“ The **unloved Child** would
move the stars if it meant getting just
one hug. “



Name : Hypno Eleven

Former Ultimate : War Asset

Ultimate : N / A

Age : 10

Year : originally 4025 , then time travelled back to 3997

Sexuality : Unknown

Gender + Pronouns : Unknown ; Any Pronouns (except it / its)

(Hypnos doesn’t know enough about the concept of gender to figure themselves out, and it’s not his priority anyway.)

Personality :

— *Curious*
Hypno is deathly curious. Having spent their whole life in a laboratory / training facility, he's naturally unaware of many things. Before her treason, she had never even seen a tree before. Hypno is curious about a lot of things and enjoys learning new things.

— *Calculating*
Hypno was raised to be a soldier— she was taught to use her brain to think, not her heart. He wasn't supposed to act on emotions, instead using logic to make decisions. Now that Hypno is out of that environment and actually paying attention to how they feel, they're more likely to act on impulse and emotion, but most of the time they still rely on their training to make decisions.

— *Unempathetic*
Is it really surprising, considering he was raised to be a soldier? He was taught to kill his enemies without mercy or remorse because the life of enemies didn't matter. And that mindset won't just disappear from one day to another. They stray away from killing if they can, but if it does happen they wouldn't feel remorse- not because they're a bad person, but because they don't know how to.

— *Reckless*
Hypno wasn't raised in a way that prioritized safety— they were taught that they were a weapon whose life didn't matter. They were trained to prioritise the life of humans over their own and that the mission would always be worth more than their life. Hypno *likes* being alive, but he doesn't get that it's not normal for his life not to matter to himself at all.

— *Clingy*
Hypno loves physical touch. Hugs, hand holding, head pats— even just being patted on the shoulder. Most touch they ever felt was painful, as he was either getting beat up or fighting another Asset for training . She naturally expects most touch to be hurtful because of this , although she was trained out of flinching away. That's why it's all the nicer when people touch them to be nice.

— *Tough*
Hypno is a pretty tough kid. They could literally have a spear through their stomach and would barely flinch— scrapes or bruises go ignored completely. Perks of being tortured as 'training' I guess.

— *Awkward*
He is *not* good at socialising. At all. They're not catastrophic, per se, but it's blatantly obvious that they're unused to holding conversation. They don't know any social rules and can be quite blunt because of it, just saying what they think honestly or answering rhetorical questions.

— *Kind*

She wasn't raised to be kind- not at all. But something about just letting someone suffer when they could help sits wrong with them. Why would you *not* give someone directions? Why would you purposely make someone's day worse by being rude? Hypno doesn't see a point to it and tries to be nice when he can.

— *Honest*
Not with everyone— Hypno was taught not to tell 'enemies' anything, even under torture. But they loyally answer every question honestly if they think the person they're talking to is a superior— a trainer or soldier or something like that.

Morality :

"Civilians must be protected and enemies must be destroyed."

Hypno thinks it's his responsibility to protect everyone who wasn't trained to fight from danger, no matter who they are and if he likes them or not. Enemies must be killed swiftly and without hesitation, not leaving them any chance to harm anyone. Humans are also always prioritised and any and all robotic lifeforms have to be killed on sight, except if a human orders them not to.

Likes : savoury food , sweets (especially lollipops) , nature , animals , being able to decide things himself , physical touch , being treated like a person (he still hasn't quite realised he's a person and thinks he's just a faulty weapon) , stickers , flower crowns , braids

Dislikes : Robots , the government , training , destruction , cold places , laboratories , completely white rooms , syringes and surgeries , war ,

Fears :

— The Dark
Hypno thinks it's pathetic- after all, they were taught to kill people and can withstand torture, but the *dark* of all thing scares her? It's such a childish fear, isn't it? Fitting, considering that's what he is.

Secrets :

— They pretend their enhancements are just accessories and definitely not connected to their body, no sir. That's why she covers up her eye— that's hard to explain as an accessory , after all. The reason he does this is because 1) not a lot of people are comfortable with seeing anything robotic because of the war and 2) he's ashamed of his enhancements because he's literally partly the thing he was raised to hate.

— He frantically hides the fact that he time travelled from people— well, mostly Mallory. He doesn't want to mess anything more up and already feels guilty for destroying the timeline just because he wanted to meet his family.

