



Physicals:

Alias: Alleycat

Name: Shabina Khan, Shabina Mehta (formerly)

Age: 20

Height: 175cm / 5'9"

Weight: 69kg / 152 lbs

Eyes: Chestnut Brown

Hair: Shamrock Green

Skin: Almond Brown

Date of Birth: July 19, 2010

Place of Birth: New Delhi, NCT (National Capital Territory), India

Commonly Seen at: West Delhi (Rajouri Gardens Marketplace), New Delhi (Khan Market), South Delhi (Indira Gandhi National Open University)

PSP Alignment: Pred

Summary:

Shabina is a tall and taciturn college girl who tends to keep to herself and only opens up in the company of friends. Though she is content to live a quiet life shuttling between her engineering classes and working the store for her cousin, Shabina keeps on getting yanked into adventures by childhood friends happy to see her again. But when she receives two ancient artifacts as part of her parents' inheritance, Shabina soon discovers that these supernatural amulets come with a mandate...

A Sidewalk Glance:

Instead of respecting the tradition of young ladies dressing traditionally, Shabina tends to dress lightly with an assortment of short-sleeved shirts, jeans and pants. Her everyday look is rarely seen without a silver hairclip tucking her bangs away and a camo-colored lanyard hanging from belt loops to compliment the greens, blacks and whites she likes to wear. She usually lets her hair hang down, but when an investigation requires an image change, Shabina dons a black shirt, skirt and leggings for to move and fight with ease.

What Society Says:

Though Shabina doesn't often comment on the past she left behind, her return to New Delhi is enough to send ripples throughout the community of her hometown. The shopkeepers and other neighbors she helps out from time to time like to comment on her work ethic and thoroughness, both positive traits inherited from her late parents. Those skeptical of how she hawkishly stares people down also point out that Shabina is the younger cousin of Sujal Prasad, a famous prod from the Vore War twelve years ago. And though she is a far cry from her prodigy older sister, she carries herself well in university and tutors her niece in the evenings. But as Shabina runs into plenty of high-profile troublemakers, dives head first into physical altercations and shows no hesitation to parkour across town, it becomes clear that she refuses to align with any of the community's expectations for her. There's no telling what she'll do next, or more importantly, what exactly she's capable of.

Despite her unsavory actions, Shabina is a reliable young woman that people count on to investigate and resolve matters they themselves cannot. However, trust and mistrust are two sides of the same coin; when the truth of her time in Jaipur comes to light, even she can't predict the extent of the fallout...

The First Date:

She'll greet you with a curt nod of the head before sitting down. Over the appetizers, you may find her gently tilting her head as she takes interest in the conversation, though Shabina may pose questions in return while staring off in the distance. She is a woman who only talks when prompted to, but as the night grows long and dinner reaches its end, you may find her opening up about simple topics like city life, her major and other activities around town. However, she never lets any conversation delve too far about herself. Push too much and you'll be subject to a quiet glare, a hushed sigh and a request to not ask about the topic any further. At the end of the date, she'll split the check and give a small smile as she thanks you for the meal. But as you pay your half of the bill and look back to see if she needs a ride back home, you notice that Shabina has quietly disappeared from the restaurant and seems to be nowhere in sight...

Inside the Mind:

Behind the constant squinting and judgemental stares is a young woman prone to distrusting others and letting paranoia guide her proactiveness. Between the everyone-for-themselves attitude that prevailed in the wake of the Vore War, the never-ending stream of suspicious foreigners that eyed her

like a meal, and the fearful reactions of people who learn about her retired gang activity, Shabina finds little reason to venture outside her comfort social circles. Society was full of bastards that all behaved the same once they heard the rumors about who she was. Or tried to make a meal out of her. Especially those that tried to make a meal of her. A lot of people around her were guided by their stomachs, but those pale-skinned tourists that reeked of sweat and fancy perfumes were the worst. While Indian preds were predictable, foreigners were not. And really, who knows what evil or perverted plans they were discussing in their own weird languages as they stared back at her?

Ultimately, that was just how life was in the capital city of New Delhi. Upon her return, Shabina easily proves herself a native daughter of Delhi in how, like everyone else, she does not shy from dropping expletives at the first inconvenience. In an effort to distance herself from her history of creating trouble, Shabina takes after her studious elder sister and leans into her affinity for math to pursue Architectural Engineering. Though she doesn't have a stated goal in life, it is her cousin's hope that Shabina turns her resting frowning face into a smile more frequently.

In a world adapted to the vore phenomenon, Shabina is all too happy to not be a participant in the predator and prey ecosystem. Life was already difficult as it was before the world went up the wazoo. However, those that judge her a prey based on her lean figure find out the hard way that she is plenty accustomed to turning the tables on attackers. As a result of her cousin's spartan pred and prey training, Shabina is adequately equipped with the knowledge to look out for nearby preds and the practice to thwart their hunger driven actions. But when her cousin Sujal learns that Shabina had been neglecting her daily training for years, the young woman gets slapped with a vore rehabilitation programme that forces her to eat again to get her stomach back in shape. No matter how much she protests, she finds herself between a rock and a hard place and ends up relying on her petite friends and trying out prey-for-hire services to wean herself back into the pred lifestyle.

