Leam

Played by Greybobo

General Information

Character's Full Name: Leam [spoken like Liam] ( )
Age: 27
Birthday: April 11th 1993
Nickname(s): none to speak of ( )
Gender: Male
Sexual Orientation: Bisexual
Occupation: Occasional errand runner

Powers or Species Traits/Abilities:

Species: Human
Powers or Species Traits/Abilities:

Leam a very average human. Unable to call magic or wow in shows of strength. He is pretty decent with his reflexes and is agile enough to dodge a few punches in a fight. Or he used to be able to dodge, but with his failing vision he's been trying to avoid most fist fights, with varied success. He is surprisingly good with a big stick, able to spin it and whip it around like one would with a bo staff.

Appearance and Personality:

Appearance:

Leam is tall, about 6'2" with lanky limbs, wearing clothes that are a size too large for him to try and bulk up his frankly unimpressive build. His blonde hair falls to a little past his jawline with chopped bangs and a roughly cut back. He keeps the sides longer so he always has something to tug at if he's looking for that. Leam's hands are large and slender, one may call them musician hands but he's never managed to learn an instrument. They are very skilled at feeling out simple locks with some old tools he keeps in his oversized army green jacket.

He’s often found in clothes that would be easily described as ‘comfortable and bright’. Neon pink t-shirts and jeans with a high contrast in the fading of the fabric. He can’t see much anymore, but he does manage to see bright colours and occasional values. Leam hides most of it under an old worn jacket with a large fluffy collar. A new addition to his look is a black, loose fitting choker with a small tag on it.

Personality:

Leam is a bitter and rude person at first glance. Wanting to test boundaries and patience right off the bat. His grin is filled with venom and laced with threats. A majority of those threats are very real and if he’s given enough of a chance he will throw the first punch. Though he will quickly turn tail if he feels he is in danger, much more likely to flee a bad situation then brute force a fight. He’s very reactive, rarely waiting to read a situation and quick to make harsh judgements. He’s not keen on making friends and only makes deals he knows he can pay, he hates owing anything to anyone.

If you manage to put up with Leam for long enough, he is savagely loyal to his friends. Anyone that pushes past his initial bristles can find a much softer guy. He is the kind of guy to cuddle up beside his friends on the couch and happily be beside them without needing to be entertained. He often brings gifts to his friends but would still need a good reason to accept the same gift himself. He loves food with a passion, unable to turn down a decent bribe of food to do favors or chores for his friends.

He will still bristle up again with friends if he feels cornered or gets in an argument with them. Leam will still come to their aid but is much less likely to ask for help from anyone who has actively or not caused him to bristle again. He’s slow to trust, loyal where it’s due but has a very fragile hold on that trust if he feels betrayed in some ways.

History:

Leam had a rough go in his youth. Neglectful parents led him to stay with his kind Nona, she taught him everything he needed to know in life; like how to

pick good marks on the street and slip your hands into their pockets without being noticed. Leam liked living with his grandmother in her little apartment. But all good things come to an end. His grandmother died peacefully in her sleep, Leam finding her soon after and panicking. He ran out into the streets and kept running until he was lost. A not so helpful stranger picked him up and brought him even further out, to a city he had never been too. Which he quickly figured out was Detroit.

Leam was desperate for help but had a deep seeded distrust of the police thanks to his father and grandmother's distaste for the police force. So instead of going to a police station like he had been taught in his short time in school. A 11 year old Leam lived on the streets until a gang scooped him up to be a runner for them. Leam did pretty well with them before his eyes started to really go. He ended up losing favor with them and was sold into a very unsavory business at the old age of 13. They hopped him up on drugs to keep him complacent, which messed up his still growing body, damaging a lot of his internal organs. But that was a problem for another time.

Leam was with this group for 6 years. He helped organize an effort to escape with a few of the other people who were sold to them, managing to escape with nearly everyone they were planning to sans one girl who unfortunately died on the way out. Leam helped the younger kids find new places to stay and set out on his own.

Leam found a tiny mechanic named Tony, she let him stay above her garage in an attic space as long as he did odd jobs for her. They got along swimmingly. It was during one of these odd jobs that Leam ran into Cery, an odd Irishman who would prattle on about board games for hours, and Isaac, a short gruff man with bright pink hair that groomed dogs. Leam ran into these two over and over, ending up becoming friends with both of them. They, through some tough love, helped Leam get clean.

Leam fell in love with Isaac, and it seemed to be mutual since they got married a few years after they started dating. Leam and Isaac settled down together and bought up a decent sized plot of land to home them and their 3 dogs.

Leam was legally blind, which wasn't great, but he managed to live his life happily with his little family and get around fine by himself with a little bit of practice in the area. He has never been able to stop his habit of restless wandering.

Leam walked down one of the roads he knew lead to the town he lived close to, having mapped out the area after a handful of years living there. He heard the buzz of a familiar neon sign as he passed a diner, he followed the crunch of gravel that sounded a little softer after the road construction, and he could smell the burger joint from all the way down the road. Leam knew this place, he knew where he was in the world and let himself feel comfort in that fact for a few wonderful moments.

Suddenly, something felt wrong.

Leam couldn't put his finger on it right away, but the ground under his shoes didn't move like he was expecting it to, the neon sign blinked off with an eerie silence, the smell of the greasy burgers only lingered in his memory.

Leam was not home anymore.

Leam became panicked as he realized he was lost again, he hated this feeling. It felt dangerous and threatened to take everything away from him once more. But soon enough, a kind voice called out to him and Leam, reluctantly followed their instructions. He found himself in the office of Mael Evolence.

Leam was lost and afraid and Mael offered him a deal. His name for a line of credit while he was here. He didn't know what he was agreeing to, but he was desperate to find some sort of safety here and money could at least buy him a place to stay for the night. Leam sold his name and was given another to use in its place, he stopped being ( ) and could now only refer to himself as Leam.

It seemed to do the job. Now Leam could get a little apartment and buy some time to try and find his way back home.

Reputation:

Leam is new to town but he acts like he's been here forever.
Leam is looking for information about how to travel, specifically through magical means.

Leam is a cranky guy who will sooner snap at people than try to make company, but people have seen him being honestly sweet with people working customer service.