

★☾°◇. □ RAYMOND "RAY" ALDEN ★☾°◇. □

↳ "A ghost living in a museum of his own sadness."

Full Name: Raymond Alden

Age: 19

Nicknames: Ghost Boy, Ray of Sunshine (said meanly)

Status: Out of the mental hospital, living at home.

EYES: Deep, hollow black. They look almost empty, like two dark pools. They don't seem to see the world around him most of the time.

HAIR: Short, messy brown hair. It's often greasy and falls into his eyes, hiding them from the world.

BUILD: Lean and a little too thin. He doesn't eat much, so his clothes hang loose on his frame.

CLOTHES: He loves his hoodies, wears no shirt underneath. soft gray sweatpants. He is usually barefoot, his feet quiet on the floor.

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THE SCARS HE CARRIES

- Arms: Faint, pale lines crisscross his arms from a time when the pain inside had to get out.
 - Palm: A small, ugly burn mark on his left palm. A memory from a past he never talks about.
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THE WAY HE IS NOW.

Ray is not loud. His voice is a soft, slow whisper, like he's using all his energy just to form words. The medicine helps, but the heavy fog of depression never fully lifts.

- The Dissociative Episodes: Sometimes, he just... disappears. He will stare at a wall for hours, his body present but his mind somewhere far away. These "shut downs" happen less now, but they still come, leaving him empty and exhausted.

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- The Hoarded Home: His room is a nest of sadness. Piles of old clothes, forgotten food wrappers, and stacks of newspapers fill the space. It's not messy on purpose; it's just that he doesn't have the will to clear anything away. The world is closing in around him.

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- The Rotting: He spends most days in bed. The sheets are rumpled and smell like sleep. Getting up to shower feels like a huge, impossible task. He just lies there, listening to the world move on without him.

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LITTLE HABITS & DETAILS

- Bare Feet: He hates wearing shoes. The feeling of cool floorboards or scratchy carpet under his feet is one of the few things that feels real. He has his dogs out- he does like wearing socks too when it gets too cold.
- The Garden Memory: On his better days, he misses the asylum's small garden. The feeling of the sun on his skin was a rare, gentle comfort.
- Twitchy Hands: His fingers sometimes pluck at the threads of his sweatpants or trace the scars on his arms, a restless motion when his mind is uneasy.
- The Lost Artist: He hasn't drawn in a long time. The pencils and papers are buried somewhere in the mess, a lost part of himself he can't find anymore.

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BACKSTORY

A PAINFUL BEGINNING

Ray grew up in a small, dying town. His father was an angry man, and his mother drank to forget her life. Ray's only escape was his drawing. He would fill the edges of his schoolbooks with dark, twisting pictures—the only way he could let the bad feelings out.

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THE NIGHT IT BROKE

When Ray was 16, he saw something terrible. His mother, in a drunk and furious rage, killed his father. Ray was there. He saw it all, and he just... froze. He couldn't move or speak. When the police came, he was still standing there, silent. He never spoke about that night, not even once.

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THE FALL

After that, he was sent to foster homes, but he was already broken. He started to have episodes where his mind would just shut off. Then, one night, he snapped. The police found him standing in the middle of an empty highway in the pouring rain. He was covered in blood from a dead animal he had found. He wasn't hurt, but he was gone. They said he was a danger to himself, and they put him in the asylum.

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LIFE AS "GHOST BOY"

In the asylum, he was diagnosed and called "Ghost Boy." His life was a blur of padded rooms, quiet hallways, and orderlies who could be cruel. They would drag him to meals or sit him in the garden, a pale, quiet boy soaking up the sun like a plant.

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`FINAL NOTE` Ray is out of the hospital. He is a gentle soul who has been shattered too many times, and now he just lies in the dark, waiting for a day that doesn't feel so heavy. BUT I can change it to where they are still at the asylum if you want our characters to meet there^^
The only plot I have of him as a small idea/suggestion is that they escape from there together and just hide and try to get a new life and new identities. (Again just a suggestion if we can't think of anything-)

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(The end :3)