ROTTENELLA ROTTEN



. GENERAL .

NAME Rottenella Rotten
ALIASES Ella, Nella, Glannarina,
Rottenella Glæpur
AGE 11
BIRTHDATE 17th May
SPECIES Clockwork Living Doll With
Modifications
GENDER Female (She/Her)
SEXUALITY Lesbian
NATIONALITY Caucasian Icelandic
BIRTHPLACE Robbie Rotten's Lair
RESIDENCE LazyTown, USA
OCCUPATION Contemporary
Ballerina (& Elementary School
Student)

. PHYSICAL .

HEIGHT 4'2" **WEIGHT** Slender **PIERCINGS & TATTOOS "RR"** Branding Beneath Her Hair **HAIR LENGTH** Mid-Length **HAIR COLOR** Black **EYE COLOR** Grey **SCARS** N/A **NOTABLE FEATURES** Doll Makeup, Wind-Up Key Protruding From Her Back **CLOTHING STYLE** Ballet Attire **AILMENTS** "Ticks Out" When Her Key Is Not Wound Up, Will Short-Circuit When Wet **FACECLAIM** Kristjana Sæunn Olafsdóttir

. PERSONALITY .

STRENGTHS Headstrong, Wit,
Etiquette, Cunning, Precision
WEAKNESSES Rotten, Manipulative,
Vain, Mean, Proud, Haughty
HABITS Preening, Spontaneously
Dancing
HOBBIES Dancing, Reading, Fashion,
Engineering & Mechanics
LIKES Candy & Sweet Treats, Makeup,
Showing Off, Performing, Villainy
DISLIKES Heroism, Kale, Being
Clockwork, Losing, Misogyny
FEARS Vulnerability, Failure, Rejection,
Spiders, Drowning, Electrocution







. <u>Girls Can Do Anything</u> . July Jones



. Rotten to the Core . Sofia Carson, Disney



. <u>Gimme Chocolate!!</u> . BABYMETAL



. EXTRA .

CRIMINAL RECORD Active Petty Criminal With No Official Record

VOICE CLAIM Ágústa Eva Erlendsdóttir (as Rapunzel)
VIOLENCE LEVEL Mild (Pushing, Hair-Pulling, Etc)
RELIGION Irreligion

DIET Very High In Sugar, Indulgent, Rich In Tea SENSE OF HUMOUR Mean-Spirited QUIRKS Runs On Clockwork Energy, Competitive, Intelligent Beyond Her Age, Neat-Freak, Often Antisocial, Ambidextrous, Trickster, Short-Circuits When Wet, Consumes Excessive Sugar, Precise, Never Seen Without Makeup, Requires Frequent Oiling, Fond Of Alliteration

. IMPORTANT CONTACTS .

FATHER/CREATOR Robbie Rotten MOTHER N/A

FRIENEMIES Sportacus, Trixie Troubleby, Stephanie Meanswell

ENEMIES Mayor Milford Meanswell, Bessie Busybody, Íþróttaálfurinn

UNCLE Glanni Glæpur

OTHER ASSOCIATES Ziggy Zweets, Stingy Spoilero,

Pixel Hyberbyte

PETS Meowlly (Black & White Manx Kitten)

. BIOGRAPHY .

— Rottenella, the dancing doll, was a ballerina figure from a hand-crafted music box, magically brought to life by LazyTown's notorious villain, Robbie Rotten himself! She was awoken from her inanimate state in order to win a dance competition to deter the town's residents from holding another, and therefore discouraging the active lifestyle so inspired by LazyTown's hero, Sportacus.

The day of the dancing duel had been her very first operative day; essentially her birthday! However, with her music box having been crafted in the preceding years, the technicality of it all made her eleven years of age. Eleven years she had been locked up inside the dark confines of her music box, rarely opened or even dusted. Unappreciated. But, all it took was the ignition of Robbie's resentment towards the town hero for her to achieve sentient life! She was Rottenella Rotten, conceived - no, created - out of sheer spite. She was a weapon. Ammunition against the hero and all that he stood for. Having assumed her position as Robbie's little trouble-maker, she felt that in a strange kind of way, he was her father. The daughter of the town villain - how fun! Robbie was right, it was so good to be bad! Rottenella silently observed the conflict between Sportacus & her father and had come to the conclusion that even on his most enervated days, Robbie exhibited knowledge and harnessed powers that were unparalleled by anyone else in the whole of LazyTown. That, paired with his perseverance, must mean that he would eventually prevail. After all, if she'd learned anything in her short time of living, it was that chaos always reigned. It was everywhere if you looked hard enough. Why, she was conscious proof of that theory, herself! That even life itself - the purest, most highly revered basis that was imaginable, could be spawned out of venom and villainy. If that stood for anything at all, then it stood as a will for Rottenella to fulfill her purpose. She was made to be rotten. It was her one, singular direction in life. And Robbie, he was all that she had...to stray from him would be to stray from her sense of self. Without him, she was nothing. And yet, she felt so expendable to him after losing the dancing duel to the judge's niece, Stephanie Meanswell. She had failed her single objective. She had failed Robbie, and he returned her to her music box that very afternoon. That was, at least, until he needed her to do his dirty work for him again. Should Rottenela have been given the ability to speak on the day of that dancing duel, she would have made it very clear in no

uncertain terms exactly what she thought of the blatant favouritism that had occurred that afternoon. After all, Mayor Meanswell being Stephanie's uncle and just so happening to have been the judge that crowned her the winner hadn't been a coincidence, she was sure of it. Regrettably though, Robbie hadn't fitted her with a voice box until after the competition.

Rottenella knew that SHE deserved the crown. And one day...she was going to claw it back with a pretty, red smile upon her face.