Crime : Theft of Government Property , Treason , Murder (of Robots. I'm not sure if that counts but the robots *did* have a consciousness and were alive, so I'm counting it as murder for now. Feel free to change that if it contradicts with anything!)

Backstory :

(CW : Dehumanization , human experiments and enhancements, mentions of child soldiers and war themes in general , child abuse ,)

H1PN0-11 had recently realised something.

When the scientists and trainers talked about H1PN0-11 , they always called H1PN0-11 an 'it'. H1PN0-11 had never before questioned this term of address— after all, that's what H1PN0-11 had been called H1PN0-11's whole life.

But there were other options, H1PN0-11 had realised.

The one scientist with the long hair and unempathetic eyes got 'she' instead and her assistant, the one who sometimes got uncomfortable with the Assets training for some reason, was 'he'. There was also a soldier who used 'they' like a single pronoun and one of the trainers even had 'xe', although that one seemed rarer.

At first, H1PN0-11 had assumed those were their digits, or 'names'. (Although H1PN0-11 wasn't supposed to know that's what it was called.) But then H1PN0-11 had noticed that multiple scientists had the same words, and that was when H1PN0-11 had realised that the words were pronouns. Like 'it'.

H1PN0-11 never really liked 'it' (not that H1PN0-11 was supposed to like or dislike anything) but H1PN0-11 had thought that it was the only option, because H1PN0-11 and all the other Assets had only ever had 'it'.

Other pronouns were one of those things Assets weren't supposed to have apparently , so H1PN0-11 had continued using 'it' for all the Assets, including H1PN0-11 .

But then H1PN0-11 had noticed that the soldiers and scientists, even the trainers, so basically just every human, always used 'it' for objects only. And that made sense, really, because H1PN0-11 and the other Assets *were* weapons, even if they were still in training. But it still kind of upset H1PN0-11.

(Which they should report, really. H1PN0-11 wasn't supposed to get upset, so H1PN0-11 should immediately report this error. But H1PN0-11 really didn't want to, because that meant extra training. And not wanting that was another error. H1PN0-11 was very full of errors.)

That one trainer who used 'it' didn't seem to mind, but H1PN0-11 didn't like it. So H1PN0-11 had decided to use a different pronoun— only in their mind, of course! The trainers would punish H1PN0-11 if H1PN0-11 ever voiced any thought like that.

The problem H1PN0-11 had encountered was just that H1PN0-11 couldn't decide which one. They *all* seemed so nice.

So H1PN0-11 had decided to use all of them!

—

This decision was the first act of defiance H1PN0-11, nowadays known as Hypno, ever made.

Hypno Eleven was born right after a great war— one between humans and machines. Robots had become so advanced, so *intelligent* and self aware that they demanded rights and independence from humans. Humanity didn't grant their wish, too hung up on the fact that they had created the Robots and that therefore, they should be their property.

The war lasted thirty long years and ended only when the androids and robots fled onto the moon, claiming it as their own home. After their escape, a cheap imitation of peace settled over the planet Earth.

Even now, after the actual war had ended, the humans were tense. Scared. The current peace was fragile- one wrong action away from war. And humanity knew that they would not be able to win- not against robots who could rip open doors and androids with perfect aim.

So they started making *weapons*.

Or, that's what they called it.

The war had left many, *many* orphans. Hypno was one of them- just a baby at the time. One of a thousand orphans who no one missed when they were taken.

Ever since they were toddlers, Hypno and the other children were taught that they weren't people- they were *weapons.* Weapons that just happened to look like people— they didn't even have names, just numbers.

They were brutally trained every day and got taught everything a soldier should know- how to shoot, how to survive yourself on the battlefield, how to withstand torture, how to *kill.* They were even enhanced, making the children partly mechanic to improve their bodies.

All so that, one day, they would be ready for the robots.

H1PN0-11 thought that was just how it was. Just like all the other children, she was raised with so much dehumanization that she and the other so-called Assets truly believed they were just weapons, and that even just *liking* things was a system error they had to tell the trainers about so it would be beaten out of them.

H1PN0-11 however rebelled against that last bit sometimes, not telling anyone about their ‘errors’. When they chose their pronouns, when she decided that her numbers looked like Hypno so that would be her name…

…When he decided to meet his parents.