Most of all, Shabina is very observant and tactful of her surroundings. Whether her unceasing vigilance stems from her paranoia or survival training, there is little that enters her vision without her immediately taking notice. She is also a visual learner, and remembers appearances and faces better than she does written information. When Shabina isn't preoccupied with working the cashier till at the store, beating the snot out of Delhi thugs or attending classes, she likes to sketch people, buildings and cityscapes in sketchbooks she carries in her sling backpack.

And when push comes to shove, Shabina isn't afraid to put on her brawler's gloves and jump right into a fight. Few things get her more excited than the prospect of knocking some heads around, but she draws a line at fighting over territory. The last thing on her agenda is to become a gang leader again...

The Backstory:

Shabina was born in New Delhi to Vineet Mehta and Afyah Khan in the year 2010 and was brought back to her older sister Aarohi as the second daughter in the Mehta house. Following the events of the catastrophes of 2018, Shabina's parents moved the family to the city of Jaipur a year later and settled down permanently.

Growing up in the years following the Vore War had led Shabina to become fixated with self-defense, survival and escape tactics. Like most Indian cities, Jaipur's awkward transition from somewhat functioning power grids to a solar-based infrastructure meant that the city was still vulnerable to occasional power outages. And if someone tried to swallow her when the city's reformers were offline, then it would really be it, wouldn't it?

And so Shabina started a gang. With the knowledge drilled into her by her cousin, Shabina taught her friends and peers ways to disarm and beat down predators that came after them. As more of her gang members were able to successfully protect themselves, the gang's reputation drew in more and more voracious rookies who provoked attacks against predators and foreign tourists to swallow them up in self-defense. Though she was able to rein in these rogue elements at first, Shabina was forced to acknowledge how their violence had deterred predators from snacking on them. In response to the effectiveness of their anti-pred activities, other pro-pred gangs sprouted up throughout Jaipur and declared never-ending turf wars that kept Shabina and her subordinates busy over the years.

But when Shabina learned that her parents passed away in a car accident, her gang took advantage of her leave of absence to commit crimes across the city and pin them on their mourning leader. Predictably, the police arrested only Shabina and placed her under parole. Things got tough, but she felt utterly alone at hearing how both her mutinous subordinates and her enemies sardonically celebrated her loss of fortune. And when her in-laws started making life hell by squabbling over her parents' personal archaeological collection, Shabina started looking for ways out. Fortunately, her best friend Alisha recommended that she transfer to a university back in their hometown of Delhi. After successfully escaping from Jaipur, Shabina aimed for a fresh start with a less flamboyant wardrobe and by taking on her mother's maiden name as her own last name.

With the worst behind her, Shabina just wants to complete her education and live the rest of her life away in dull normalcy. Maybe in time she'd be able to figure out what her grand purpose in life was. For now, Shabina finds herself content to enjoy the present with her friends and take things as they come...

And if her past came roaring back with a vengeance? She'd just have to show the monsters she created who they really needed to be afraid of.

Tools of the Trade:

Among the various belongings and equipment at her disposal, the most important of them is her Harappan Reality Amulet - an ancient artifact that lets the wearer make up to three reality-defying wishes upon the amulet and makes those powers available for the wearer to use whenever they wish. However, the amulets may sometimes place conditions and restrictions if it judges a power deserving of a cost...

Current Wishes (3/3):

Tunnel: Shabina can teleport by spawning black-colored holes at a specified entrance and exit location, and then creating a free-dimensional tunnel between the two. She can also delay the rate of travel through her wormholes, or speed it up if need be.

Condition: Entry and exit holes can only be created on the face of solid matter. Attempting to select non-solid matter as a target location for a *Tunnel* will result in no action occurring.

Shadow Claws: Shabina can create sharp claws made from the same dark matter that connects her wormholes, though she can vary their density a fair amount to adjust their piercing power.

Condition: Shabina has to specify how long the wish remains active. Once the specified duration is reached, she has to wait 25% of its elapsed uptime before being able to recast her wish.

Feline Tenacity: If Shabina dies, she will be revived and brought back to life. If her body is destroyed in the process that kills her, she will be revived in the physical state she was in 24 hours prior.

Condition: This wish will only activate nine times before failing and erasing itself from the amulet and freeing up space for a new wish. Revival does not affect the flow of time.

Apart from her Harappan Reality Amulet, Shabina usually carries some of the following when she operates as the Alleycat:

- Jackknife
- Unspecified Pistol
- Forensics Pouch
- First Aid Kit
- Snap Rope
- Spare Eye Masks
- Sticky Target Trackers
- Laser Pointer