SCP FOUNDATION

PERSONNEL BACKGROUND FILE

DR. CHARLIE DAY

RESEARCH CODENAME: PAWZ

AGE	25
SPECIALTIES	Zoology • Humanoid SCPs • Behavioral Research • Probability-Based Containment Planning
STATUS	Active Foundation Specialist Researcher
ASSOCIATED ANOMALY	SCP-47890 — “The Cold That Remains”

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For authorized personnel only. Medical and anomalous-status information is subject to restricted access.

FILE OVERVIEW

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BEFORE [redacted]

Charlie Day had always preferred animals to theories about them. She loved figuring out what made them tick: what frightened them, what calmed them, and why an animal that seemed predictable one day might behave completely differently the next. She believed that patience and careful observation could explain almost anything.

At twenty-two, Charlie graduated with a degree in Animal Sciences and took a job at a lion sanctuary in Limpopo, South Africa. The sanctuary cared for rescued and captive-bred lions, and Charlie's role was to help improve their welfare while making the work safer for the people looking after them. She studied their behavior, worked alongside veterinarians and animal-handling staff, and helped develop routines intended to reduce stress and prevent escapes.

The lions were getting more aggressive. Lions that had tolerated familiar handlers for years began attacking them without any obvious warning. Some seemed to learn how to defeat locks, gates, and barriers that should have kept them contained. A few escapes were blamed on human error, but the explanations became harder to believe as the incidents continued. Lions appeared in secured areas with no clear way of getting there, and several escapes ended in the deaths of local civilians not even involved in the sanctuary.

Charlie took the problem and would not give up. She knew the risks of working with large predators, but she also knew that something about these incidents did not add up. If the lions were stressed, she wanted to find the cause. If they were responding to changes in their environment, she wanted to isolate those changes. They had learned to escape, she wanted to know how.

She worked with behavioral specialists and tried every reasonable explanation she could think of. She divided the animals into groups according to age, background, and social history. She changed feeding schedules and enclosure layouts, introduced new enrichment activities, and tracked how the lions reacted to different handlers and surroundings. When the original animals continued behaving strangely, she started again with a separate group of cubs that had never interacted with them. The cubs were bottle-fed and raised under close supervision, leaving little room for the idea that they had simply copied the older lions.

Some cubs became agitated while staring at apparently empty spaces. The lions repeatedly found ways around obstacles that had been designed specifically to prevent them from escaping.

Charlie recorded everything. She built probability models to estimate the chance of an attack or a containment failure, then revised them whenever the evidence contradicted her predictions. She assumed there had to be a factor she had overlooked. She had no idea that the problem was not a lack of data. The problem was that the animals were not obeying the rules her data depended on.

She had found an anomaly without knowing what an anomaly was.

LYA

Lya was six months old when Charlie began working with her. She was a bottle-fed lioness cub who had been raised separately from the other specimens. She had no known history of mistreatment and no obvious reason to display the same abnormal aggression.

Charlie became attached to her despite trying to keep a professional distance. Lya was curious and lively, and for a while she seemed like proof that Charlie's methods could work. Charlie tracked her development, documented her reactions to unfamiliar objects, and spent hours observing her behavior. Naming her was a small personal choice that some of the more senior staff thought was inappropriate, but Charlie never saw much point in pretending that caring about an animal made her less capable of studying it.

Lya's enclosure had been reinforced the same as the others. Staff followed strict safety procedures, kept multiple barriers between the cub and personnel, and used food to redirect her when she became agitated. Charlie had spent months refining the containment plan and calculating the odds of a serious incident.

She believed the risk was negligible.

During a routine observation, the cub clamped her jaws around the reinforced bars of her enclosure and bent them apart. The metal was designed to withstand forces far beyond what a six-month-old lion could produce. According to every ordinary measure of anatomy and strength, what happened should have been impossible. Before the staff could intervene, Lya forced her way through the opening.

The attack that followed was chaotic. The available record was later pieced together from security footage, emergency calls, and the accounts of surviving staff. Lya moved with strength that made no sense for her size, getting past obstacles that should have stopped her.

Charlie hesitated for a moment—not because she did not care, but because what she was seeing did not fit anything she understood. She had spent a year trying to make the evidence fit a logical explanation. In the seconds that mattered, she was still trying to understand what was happening. Lya reached her before she could react.

Charlie suffered severe facial injuries and deep lacerations on various parts of her torso. The damage was so extensive that the people treating her did not expect her to survive. Her hair was torn and bloodied, and the attack left her exposed to whatever had made Lya so abnormal. The sanctuary team eventually contained the cub, and Charlie was presumed to be dead..the amount of blood should of been a death certificate in itself.She should have died. Instead, she survived in a way that raised questions no ordinary medical explanation could answer.

