

PARALLAX WRITTEN APP TEMPLATE

CW: FOR MEDICAL AND EXPERIMENTATION DESCRIPTORS. MANNY IS A BODY HORROR OC.

ID

Name: Manuel 'Manny' Guys

Age: Appears Early 30's

Gender: Masculine Non-binary [He/They]

Orientation: Demisexual Andromantic [Not open for shipping.]

Place of Origin: R-001[Unknown]

CAPABILITIES/ SKILLS

Primary Class: Scout [Survivalist] +2 to attack

Secondary Class: Mechanic [Handy]

Traits:

[ACTION] **Swift:** +3 when running. Chasing, or evading. [neutral]

[ATTACK][DEFENSE] **Hunting Instinct:** A post round is skipped to focus on an opponent, as a result a +5 bonus can be added in the next post round. It must always skip a round between attempts. [neutral]

[ACTION] **Pumping Iron:** +5 to strength rolls for lifting, throwing, pulling, pushing; results in -2 to all following speed rolls. [secondary]

[ATTACK] {ACTION} **Smasher:** +2 to all attacks using melee weapons; causes target to be stunned. Does not have a cooldown time. [primary]

[STATUS] **Impressive Constitution:** Additional 10 bonus HP for a total of 40 HP: consequence takes up two trait slots (CANNOT BE PAIRED WITH HIGH CONSTITUTION) [primary x2]

Equipment & Weaponry: Crowbar (Bludgeon Weapon), Tactical Shovel (Chopping Weapon), Extra Bandages, Pretty Rocks, Survival Pack, Climbing Gear, Gas Mask.

Additional special training or skills: Survivalist Training, Tracking, Climbing, and Melee Combat. General Construction, Scavenging, Maintenance and Janitorial Tasks. Sketching and Macrame.

PHYSICAL PROFILE

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Height: 228.6cm/7.5ft

Weight: 124.7kg/275lbs

Blood type: Synthetic Fluids and Chemicals

Appearance:

- Appears of Cajun Afro-Latine descent, though he is an android.
- Darker complexion with many obvious scars from both injury and medical procedures. Stitches and staples are easier than sourcing more synthetic flesh.
- Abnormally tall and lanky in stature.
- Black buzzed hair, very soft and neat. It does not grow past this length.
- Multiple pale gray bionic eyes with black sclera.
- Facial piercings and medical staples in use.
- Usually seen wrapped up in bandaging from procedures.
- Appears to have an aversion to footwear.
- Visible biomechanical upgrades take up the majority of subjects' abdomen.

Medical Notes:

- Android subject. Under continued experimentation, testing, and upgrades.
- Left ocular orbit is void of optics and is under construction– Even with multiple bionic eyes they still deal with blindspots on this side of their body.
- Manny has no need to eat or drink, they can absorb organic material and convert it into energy and fuel but it must be administered through one of their ports.
- Subject appears to be a humanoid android taken apart and frankensteined back together with random found parts and technology. Older tech and robotics make up most of Manny's skeleton and musculature with more modern and rare synthetics creating the prehensile tendrils that make up his abdomen.

Psychological Notes:

- Gullible and quick to trust, the subject appears naive. However, they have shown a deep curiosity and calculated discernment.
- Survival driven. Chooses flight unless backed into a corner where they will fight tooth and nail for escape without thought to the injury of others.
- The subject is often stimming and doing acts of self-comfort, humming and twisting their tendrils between their fingers are most common.
- Often has slow, purposeful speech patterns.
- Is phobic of fire and being closed in anywhere, especially if the door is locked.

PERSONALITY PROFILE

"I am not complete... not yet."

LOVE: Water. Drawing. Cuddles. Rocks. Animals. High Places.

Likes: Climbing. Comfortable clothes. Pillow forts. String. Good tools.

Dislikes: Blistering hot days with no shade. Sedatives.

HATE: Fire. The Guards. Guns. Yelling.