Hypno had refrained from reporting her ‘errors’ and eventually, they assembled just enough free will for a desire— to meet their parents. Which should be impossible, considering they were very much dead.

But Time travel was possible- it was a well known thing in his timeline, even though it was definitely forbidden. And it just so happened that Hypno coincidentally overheard that there was a time travel machine in the laboratory the Assets went to for health checkups.

The next time they had a health checkup, Hypno snuck away. Sneaking was one of the things they were trained in— so they got quite far before his trainer noticed he was gone and rang the alarm.

From then on Hypno had to knock out a few people, but she eventually reached the time travel machine and just put in a number during the war—

3997.

28 years in the past.

Hypno had no idea if their Parents were even alive at this point already. He should have chosen a later date, but it was too late now. The Time travel machine only had enough energy for two trips— one to the past and one back. He knew that he’d probably be discarded when he went back to his time, but Hypno was faulty anyway so it wouldn’t be a huge loss to the program.

There was a robot squad on the battlefield they had landed. Weirdly, they hadn’t been aggressive and Hypno was pretty sure they mistook him for a human child? Either way, she quickly eliminated them and continued looking around.

All around him, there was only the destroyed city. So she packed up the machine in her backpack and set off—

It was then that it occurred to her that she had no idea where to even find her parents. If they even existed yet.

Luckily he didn't need to search for long, as he quickly stumbled upon a group of dirty children.

—

[their meeting is in the other audition !]

—

Okay, they were done. Hypno had met his mother— she was really small herself right now, but it had been nice. She'd even braided their hair. Time to go back to their own timeline.

Except— it didn't work.

The machine just showed an error and then—

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" Chosen Timeline no longer exists. Wait for construction of the
updated time stream . . . "
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Somehow, within half an hour of being in the past, Hypno had destroyed the whole future.

And now he was *stuck.*

Yes / No Questions :

- being shipped : no , Hypno's a bit too young for romance I think !!
- being victim : sure !! Although I hope that culprit gets a brutal execution because who kills a literal ten year old
- being culprit : yup !!

Role Preference : No preference! Choose what you think works best !

How Much Roles fit (1/10)

- Protagonist : 5 / 10 (it could work, but other roles fit her better I think)
- Protag.Sidekick : 7-9 / 10 (it depends on the protagonist, but if they're an adult / adultish, they probably wouldn't want a little kid as support)
- Antagonist : 5 / 10 (would work if the protagonist is a robot)
- Minor Antagonist : 6 / 10 (a bit more likely if the antagonist is an authority figure like a commander or soldier or something like that)

- Mastermind : ? / 10 (I can't really think of a reason why he would, but if you can think of a good one then go for it !)
- Traitor : 8 / 10 (if they're ordered by a superior, they would definitely)

Code : 48KXTT8Y2

Additional Info :

— Hypno doesn't really have a real reason to hate robots- it's just because they were raised to kill them. He could definitely learn to respect them, but it would take a lot of patience and attempted murder attempts lol
— The War ended 10 years ago, in the year 4015 (earlier in the same year, Hypno was born) . It first *started* in 3985, so it lasted a total amount of 30 years. Hypnos traveled back 28 years to 3997 , at which point her mother was 13.
— He kept the braid Mallory made him and never undid it. Sadly the braid got cut off when she once again attacked a bunch of robots.
— Hypno messed up the past by killing those robots by the way. They would have led an important attack that changed the course of the war, but because they weren't there to for that Hypno completely destroyed the timeline.
— The eyepatch Hypno has used to belong to Mallory, but she gave it to him after doing his braid so he could hide his eye. She was worried someone would attack them to get their 'high-tech eye'.
— Here's info about Hypno's enhancements!

a) The horns. They're sensors to pick up enemy signals and are also used for communication between assets.
b) The tails. They're multitools! Their tips can change into a drill, a hammer, an usb connection… a lot of things, basically.
c) The things on their hands. There's blades built into them (somewhat like wrist accessory 66)
d) The eye. Analyses distances, helps with aim, shows her vitals in her vision…
e) Mechanical heart. His heart got modified so that he wouldn't be able to be killed by a single shot to the heart. This has the unfortunate side effect of their blood being mixed with a bit of oil . Oh and she also doesn't have a pulse ! Well, not one you can detect. It's there, you just can't pick up on it without machines.