)
L13: Plague Carrier (Amazing)

*Vampire Related Powers

- Regeneration (Typical)
- Hypnotism (Excellent)
- Immortality
- Night Vision
- Claws + ICS
- Telepathy (Excellent)
- Hyper speed (Typical)
- Astral Projection (Incredible)
- Blending (Amazing)
- Heightened Senses (Remarkable)
- Animal Communication (Remarkable)
- Emotion Control: Fear (Remarkable)
- Animal Transformation: Bat or Wolf

Languages

- English
- German
- Latin
- Hungarian
- Romanian

TALENTS:

Marital Arts E
Marital Arts A
Mesmerism and Hypnosis
Virology
Medicine
Biology
Genetics/ Engineering

CONTACTS:

Deacon Frost
Latvaria(Doom)
Medicine
Military
Biology
Chemistry

Weakness

- X-Rays (Fatal)
- Gamma Radiation (Fatal)
- Cosmic Radiation (Fatal)
- Garlic (Repels)
- Wooden Stake (Incapacitate)
- Electricity (Incapacitate)

Immunity

- Water
- Holy Symbols/ Water
- Sunlight
- Silver

Anna Stanheidt, M.D. PhD

New York Viral Research Center for Infectious Disease.

Specializes in:

Lyssa Virus(Rabies)
Ebola
Malaria
Viral Weapons

Relatives

Raven Darkholme(Mother)
Kurt Wagner(Brother)



DESCRIPTION:

Anything that has a mass of 150 lbs.

Blue skin

Blonde hair

Blue Eyes—Iris Blue, Rest Red

Usually wears a black skirt and conservative shirt with a lab coat, yet like mystique she is always nude and the clothes are merely an appearance as a result of her shape shifting.

Any human form she takes will always have vampire fangs.

EQUIPMENT:

Portable medical/ surgeons kit
Excellent rank energy pistol.

Plague (Bubonic Plague)

Plague (Anthrax)

Plague (HIV)

Plague (Ebola)

Plague (Malaria)

Plague (West Nile Virus)

Plague (Rabies)

HISTORY:

Eira is a daughter of the mutant Mystique as a result of one of Magneto's Genetic experiments. She has similar, albeit weaker powers than mystique yet can shape shift in the same manner as her mother as well as resembles mystique except with differing hair and eye color. She usually likes to take on the form of Anna, who is a medical Doctor that specializes in infectious diseases. As a plague carrier she carries a variety of infectious diseases as a result of her mutation and has become immune to all known diseases. Mystique is unaware to Anna's existence, yet Magneto only remembers vaguely creating Anna years ago. Anna escaped the research facility and Magneto wrote off the loss and moved onto other projects.

She has been known to create miraculous and innovating cures to various diseases as a result of infecting populations and creating epidemics that she conveniently has the resources to rectify when she intervenes and solves the epidemic.

A few years ago Anna was bitten by a vampire before the whole line was wiped out by hunters. Yet they were not traditional vampires, albeit they did drink blood their only weakness was Cosmic Solar Radiation and the line was wiped out buy the Fantastic four who developed a weapon that could easily destroy the vampires by produce cosmic space radiation. Anna is the last Vampire of that line. She usually feeds daily on transfusion kits from her clinic, she will rarely hunt people unless she has to.

Anna currently resides in NYC where she runs an infectious disease clinic that specializes in pandemics and rare diseases. She has been known to start plagues to recruit test subjects to create new vaccines for various illnesses as she is the authority on such rare diseases in the area.

Anna has a Medical degree and is a respected Doctor and has a Genius level IQ. She can look and appear like anyone of equal mass to her or objects and animals of the same mass as well.

If she is faced with a powerful enough threat and cannot escape, she will infect her assailant with everything she has at her maximum power level before she is defeated.

Many people confuse Eira with her mother and most people will think that Eira is indeed Mystique in her natural form which infuriates her. Anna's DNA is 99.9% Identical to Mystique with engineered modifications for her additional power and alternate hair/ eye color making her an engineered clone.

