



DISCORD NAME: Klown (Ememon)

BASIC INFORMATION

NAME: Casimir Katayoun

AGE: Twenty-three years old

BIRTHDATE: July 1st

GENDER: Cisgender male

SEXUAL ORIENTATION: Homoromantic Demisexual

ETHNICITY: Nadian

APPEARANCE

WEIGHT: 125 lbs , 56 kg

HEIGHT: 5'6 ft. , 169 cm

HAIR: A deep, murky blue. Long, straight. Not a tangle in sight usually. Braided on the sides.

EYES: Heterochromia. Right eye is pitch black, left eye is bright pink. Always look tired or bored.

DEFINING CHARACTERISTICS: Has a mole just by the right of his lip. Always wearing long gloves.

Face Claim: Original Art. by Me

PSYCHE

PERSONALITY: Casimir isn't a particularly hard person to read, namely because he will tell you what he is feeling when he deems it necessary. This could be by his whims or you asking him a question. He doesn't lie as he feels fibbing takes too much of an effort. Communication is key to Casimir. He doesn't appreciate people beating around the bush or using sarcasm. More often than not, sarcasm goes right over his head. He's naive in the sense that he expects everyone to speak truthfully to him since he does the same. So for someone so ostensibly resigned, he's very easy to take advantage of.

While not done with malice, Casimir's blunt way of speaking often winds up hurting someone's feelings. If he's made aware of this fact, Casimir will immediately apologize. He isn't exactly aware of his abysmal social skills, but it's not like he doesn't try to make it right when he's hurt others. In fact, Casimir tends to linger on mistakes he's made to an unhealthy amount. He will spend days if not weeks thinking of something he's said or done wrong.

MOTIVATION: Casimir hopes to find like-minded people with a love for adventuring for the sake of advancing medicine as well as knowledge.

LIKES: Honesty, clear communication, reading, studying, the sound of pencil on paper, examining open wounds, quiet corners, stargazing, insects.

DISLIKES: Making mistakes, loud noises, early mornings, the heat, feelings helpless, when someone gets upset at him for not understanding something, sugarcoating bad news.

TALENTS: Wood carving/whittling. Mainly focuses on making mannequins for his spell. Playing piano, he plays piano :].

BACKSTORY:

Born into a family of purple bloods who specialized in curses used for subterfuge. They charged mainly in favors for their services, and most jobs were discreet but lucrative. They scratched your back, and you would scratch theirs. The Katayoun family has enough blackmail material on quite a few powerful families in Nadia to start a riot.

Casimir was the youngest of four siblings and the only to develop blue blood instead of purple among his family. Accusations were thrown around; most were of his mother being unfaithful, but all knew that wasn't the case. This led to a particularly tense relationship between the two of them. And in a family where their parents approval was everything, his siblings took

their frustrations out on him to feel better about themselves.

Not exactly thrilled to be ostracized by his family, Casimir did all in his power to try and fit in. He studied their magic and wrote their spells and abilities into books. In private, he would practice his own magic. Once he felt like he had something that was perfect enough for his family, he showed his skills. While not entirely sold, they allowed him to help take on a job with one of his sisters. They were to spend some time at the home of a duke, and dig through his private life and records to collect and plant incriminating evidence on him. A job from an angry wife who recently discovered her husband had been unfaithful and secretly raising the son of his mistress who was now a young man.

They began the plan by befriending the duke's son, a young man by the name of Isaac. Through Isaac, Casimir and his sister learn of the duke and his mistress. They find out of secret homes the man had bought outside of Nadia, where he likes to spend his free time, and how much money he sends to his mistress and son. But things take a turn for the unsavory when Casimir and Isaac grow close during the course of the investigation, and Casimir winds up helplessly in love. Feelings that go unannounced and hidden forever.

While planting evidence that would accuse the duke of a rampant illegal drug business, Isaac catches Casimir and his sister red-handed. An argument breaks out that turns into a fight when the duke's personal hired guards show up to assess the ruckus. Isaac winds up wounded in the crossfire, and Casimir attempts to heal him with his magic, but doesn't realize just how painful it would be. Isaac began to thrash around too much, breaking Casimir's concentration and resulting in an accidental reverse of the spell that reopened the gash and killed him.



