

Arsenic is an eight foot tall skeleton monster with diamond shaped pupils, a skull somewhere between an alligator and a wolf, catlike ears, ram horns, snake fangs, bat wings, and a disproportionately long tail with a tuft of fur on the end. They wear a purple hoodie with a golden zipper. Its slightly too small for them - a length of spine shows between the bottom of it and the top of their black pants. Their proportions are designed for both bipedal and quadrupedal motion; resembling [jay eaton's tailed spacers](#)

arsenic's backstory badly needs reworking, but the gist of it is that they were created as a living weapon and the perfect apex predator, but also resembling the guy that made them? due to what they were built as, arsenic was abused by their creator before eventually escaping at the age of roughly 13. most of their freinds growing up were humans or heavily resembled them.

Most of their childhood was spent in a pocket dimension consisting mainly of concrete hallways. They can't stand the texture of indoors concrete to this day

and arsenic really is the perfect apex predator. they're strong, have jaws capable of effortlessly crushing bone, can fly, and are venomous. they're proportioned to be able to walk on either two or four legs, being able to go up to 100mph for an extended period of time while on all fours. also they can dissolve into 200 pounds of spiders with their consciousness split between them as a hivemind, but thats a holdover from an older iteration of their character that i keep because its funny and doesnt have anything to do with their apex predator-ness.

arsenic can only gain nutrition from the corpses of sapient beings. they would rather dig up a grave and eat something crawling with maggots than kill another sapient being.

Their dentition is mostly canines with a few bicuspid in the back - ideal for tearing chunks out of prey

in terms of body language and such, they act like a combination of a cat and a dog. theyre able to both bark and purr.

arsenic also has a vocal tic in honking (funny story about that, shortly after giving this character trait i developed a vocal tic of yelling 'honk' in reaction to sudden moments of stress).

they can technically see, but its so shit that they can only see colors, not even shapes. because of this, arsenic depends almost entirely on their bloodhound like sense of smell to navigate the world. they can hear pretty damn well (like they can hear your heartbeat from arms length), but its secondary to smell.

A pair of glasses would help, but they can't exactly just walk into an optometrist's office without someone calling animal control and/or the cops

arsenic has a complicated relationship with their body and just the type of thing they are in general. they walk an awkward line between human and beast - too beastly to be human, too

human to be a beast. in a life of being harmed to make them more of a beast, their only acceptance and safety came from humans, but any attempt to deny either side of their nature inevitably ends in physical and psychological pain.

theyre desperate for any kind of acceptance, to the point that they change their entire personality to appeal to those around them, rip out chunks of themselves and fill the gap with potential freinds. but it rarely ever lasts; arsenic has time and time again been forced to abandon everything and everyone they know and scramble to find new places to set down their roots. the only person who has remained with them, recently, is [deadpica](#).

arsenic also chronically struggles with a lack of control. theyre pulled around by the whims of the multiverse and those around them with little ability to influence where and with who they end up.

they are, at their core, a kind, gentle person. the problem is their nature as an animal contradicts that

thanks to deadpica, theyre destined to eventually kill their creator, ascend to godhood and create [the tox](#)

Arsenic will sometimes eat human food as a treat, even if they just throw it up later

Arsenic is really good at math, and also likes carving a lot. They used to like reading, but they had to give that up when their vision fucked off to hollywood to be a star and was found dead of a crack overdose in a resteraunt dumpster

They function most optimally eating smaller meals throughout the day, but if their body thinks food is scarce, their metabolism will slow down drastically to draw out whatever nutrition they do get as long as possible. This is how arsenic survives off one corpse a week

Arsenic has an extremely erratic sleep schedule. Sometimes they'll sleep like a human, sometimes they'll stay awake for a week and then sleep for a month

If they were human, arsenic would probably be a vegetarian. Not for any moral reason, they just don't like meat very much. Their favorite part of a corpse is the brain

arsenic has bad posture - they're used to hunching to fit under doorways and inside some buildings

When attempting to appear non-threatening or faced with a being they perceive as a threat, arsenic will drop onto all fours, roll over, and expose their "belly" like a submissive dog

Arsenic is around 20 years old