- + Hardworking, Adaptable, Objective, Friendly
- = Instinctive, Curious, Obedient
- Reactive, Blunt, Destructive

Personality Description: Manny is a quiet but curious soul. They have a deep need to learn how to be 'human' from observing others mimicking them in order to attempt to fit in, deeply wanting to belong. Emotions are a difficult thing for Manny to read and express so they often come across as awkward or simple minded. Others have a tendency to misunderstand and ostracize the android because he comes across as peculiar, they definitely stand out. Often excluded by others for being a weirdo, Manny gravitates toward protective personalities who are loud and ambitious because they too are often shunned in a way. Finding a sense of reciprocated friendship with these people is a cherished rare gift to the android. They are considered to have a docile temperament and strong sense of community, despite being strange and uncanny to a majority of individuals, Manny is always willing to give a helping hand in any number of tasks to support the whole. Trying to prove that they are good, that they are human— even though they are decidedly not, Manny is trying to prove that they are worth at least a single chance.

Additional Facts: Manny lacks a lot of social graces because he spent the majority of their life isolated and was never given the chance to really socialize. It is not unusual to see Manny doing strange things like eating paper and petting walls, they definitely stare a lot and that absolutely is creepy. Manny was once taught how to do simple macrame projects to practice fine motor control of their hands, and hasn't stopped since. They can make nets, hammocks and even small bracelets now. Collecting rocks is one of Manny's favorite hobbies, and they enjoy stacking cairns when outside, he has a growing collection and often gives rocks as gifts. The android also enjoys drawing, though their art is juvenile at best and pales in comparison to their other creative skills.

HISTORY

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TL/DR: A walking science experiment who is just starting to develop a sense of self and community. They have ties with some incognito scientist who performs all the physically altering experiments on Manny, known simply as 'Maker' to the android. They lack a sense of loyalty to any singular party and simply do whatever they're instructed to do no matter who the people giving the orders are. So long as he doesn't feel threatened he happily offers a helping hand. Manny has a caretaker who guides them along the 'right' path because of his gullible nature. They have never stayed long in any one place and lived a more nomadic existence since being set loose by the scientist who made them, coming finally to Salus where they've been finding more than enough work to keep them there.

Extended History: A past. Perhaps there were flashes for the android, but Manny's first years were in a dark laboratory. At first there was nothing to see, nothing to hear, no senses at all. Then blinding light, go grayscale until vibrant color filled their waking moments when their Maker woke them up. It wasn't long until they could hear the scientist, hear music. However it was only pleasant a fraction of the time, pain was one of Manny's first sensations, then the cold damp of the medical laboratory, there was little relief when they were awake. The tests were always becoming more extreme, pushing them through their thresholds until their components were destroyed and the android was broken... again and again... Casting them into a numb darkness until they'd wake up once more, brand new and improved!

The Maker was always smiling when Manny would wake up, bright white teeth shining uncannily in the dim lighting... Manny could count the days on how that manic smile would slowly turn into a horrifying grimace as the increasingly difficult experiments became harder to pass. Before long they knew Manny would be broken again, it was a never ending cycle. Once the android had asked why they were created and Maker had just laughed, "You'll see, I'm not done with you yet." There was never a true answer.

Maker didn't have the patience to teach Manny how to walk; it was different from uploading and editing language interfaces or monitoring stress tests. To Maker such tasks were a waste of his time when next steps were in need of being planned out, and so outside help was hired and brought in. This was the first time Manny was ever introduced to a person other than Maker, somebody who could offer a level of care and bedside manner that the Android had never experienced before. By this point most of what Manny needed was akin to physical and cognitive therapies, practicing hand eye coordination and fine motor skills, learning how to get around without breaking in half.

Manny's caretaker became a close friend and confidant during this time, Maker never had conversations with the Android, never revealed anything about himself or his past.

Even the caretaker only knew that Maker was an ousted scientist who was thought to be unethical and morally bankrupt. A genius to be sure, but lines were crossed but what lines? Well apparently that was classified.

Manny was an Android not a human and so progress was fast, it wasn't long before they were running and climbing with ease much to their caretaker's chagrin. Therapy was soon replaced with training, outing into the world to learn to survive in the harsh environment. Sparring and learning how to fight up close and personal, what blows were killing blows and which would only incapacitate. The caretaker taught Manny how to track the Guards, how to track humans, what signs of life looked like compared to all the dead barren landscape. He was instructed in how to scavenge extra robotic components and other tech and scrap for Maker so that his experiments could continue, and more than once the pair were met with opposition.