Personality

Anna is a genius in many regards, with knowledge in applied science, especially in regards to disease, medicine, and medical processes. She is a bit unethical in the methods of which she applies to justify her progress and will not hesitate to engage in mad science to test the limits of science. When questioned on morality she will simply say her progress is what matters and there is always a sacrifice to be made. She will always look and appear to be in her natural form, but she will change her skin white just to not appear out of the ordinary.

She believes that feeding on people against their will is a little unsettling and prefers to drink blood from the clinic that she runs. Her usual style is to pour blood into wine glasses and drink eloquently.

When she speaks to people she sometimes drifts and rambles when she speaks. Sometimes her conversation will drift into nonsensical talk.

She believes that the virii that she works on have a spirit and sees them as living, she has become twisted to the point that the virus is the meaning of life and the purpose of life is for them to populate. She has formulated a divine theology about the proliferation of the virus which may seem a little incomprehensible to the average layman.

As a scientist, Anna is essentially thoroughly mad, her theories revolve around insane conclusions that really have no benefit other than creation of weapons and doomsday devices.

Relationship with Reed Richards

Reed is unaware of the existence of Anna, as far as he knows he may have caught a blurb about her research in vaccination technology. Reed has the only known weapon that can cause direct harm to Anna. As well as there are celestial entities whose mere presence can harm Anna. Anna can only be harmed in several ways. If her head is removed from her body then she would consequently be killed. Direct exposure to Cosmic Rays will incinerate her. A stake to the heart will incapacitate her, and Holy water will burn her. As a Vampire she has typical regeneration to damage. So if she is damaged severely she will heal over time.

Anna is essentially good, she does not want to harm anyone unless it furthers her scientific goals. When she tests people it is not to kill them, but it is to cure the many. When she treats a patient she usually shapes shifts into another form, usually a male nurse to perform her work. She will even change her vocal chords to make her voice sound like the part of the form that she is taking on. Her research lab on the Lyssa virus that she is developing is located in a secret facility in the basement of her facility that has high security measures to prevent infiltration, as well as possible escape of the research she works on.

Anna keeps a jar that contains the ash of her sire on a shelf in her office. It has vampiric marks on it that are difficult to translate, but contains the ashes of her sire. She actively looks for a way to resurrect her sire, and uses her scientific progress to do so.

When Anna's Sire died, she cried for days and stood in the very position where the Sire died. She knew that

Reed killed him with some sort of energy weapon that he created. She cried for days after the death of her sire and even created a dummy of Richards that she bites routinely in some sort of ritualistic fashion to fuel her need for vengeance. In her bedroom she has pictures of the Fantastic Four hanging on the wall that are defaced with red markings crossing out their images. When she sees Richard on the news she becomes distracted and reviled at the news. In her quest for vengeance against Reed and Sue, she would never infect them with a disease. The vengeance would not be good enough in that manner. Her goal is to bite Reed and Sue and turn them into vampires like herself so that they could look in the mirror each day and see the man they slain.

Sometimes Anna starts a random plague to get the Fantastic Four's attention, yet she is not technically a villain as she does think about people's welfare. She feels as though the FF are murderers and she is obligated to find justice for her sire. When she believes about justice, it is not about good and evil, to her it is about proliferation of life and human life to her is not significant. Life to her is returning to the primordial life that existed before humans, even if it means taking humanity out of the equation.

Facility

NYC Viral Research Institute NYC, Upper Manhattan.

