



*the first i take against **depression**; the second is **pure energy**; the green one for my **self-aggression**; then the red one — **wait & see!***

this is an **iconless** roleplaying / writing / aesthetic blog for my own original character. this blog is **highly private & selective** in whom i choose to follow. i am only open to interactions with mutual followers & i will likely softblock non-mutuals just to keep this as private as possible.

i'm not here to ship. i am open to exploring different kinds of dynamics, but really, fisch is *not* at a place mentally where he is ready for a healthy relationship.

there will be **dark content** featured on this blog, most notably mental illness, violence, drugs & mentions of child abuse. i draw heavy inspiration from some of rammstein's / lindemann's lyrics. **sharks** are also a major source of aesthetic inspiration on this blog & will not be tagged

i am not german, nor do i speak the language fluently, although i am learning & have a basic grasp of it. if i'm making any mistakes please do approach me about it as i would love to learn more!

this character & the associated writing are 100% my own creation; i have been developing him for several years. i ask that you respect that. as in, you know, don't try to recreate him. i'm ozzy, she+her or any pronouns, 21+, irish.

BASICS .

NAME otto g nther wei .

NICKNAMES fisch , haifisch , fischchen .

BIRTHDAY february 24 .

AGE mid-20s .

BIRTHPLACE k penick , berlin .

NATIONALITY german .

GENDER cisgender male .

ORIENTATION bisexual .

PRONOUNS he / him .

EDUCATION dropped out of school at 16 .

OCCUPATION delivery boy , struggling musician .

RESIDENCE london , uk . *verse dependent* .

RELIGION agnostic .

PHYSICAL .

HEIGHT 6'2" .

WEIGHT 143 lbs .

BUILD muscular , but very thin .

HAIR very light blond , almost silver . short back & sides , either combed back or left tousled .

EYES pale blue , often tired , dark shadows underneath . thick & defined eyebrows , the left with an old scar running diagonally through it .

SKIN white , very pale , almost translucent . an abundance of scars , both new & old .

PIERCINGS several in the earlobes , the first stretched to 5/8" . tragus . industrial . septum , stretched to 6g . labret . tongue . both nipples .

TATTOOS numerous , most notably a full sleeve of ocean creatures , script across his chest reading *ich bin ein raubtier* , a burning heart below it , gills on the side of his neck , a dead bird on his left forearm , *gegen nazis* wrapped around his right forearm , many sharks .

VOICE deep , often raspy with tiredness , soft unless intentionally projecting . accented when speaking english .

CLOTHING STYLE very casual : sweatpants or jeans (often ripped) ; loose t shirts or tank tops , baggy hoodies . leather jackets on occasion . dr marten type boots or trainers . snapbacks , sometimes .

OTHER very full lips . prominent cheekbones . very sharp canine teeth ; [an extra set of canines](#) .

PERSONALITY .

POSITIVE TRAITS creative , intelligent , kind , protective , honest , brave .

NEGATIVE TRAITS dwells on the past , closed-off , self-sabotaging , reckless , stubborn , bitter .

LIKES being near water , chicken wings , creating , weed , feeling like a part of something , beer .

HOBBIES writing poetry , making music , working out , reading , partying , netflix .

AMBITIONS to find his place in the world , to make an impact with his art , to be happy .

FEARS hell , his father .

VICES self-pity , alcohol , cocaine , cigarettes , pills .

ZODIAC pisces .

MYER-BRIGGS TYPE intp (the logician) .

MORAL ALIGNMENT chaotic good .

OTHER .

PARENTS hermann wei  , father . frieda wei  , mother (deceased) .

SIBLINGS dietrich , angelika , renata , greta , julia (twin , deceased) .

PETS axel (dog) , max (fish) . *verse dependent* .

DOMINANT HAND right .

MENTAL STATE bipolar disorder , c-ptsd , arfid .

VISUALS sharks , bloodied knuckles , drawn curtains , cigarette butts , tired eyes , bodies of water , poems scribbled on scraps of paper , chipped black nail polish , guitar amps , a clock showing 3am , half-empty bottles of beer . [pinterest board](#) .

PLAYLIST *haifisch* / rammstein ; *ohne dich* / rammstein ; *skills in pills* / lindemann ; *mutter* / rammstein ; *objects in the rearview mirror may appear closer than they are* / meat loaf ; *praise abort* / lindemann ; *keine lust* / rammstein ; *i am not a robot* / marina

du bist ein kleiner fisch !

they were born one late february night under the sign of pisces ; two fishes , one swimming with the current and one against it . everything went so easily for her , golden child , the image of her mother . for him , who had ripped his way out of his mother and bought his own life with her death , nothing ever seemed so easy .

du bist kein kind , doch ein hässlich tier , snarled his father when he laughed , marking him as a monster .

du bist ein kleiner fisch ! , giggled julia , when he splashed in the sea next to her , marking him as her **brother** .

two fishes , one swimming with the current and one against — but always **two** . always *they* . they shared secrets , shared stories , shared a soul . he was a full hour younger than her , but he watched over her as a brother should . he watched her laugh , watched her learn , watched her grow . he did not watch when she climbed the tree . he did not watch when she fell .

he can't remember now what it was that had distracted him -- a passerby walking a dog , or someone flying a kite . it doesn't matter now . **it never mattered** . the only thing that ever mattered was **her** , and when he closes his eyes he sees her , floating lifeless in that pond . *we were six* .

now we are five .

du bist ein haifisch !

he does not celebrate their birthday any more . it is just **his** birthday now . **one lonely fish** , swimming against the current . *not a child . a monster . ungeheuer* . he is reminded of that with every poisonous glare , every bruise , every burn . *you are a monster* . half a monster , if anything -- he is half a person , half a heart , half a soul . *what makes a monster ?* is it something **less than human** ? then that is what he must be . **you are a monster** . he grows , but does not flourish . **you are a monster** . he falls in love . it ends badly . **you are a monster** . *my name is fisch* , he insists , because saying the name seems to keep the memory of her voice alive . but his teeth are too sharp , now , and

too many . they won't fall out ; they stick in his mouth and remind the world that he is a monster . *du bist ein haifisch ! a shark* . ok . **he can be a shark** : silent , murderous . in the dead of night he vanishes , leaving behind nothing but the only life he's ever known

der hai !

you are a monster . yes , he's a monster , and *monsters bite back* . he is no child , not any more : he makes himself strong , and fierce , and angry . no one will hurt him again . **let them try** . he covers his skin in scars and tattoos , learns the art of war on the streets of berlin . he makes a name for himself in the world of cagefighting . *der hai* , they call him : *the shark* .

an unlicensed brawl ends with one man dead and **the shark** behind bars . *tut mir nicht leid* . bad men deserve to die , but the monsters who kill them deserve to be punished , and he spends three years inside his own head , ruminating over all the choices he's ever made . every day he grows stronger . the anger doesn't go anywhere ; there is nowhere to put it . **you are a monster** .

and monsters bite back . he is released , floating like driftwood in the ocean , alone in this vast expanse with only his art and his anger . he anchors himself with poetry , and booze , and pills . anything to feel like a part of something . anything to feel like **himself** . there is a phrase he repeats to himself , tattooed on his chest with the rest . something that means he will never be hurt again , never be made a **victim** again . *i am a predator* .

ich bin ein raubtier !