For Maker, progress was acceptable and soon the number of his tests had dwindled because the supplies the scientist needed were far too rare to acquire by scavenging the wastelands. Maker was growing bored and started to turn his focus to other projects allowing Manny to take longer and longer excursions into the outside world until one day Maker wouldn't allow Manny back into the laboratory... They were told that the Maker would find them when it was needed and to not interrupt Maker's work.

Manny was confused, but they weren't alone. They took hold of their Caretaker's hands and started searching for somewhere to call home in the meantime. The Android had learned enough and needed to face the ultimate test, being an active and helpful part of a community.

Salus was that community.

... or at least it was the first one the pair came across.

Both Manny and their caretaker needed respite from the harsh wastes and had more than enough to offer in order to earn a probationary pass into the settlement. They'd have to prove themselves after all and Manny wasn't planning to fail this new test.

HANDLER

Discord ID: RaeRae#4093

Relevant social media ID: <https://twitter.com/StarSquiddle>

Preferred Name: Squid/Rae

Pronouns: They/Them

RP Style Preferences: Discord. Paragraph>Script

Triggers: Child Death, Animal Suffering, Broken Teeth

Fun facts: I'm a single parent! I have a five year old little boy who is the light of my life, he takes precedence over everything. I have ADHD and anxiety, it's pretty obvious I'm neurodivergent! I like me and I like to play characters who are like me though! I'm just your friendly eldritch space squid!

ROLE PLAY SAMPLE:

REASSIGNMENT [BENJI & DARIEN]

Getting ahold of Benji was always quite the task, the man always occupied with something or the other. It was growing increasingly rare these days that he could be found in the mechanics workshop. Though on this particular day, he could be found underneath the skeleton of some machine, legs poking out as he tinkered away.

Upon noticing he'd been joined, he moved a little too quickly from under the machine, a thunk sounding out as he knocked his head against the frame. Hissing through his teeth, he rubbed his forehead, dismissing the incident with an awkward laugh. "Hey there- ah, right, I'm sorry, I said I'd be up in the watch tower. Thing is, I got called down here real suddenly. The guys down here pulled off something really remarkable and I-" the man cut himself short, catching the looming tangent in order to prevent a ramble. "Anyway, do you think you could pick up this mission for me?" Benji asked with an apologetic smile, a sheet of paper tentatively held out containing task notes.

"The original assignee was unable to complete. Injury, hope they're alright." A hand cupped the back of his neck as he let out a worried sigh. "I know it's a lot, but you were the best fit." Collecting a wrench from the floor with a sigh, he turned it carefully in his hands in contemplation. Reassignment never felt good, but ultimately someone had to do it.

"Oh!" His eyes darted back up, "One more thing before you go. You'll be working with Darien."

As if on cue, a shrill 'WHAT' echoed from across the room.

"Best of luck." A second apologetic smile crossed his features, the mechanic returning to his work.'

Manny had stepped cautiously into the workshop, pausing when they saw a pair of legs sticking out from under the large hardware. Did somebody forget their legs? It doesn't register that somebody was still attached and doing work beneath the metal beast until Manny quietly approached and peeked beneath.

The clunking noise of the mechanic's head hitting against the hard frame made Manny frown, remaining squat down on level with the man as he laughed. The android was told to come over here to find a 'Benji' and as Manny listened to his words, reaching out to snatch the paper away with a little too much gusto, holding it up to read it, nodding along with the explanation about the injured person.

"Mmm... I will do this, it is good to help where needed... I like to help," Manny expressed with some more nods as they stood up slowly to their full height. They jumped at Benji's exclamation, turning their head to peer in Darien's direction with a curious, though creepy, tilt of their head.

"Luck luck," Manny hums quietly, waving at Darien in greeting before turning to head back towards the door expecting their assigned coworker to join him at the door leading out of the workshop. Manny would wait there for Darien, still rereading the list of tasks... resisting the urge to shover the sheet of paper into their mouth.