Twelve story tower with sub basement laboratory. Lower lab levels are off limits and guarded by a private security force. Level four containment lab is inaccessible to anyone but Anna. Research in Vaccines production is conducted in Lab one and is available to authorized people such as CDC, Military and University people. Level two lab, below the vaccine lab is viral storage and production floor where virii are researched and produced for scientific and medical purposes. Level three contains rare and exotic virii for the purposes of creating viral weapons for military applications. The level four lab contains human cloning research and special test subjects as well as data that Anna would prefer not to be revealed to anyone. The upper levels of the tower contain personal offices for staff and personnel, as the building is reinforced to repel assault and invasion and has a security force comprised of mercenaries and security specialists specifically hired by Anna. The penthouse of the Tower is Anna's personal residence. The tower has a large courtyard of consisting of Flora that Anna has engineered and does not exist on the taxonomical record. They are not dangerous, they are just wholly new species that Anna created in her lab for aesthetic purposes. Below her Penthouse is a blood storage facility that stores thousands of gallons of blood that is used for transfusion pretenses, yet conveniently much of the stock ends up being shipped to Deacon Frost. The storage bay is a large Hanger that contains private Aircraft that Anna uses to travel around on business meetings with a technological staff that equips her forces with the equipment that they need.

Tower Layout

- **Anna's personal living space.** Rather conservative in design, and simple. There is no technological devices in her living space other than a television, lights, and a communication panel on the wall. There is a large Window on the wall that allows light in, but filters the wavelength so the light can shine through but would prevent normal vampires from being harmed by the light. The building is also shielded against Cosmic, Gamma, and X Ray so that she can be safe in her own home. There is a storage refrigerator in her quarters that contains AB- blood contained in 750 mL wine bottles. Her preferred drink of choice, ordinarily people who see them would think that it was merely some form of red wine.
- **Blood Bank,** there is a refrigerated storage facility below Anna's quarters that contains on average 25, 000 gallons of human blood. She has various types used specifically for transfusion purposes as well as consumption to people that she does business with. She has human and mutant blood, as well as blood collected from various animals.
- **Blood extraction Floor,** this is a medical bay that people come in to donate blood for a nominal fee. The blood is collected and collated, then transferred to the storage facility above the extraction floor.
- **Tech bay,** This floor is used to engineer equipment that Anna needs to use to run her business as well as outfit her security forces with the equipment that they need to use to protect the tower. Primary area of focus is the development of medical equipment for use in research.
- **Equipment Bay,** this Floor contains Vehicles and transports that Anna uses to move about. Currently there is a private helicopter and jet in the bay, but can store more vehicles.
- **Security Hub,** This floor is the security offices and armory of the tower. There is a reaction team on duty as well is the place where guards and patrols report to change over duty. On average there are about 25 security forces on duty at any given team plus the 12 SWAT forces used to handle a terrorist attack. There is a monitoring room that observes the cameras with two men stationed in there at all times. The ready room contains the SWAT team that sits around waiting for the alarm to go off. Routine patrols has two guards on each floor doing patrols. SWAT team consists of people with military special forces or mercenaries with experience in combat. Regular patrols consist of former police/military that are familiar with sentry duty. If there is a security breach the building will lock all doors and close blast shutters isolating passage through the building. If there is a biological emergency or contamination they building will contain itself and lock down the building until Anna or the security chief Activates the security terminal in the Hub which requires biometric verification.
- **Lobby/Atrium,** this is the place where people come in and are greeted by the staff. There is a receptionist, as well as a guard that monitors activity of people entering the building. There are several people that are specifi-

cally to be detained on sight. Those people are any known Vampire hunter, Blade, Whistler, The Fantastic Four. Also, thermal sensors will identify vampires and they will be directed by the staff to the appropriate parts of the building where they can do business.