SCP-47890: THE COLD THAT REMAINS

Provisional designation: SCP-47890

Associated specimen: Lya, [redacted]

Classification: Euclid

SCP-47890 is an anomalous biological phenomenon associated with extreme physical capabilities in its originating specimen and a disturbing transformation in some victims who survive its attacks. Lya, the only specimen approved for documentation, had demonstrated strength far beyond what her body should have been capable of producing and repeatedly overcame barriers that should have been secure.The effect on survivors was even more unsettling.People who survived exposure to SCP-47890 could undergo a profound physiological change. Their hair lost its natural pigment, becoming gray, silver, or nearly white. Their skin grew unnaturally cold and pale, taking on the appearance of a corpse. Ordinary signs of circulation and bodily function became unreliable, and some injuries appeared to heal in unusual ways. This SCP is still under pending review of what information may be published.

Despite these changes, the affected person remained alive.

More importantly, they remained themselves. Their memories, personalities, reasoning, and ability to make decisions were preserved. They could speak, feel, and carry out complicated tasks. The transformation did not automatically turn them into mindless creatures. It left them conscious and capable, but trapped in a body that looked and behaved unlike a normal human one.

The Foundation could not immediately determine how the process worked. It was unclear whether the transformation required direct injury, exposure to an anomalous biological agent, or some other condition connected to the original specimen. Charlie became an important case because she survived an attack that should have killed her and could describe what happened before, during, and after it.

AFTER THE ATTACK

Charlie woke up in a medical facility she did not recognize. Her first clear memory was how cold she felt. When she tried to touch her face, she just felt bandages. Medical staff stopped her from getting out of bed before they thought she was ready. When she finally did, she was sad and understood why the medical staff seemed to have so much pity for her. The scars had changed the shape of her face. Her hair had lost much of its color, leaving it pale and silver-gray, and her skin had become unnaturally cold and pallid. She looked less like someone recovering from an attack and more like someone who had been dead for days and somehow returned.

Before the incident, Charlie had taken real pride in her appearance. She loved her hair and her face, and even her work clothes were chosen carefully trying her best to follow fashion. She liked looking put together, whether she was in a laboratory or covered in dirt after a long day with the animals. It was one small part of her life she felt she could control.

Charlie struggled with the change. The scars were difficult to ignore, and the reflection in the mirror reminded her of the moment her confidence in her own understanding had failed. She had to accept that she could not simply recover and return to the person she had been before.

But she had not lost her mind. Her memories were intact. She could still think clearly, remember her research, and recognize where her assumptions had led her astray. Her body had changed in ways she could not explain, but her ability to reason had survived.

That became the starting point for her next chapter.

RECRUITMENT

The Foundation had been monitoring the sanctuary's incidents before Charlie was attacked. At first, its personnel observed from a distance, gathering evidence and trying to determine whether the events were connected to an anomaly. The deaths of local residents and the repeated failures of ordinary containment brought the Foundation in directly. By the time Charlie regained consciousness, the sanctuary had been secured, witnesses were being interviewed, and Lya had been taken into Foundation custody.

Charlie's research notes proved useful. She provided detailed accounts of her behavioral trials, the changes she had made to the enclosures, the probability calculations that failed, and the circumstances of Lya's attack. Her records helped the Foundation identify patterns that had been missed by people who had not spent months observing the animals. The Foundation also studied Charlie, Her physiology had changed dramatically, but her reasoning and judgment appeared intact. She could explain what she had seen, evaluate the evidence, and discuss her own condition with the same scientific focus she had shown before the attack.

Returning to civilian life was not a realistic option. Charlie had witnessed and documented an anomalous event, and she was now an anomalous survivor herself. The Foundation offered her a choice: remain under supervision as a civilian, or join the organization under medical monitoring and restricted research authorization. Part of her wanted answers. She wanted to understand what had happened to her, and she could not deny that the possibility of finding a way to reverse the changes mattered to her. But there was another reason, one that mattered just as much.

She had tried to protect the lions and the people who cared for them. She had worked carefully, followed procedures, and trusted her calculations. People still died, and she nearly became one of them.

She did not want another person to learn the limits of their assumptions through an attack. She did not want a guard to die because a risk assessment had dismissed an unlikely outcome. Charlie understood that the Foundation dealt with threats that could not always be handled safely. She was not naive enough to believe every risk could be eliminated. She simply believed that risks should be understood honestly and reduced whenever possible.

RESEARCHER 'PAWZ'

At twenty-five, Charlie works at the intersection of anomalous biology, and containment planning. Her main areas of focus are zoological SCPs, humanoid anomalies with animalistic traits or behaviors, and probability-based experiments designed to make containment more reliable.

