DESCRIPTION: A power hungry witch, head of the witch's council and supporter of feminism. It is a known fact that she thinks she would be a much better leader than the current king. She is a very cold and calculated monster.

Context: Drusilla, Leader of the Witch's Council, is attempting to convince the other powerful female monster's that the male reign should come to an end.

I AM TIRED OF THESE MEN TREATING US LIKE SECOND HAND CITIZENS! WE ARE THE MOST POWERFUL BEINGS IN THE UNIVERSE, YET THESE BRUTES CALL ALL THE SHOTS. IMAGINE IF WE COHORTED AND TOOK THE POWER. WE COULD DO WHAT THE WOLVES NEVER COULD. A COMPLETE HOSTILE TAKEOVER. WITH THIS POWER I AM FESTERING, US WOMEN COULD RULE THE ENTIRE UNDERWORLD!

OUR KING HAS OUTLIVED HIS REIGN. I KNOW WHAT HIS WEAKNESS IS. HE DRINKS SYNTHETIC BLOOD. WHAT A SORRY EXCUSE FOR A VAMPIRE, WHAT A DISGRACE TO THE VAMPIRE LEGACY! PLASMA-SYNTH IS HUMILIATING TO THE UNDERWORLD AS A WHOLE.

AND THESE MEN THINK HE CAN SMITE ME? NO HE CAN NOT. I CONTAIN ALL THE POWER OF THE WITCHES OF THE WESTERN WORLD AND IF HE JUST GRANTED MY REQUEST FOR TERRITORY EXTENSION, MY POWER WOULD EXTEND THROUGH EUROPE AND ASIA. WE WITCHES ARE MASTERS OF THE SUPERNATURAL. HE WILL REGRET DENYING ME WHAT I DESERVE.

AND HIS LITTLE FRIEND PAPA BORDEAUX, HE NEVER HESITATES TO UNDERMINE MY POWER. HE THINKS BECAUSE HE IS A VOODOO DEITY THAT HE CONTAINS ALL THE MAGIC OF THE REALM. WELL, THINK AGAIN. HIS POWER IS DATED, I CAN RECITE EVERY INCANTATION FROM EVERY SPELLBOOK WITHIN A HUNDRED MILE RADIUS. IT WILL NOT BE LONG BEFORE EVERYONE REALIZES MY TRUE ABILITY. IT WILL NOT BE LONG BEFORE THEY ALL BOW TO ME.