- **Garden, The Garden** is a private Floral in the city scape adjacent to the Center that Anna set up. It has strange and indescribable plants that should not exist, but are planted there because they have a beauty that Anna finds quite amusing. They pose no real threat, and Anna took steps to ensure that they cannot reproduce.
- **Lab Level One—Vaccine Lab,** This lab is the face of the research institute. It contains research in various vaccines to treat a variety of illnesses. Current research is on Ebola, Rabies, Flu Vaccines, and Malaria treatment. There are research Animals consisting of Rats, rabbits, and Guinea pigs that are used to test the efficacy of various vaccines.
- **Lab level Two — Storage floor,** this level contains storage of vaccines and virii, stored in the floor are quantable samples of most known diseases on earth as well as vaccines if applicable.
- **Lab Level Three — Weapons Lab,** contained in this lab is research to make various viral weapons and biological weapons for military applications. Current research is into a modified Lyssa virus that acts in hours instead of months, as well mutated viruses such as small pox mutations and weaponized Anthrax.
- **Lab level Four — Personal Research Lab,** contained in this lab is a cloning chamber and five identical clones of Anna that are about 3 years old held in stasis. There is also a storage tank with about a gallon of her vampire blood stored in a refrigerator in case she needs to activate one of her clones in the event she is destroyed. Also on this floor are isolation chambers that she uses for human test subjects and she conducts unethical research on this floor, conveniently known as the lab of mad science.

Anna's Diary

Aug 23 2005

The world shook today as I stood in the rain for three days. My father, he meant everything to me was hunted down by that savage human. He calls himself a scientific, but his savagery knows no bounds. When I went to his place the ash sung the song. I knew what happened, I saw it. I walked in the house and there was ash, and I got sick from the residual energy. I never felt that horrible in my life. That man killed them and I see his face every night, in my dreams I see myself killing him a million times. My teeth sink into him and tear his flesh. Alex always taught me not to feed on people directly as the savagery could not be controlled. Yet, his murder requires such savagery to find justice to requite our souls. The creations I make will not harm him, the instruments I wield will not harm him, I shall pass on my gift to him and his woman as price for the blood on his hands. Alex taught us to control the beast within, he was not a savage, but was killed as though he was. From his ashes his child will make them into his image. Alex was my life, he taught me the right way of doing things. Yet without him it just seems darker, and it seems that my soul is incomplete without his grace.

They hunted us, we were small, but only I remain; were believed in peace, but this peace no longer can be maintained as those that called themselves good murdered the true men of peace that mediated balance between light and dark so that the men that called themselves good were not contaminated by the very light that they cloaked themselves in. Alex never harmed people, he sought harmony and balance, yet they killed him without cause, without verification. If my heart worked it would have broken.

Aug 31, 2005

Blood was all I could think about, the blood of reed spilling like a waterfall into my streams. It was intoxicating as I lost myself in the fantasy. I could see him standing there as I approached him commanded him, then wrapped my arms around him and bit onto his neck and sucked until there was nothing left to suck. I saw his wife there as well watching as I did so. It is strange as I write these words, I see this over and

over. How can this be? It seems to be invigorating to me, yet I do not know if it is safe... If I drank his blood would I be poisoned by the radiation that made him what he was? Maybe it would kill me, I don't know, yet my sacrifice would appease my sire's memory.

Sept 5,

There were some interested parties that were interested in collecting some blood supplies in my clinic. They were reasonable so I provided them with a large amount of blood in exchange for an urn that allows me to trap a soul in the jar as long as the ash is contained therein. I set the urn in my office as a memory that one day I may return him to this world. The group that provided the urn was gracious for my donation, I believe it was a man named Frost that provided the Urn I needed. Yet I could not be sure. It was strange, he drinks blood same as me, yet he cannot venture in daylight, where as I can. It is a strange affair yet I feel a bit different. It is hard to say. I still feel I can remain focused on my research. Sometimes I sit out in the sun looking at that big yellow ball wondering about Alex. I know I don't bite people, yet even at that I would have to bite his murderers as justice for his crime. The sun feels warm, yet it does not hurt look the others. I know I am different, I remember someone coming and pulling a wooden stake out of my chest when my sire died. It is strange they go through the trouble to incinerate him, but leave me with a stick through my heart. Why would they leave me? It is strange, though the one who drove that stake was ignorant of our nature. Pity, yet I digress.

