



• ANA •

*Let them spit upon my name and lay
shame along my path; I'll walk it proudly
for I'm free.*

• Characteristics •

~ **Full name** ~ Anastasia Tarr

~ **Aliases** ~ Ana, mostly. Tasia only in desperate times.

~ **Mother** ~ Tasia Tarr

~ **Father** ~ Killian “The Cripple” Tarr

~ **Siblings** ~ Benjamin Tarr (Benny); Captain of “The Infant”, the largest galley in Rhadannian's fleet. Ginger, green eyes, a perfect mirror for Ana.

~ **Children** ~ Absolutely not.

~ **Age** ~ 27 years old

~ **Race** ~ Human

~ **Upbringing** ~ Professional thief, trained from early childhood how to make one forget they even had gold to be stolen. When she was 17, she met Veronica, and Ana began her training to become a Fida. A skilled, merciless weapon, never to break the sanctity of their sworn vows or forget the honor laced to their title. Veronica belonged there, but Ana was a foreigner. After three years spent with the Fidas, Ana gained *Faith and Devotion* by cheating on her adversary, spiking his water with milk of the poppy. *She stole the honor from the closest proof of pure devotion she could ever hope to find and sold it for her foolish pride.*

Soon after, Ana joined Benny, her brother, on his first mission as a captain on The Infant. With him, she spent the next two years sailing, learning more and more how to listen to the sea and steady her balance in ways the wind could barely perceive her, allowing Ana to climb the highest, duck the fastest, sneak with no breath to be heard, more than any other sailors on the ship could. Regardless of her absolutely shameful fighting skills, Ana focused on more reliable ways to survive. *Talk, hide, or run.*

At the end of the second year on The Infant, the woman stepped ashore to join Veronica. Her friend had given birth to a beautiful baby boy, Klaus, yet his father's name never left Veronica's lips. Ana never asked. The redhead spent the days off of nanny duty in Apple's Eye tavern, one of her friend's properties. There, she met a man who would change her perspective on many things she believed she knew best. For almost a year, their relationship kept Ana safe from her reckless behavior. Until he left.

Alone, again, Ana derailed into a spree of wrongdoings that gifted her with a large scar on the back of her hip. Stealing from houses she should've avoided, attacking caravans, mingling with people who only erased the good her lover brewed within the redhead. And only when Veronica interfered, once again, did Ana find the will to settle. Her friend secured her a place in Salia's court as a private guard, climbing her way up when the King learned to appreciate the redhead. There, Ana became Tasia.

~ **Morals** ~ Questionable

~ **Personality** ~ Hostile, in some ways. A harmless danger, yet a shameless and honourless fighter. Trained herself to avoid conflicts and, if any, sneak away. Her blades are sharp, but her mind is sharper, so fear more of the dust that she'll throw into your eyes rather than the pointy daggers. If she doesn't know you, there will be no honour in her fights, truth in her promises, or empathy. But if you do know her, don't expect much better treatment.

There is absolutely no line she won't cross or shiny things she won't steal. Stealing, in fact, could be one of her most pursued hobbies and, as a consequence, the main reason for which she was banned from plenty of towns. Even a couple of temples. And a brothel.

A rather redeeming quality of Ana would be her restraint in killing people. Up to her 27 years of life, only two were slain by her blades: the man against whom she won Faith and Devotion, and one scumbag who forced his way into her chambers one unfortunate night. Their death affected Ana greatly, especially the second, regardless of Veronica's attempts to justify the murder. Blood didn't sit well with the redhead.

~ **Weapons** ~ Two short, slim blades. They carry no emotional value or power, only rust. She prefers them as they're lighter than a sword and easier to conceal. She also has an obsession with the way she feels whenever she draws them, knowing full well that she'll use any other trick in the book before using them.

~ **Persons of interest** ~

- **Veronica** - a retired royal fighter with whom she had trained and gained trust. They walked on different paths, but they still could rely on each other. Veronica always had a soft spot for her chosen sister, making sure no cell held the redhead for too long.
- **Avra "The Witch"** - Her most recent partner, up until Ana took a job the King's service. There is little to no passion in their relationship, only duty, and not wanting to anger Veronica. The fear of her was maybe the only thing they had in common. She's peaceful, but try to avoid unnecessary yapping.

• **Appearance** •

Her eyes borrowed the colour of spring grass, healthy and glowy, piercing and often deceiving. Peachy pigmentation and well-defined features; pointy cheeks, arched shoulders, and sharp ears.

As for clothing, she goes for white, black or brown. Leather, loose or tight on her figure to ease the movement. In summer, her shoulders are naked and tops white and light to wear, tightened by corsets and belts. And yes, she is a redhead.