She studies how anomalous creatures behave in captivity, how they respond to stress, and how their behavior differs from what researchers expect. She is especially interested in cases where an entity seems to break the rules that should govern its body or environment.

Her work includes:

- **Zoological anomaly research:** studying animal-like SCPs, their social structures, instincts, stress responses, and reactions to captivity.

- **Humanoid SCP research:** examining entities with humanlike intelligence, animalistic behavior, altered physiology, or unusual biological traits.
- **Probability-based containment:** testing how environmental changes, security weaknesses, and unexpected behaviors affect the chance of a breach.
- **Human survival planning:** suggesting procedures and emergency responses to reduce preventable deaths among researchers, security staff, medical personnel, and D-Class.
- **Post-anomalous physiology:** documenting her own condition and contributing to research on SCP-47890's effects on human survivors.

Charlie is not a fighter, and she does not pretend to be one. Her strength is noticing patterns, questioning assumptions, and recognizing when a conclusion is based on incomplete information. She is persistent, sometimes to the point of frustrating her colleagues. When a model fails, she wants to know why. She reviews the data, examines the assumptions behind the prediction, and tries again. If the anomaly cannot be predicted reliably, she wants that uncertainty stated plainly rather than hidden behind a reassuring percentage.

If a containment breach has even a small chance of killing someone, Charlie wants to know whether that risk can be reduced. If an experiment is likely to kill a D-Class subject, she asks whether the same information can be obtained another way. She understands that some Foundation work is dangerous by nature, but she refuses to accept unnecessary danger as inevitable.

Since the incident with Lya, she has little patience for people who dismiss a possibility simply because it seems too unlikely to happen

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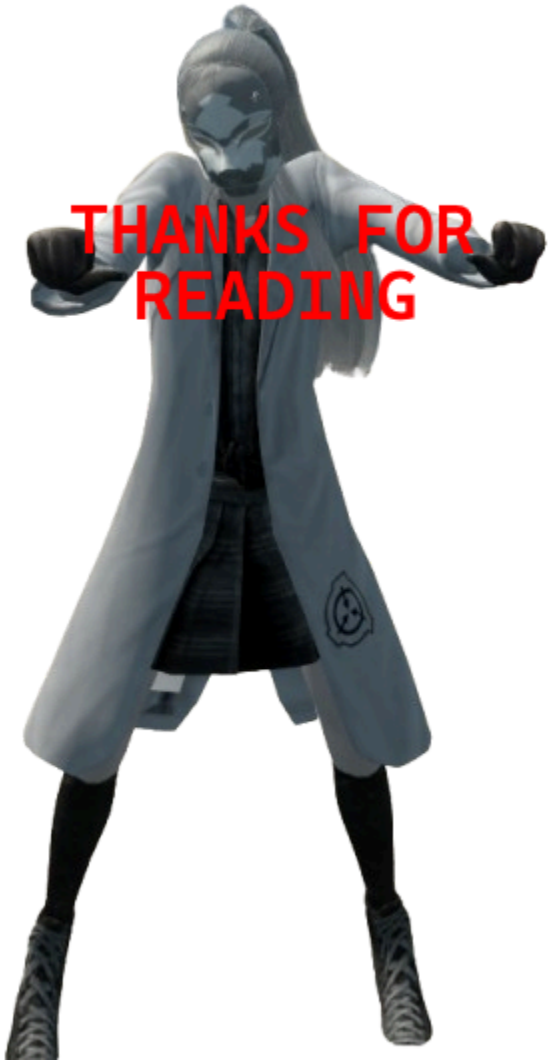
APPEARANCE AND PERSONALITY

Her long hair has turned pale silver-gray, and her skin is cold and unnaturally pale. The scars across her face are a permanent reminder of Lya's attack and is what inspired her mask which is somewhat feline in design. Under bright laboratory lighting, the combination of her still expression and corpse-like complexion can unsettle people who do not know her.

She usually wears a long, light-colored laboratory coat over dark, practical clothing, with black gloves and sturdy shoes. She still chooses her clothes carefully. They need to be useful for fieldwork, but she also wants to feel like herself.

She retains a dry sense of humor and a genuine affection for animals, especially those other people find frightening or difficult to manage. She can be gentle with a dangerous specimen without forgetting what it is capable of. She has more patience for an aggressive animal than for a colleague who ignores safety procedures. Her interest in her appearance has not disappeared, either. She still maintains her hair and puts thought into what she wears. The scars and the changes to her body are part of her life now, but she does not want them to become the only things people see when they look at her. She still cares about beauty. She has simply had to find a way to recognize it in a life she never expected to have.

END OF PERSONNEL FILE


THANKS FOR
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