Sept 10,

I keep having the dream, the same one over and over. I am there seducing the saage beast, with his whore watching. Night after night I seduce him, and then eventually I sink my teeth into him as she watches helpless against me as I drain the blood from his soul. It excited me to live each night in my dreams taking the life from him, then watching him rise as my servant. I never felt myself so happy as the blood was draining from his

being and exacting the revenge that has plagued my existence. I see the face of my sire beckoning to me and calling. I hear the voice cry out for the vengeance against the man that had slain him. My purpose, my being, my raison d'être has become to seek vengeance against that inhuman monster that took my master from me. What purpose could they had for slaying Alex, he killed no one and was a mediator of peace. Yet the savages destroyed him. Perhaps this world is not fit for those evil men to rule, they are convinced of their own superiority, yet they are no more different than the virii that I research. They would not know the true function of a virus, to replicate and replicate as the sole purpose of life. That is the beauty of a virus, they replicate and perform a single function as the purpose of life. It is the beauty of the simplicity of nature. The purpose of life is to replicate and pass on yourself. These people think that they serve some purpose, some grand design that they cloak in false nobility. They are the same thing as the virus, they are no more better, they are no less, they consume and reproduce but bellow superiority like they were some grand pontiff. They are the Kings of nothing, they are the same as all things in existence, they are as worthless as the slug that trugs across the ground to seek food. They think they are special, they think they are good. They are not better than the villains that they fight. Their pursuit of nobility has transformed them into monsters, they have become beasts that have self imposed upon them some sort of quest to challenge the rule of nature, when they have no authority to do so. As all things go they will fall. It is written, the new plague is coming to put these belligerents in their place. The strong will be truly empowered and the weak will no longer rule over us. Only the strong are the ones that can inherent the right to life. These men like Richards are so arrogant, thinking that there is salvation in the weak, but their love for the weak will be their own undoing. The strong can only carry their burden for long enough until they become weak and useless themselves.

Nov 1,

My research continued, I worked more on Lyssa, making it quite stronger than what it already is. Effectively by itself, the pathogen effectively

cuts down latency time exponentially. Typically time from infection to fatality was 90 days, yet test subjects have improved reducing the infection time to 18 days. This progress that we have made is delightful indeed as the Lyssa will be available sooner than expected. Our target projection is to cause full blown infection in about an hour. However I cannot be a god and snap my fingers to produce results. Starting these kinds of things takes time. We cannot rush things, as that is how accidents happen. We must take things progressively and exercise patience in obtaining the results that we desire.

Nov 5,

I saw Johnny Storm today showing off. I almost puked all over myself I was so revolted. Yet I was intrigued, he could be a pathway to getting to the ones I despise. Perhaps if I seduced him I would be able to get closer to the other two. He is a whore magnet so I suppose that he would think that I was some sort of groupie. Maybe I could transform into someone that he idolizes and he can take me back to his place where I can learn more about that place. Yet I don't think I would even be able to set foot in that tower without setting off every alarm in the place. I wonder, but I digress, These things are tricky; perhaps I could seduce the one known as Ben, he has the intelligence of a slime mold, but again he could pound someone into the pavement rather easily as well. These things are tricky, perhaps the best one to seduce would be Johnny, as he is the one that womanizes on a regular basis. I just want to get close enough to those two to sink my teeth into their necks. I can't stop fantasizing about that dream. It repeats over and over in my mind to the point where it drives me crazy. The things I need to do, but the difficulty in doing them. I wonder, Turning those two would be a hardened desire of me so that they would be able to feel the pain that I feel. To have something so precious to you crushed and stamped out. Alex was my whole life and those monsters took him from me, they dare call themselves heroes? He never stole, he never harmed anyone, yet as a result they branded him a

monster like all the rest and then they exterminated him as one would exterminate a pest.. Sometimes I hear Alex talking to me, I hear his voice echoing through the darkness and piercing through my skull beckoning the call for revenge. Death is not enough for Reed, I need to dominate him, I need to make him mine and then when he turns he will feed on his wife, and the blood will be on his hands. It is suitable to exact such a thing for a monster like him.