

LILITH E. ADAMS



Powell General Electric

Employment Eligibility Verification
Authorized Personnel Only

OMII No.
PGE-2025-001
EXPIRES 0000

► **START HERE:** In compliance with federal regulations and company policy, all employees must complete this form to verify identity and employment authorization. Failure to provide the required documentation may result in termination of employment.

SECTION 1. EMPLOYEE INFORMATION *(an employee must complete form no later than the first day of employment but not before accepting a job offer)*

LAST NAME ADAMS		FIRST NAME LILITH	MIDDLE INITIAL E.
ALIAS LILI	AGE 21		PRONOUNS SHE/HER
HEIGHT 4'10" / 147 CM		DEPARTMENT WELFARE	

SECTION 2. CORE ATTRIBUTES *(These attributes are assessed using a combination of psychological profiling, situational judgment tests, and past performance metrics.)*

FORTITUDE IV (+7)	PRUDENCE IV (+7)	TEMPERANCE III (+4)	JUSTICE II (+3)
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DESCRIPTION

POSITIVE TRAITS | Curious, Light-Hearted, Endearing, Winsome

NEUTRAL TRAITS | Intuitive, Independent, Willful, Insensitive

NEGATIVE TRAITS | Empty, Manufactured, Unsettling, Heartless

Lilith Edel Adams presents herself as a bright, loveable young woman who seems able to find a silver lining at any moment. Her cheerful, open nature makes her easy to approach, and she forms friendships readily. Her innocence and warmth is disarming for most. Frequently underestimated because of her petite, cute appearance (and now also because of her disability) she has learned to move through the world with a quiet resilience and a fiercely independent spirit, shaped by a childhood spent without any real guidance from her deadbeat father. She has a habit of pushing forward, resilient against all odds, though sometimes at the cost of overlooking the suffering that inevitably comes with it. Occasionally, even at the unintentional cost of running others down beneath the wheels of her chair. Unfortunately, her willful nature can edge into insensitivity, and she's grown

somewhat accustomed to being spoiled by those around her—God’s favorite princess. Still, her undeniable cuteness often lets her get away with it.

However, those with a discerning eye may notice that her smile never quite reaches her eyes. There’s an odd hollowness beneath that innocent demeanor, devoid of any sincerity. For as long as she can remember, Lilith has carried a void within herself that nothing can fill. Yet she maintains her perfect porcelain mask with meticulous care.

Practiced. Performative. Fake.

A good daughter. A good employee.

A part to play so that others cannot see the heartless monster that lurks beneath.

BACKGROUND

DAY ONE —

Click.

It’s the sound of the front door that wakes her. There’s a strange finality to the unmistakable sound of the lock sharply clicking into place. Bleary eyes glance sideways at the bedside clock. In bright crimson it reads: **5:00 am, October 21st.**

Her twenty-first birthday.

Still, foggy with sleep, her bare feet find the cold hardwood floor and she shuffles towards the living room. It’s dark but there’s a whiff of cigarette smoke curling in the stale air. Recent. Fresh. *His.*

“Dad?” Her voice is small, swallowed by the empty silence of the room.

All that’s left behind is a crumpled piece of paper on the dining table. Slowly, with a growing numbness, she picks it up. She knows already before she reads it: *“Sorry Lili. Happy birthday. I won’t be coming back home.”*

She only reads it once. Then, she sits at the table. Waiting. She waits because she does not know what else to do. Because waiting is easier than accepting.

But of course, Vander Wyck Adams never returns home.

DAY TWO —

Click.

It’s the sound of the front door. Even as she’s blinking away the sleep, something cold and heavy settles into her chest, gripping at her heart with a dread that she can’t quite explain.

She turns her head. The clock reads: **5:00 am. October 21st.**

A flicker of deja vu as she drags herself to her feet straight to the letter that she somehow

knows is there already. She doesn't bother reading the contents, just immediately sitting down at the table.

She stares at the door. Waiting.

Fruitless waiting.

DAY THREE —

Click.

She waits.

DAY SEVEN —

Click.

She waits.

DAY TWELVE —

Click.

She waits.

DAY ??? —

There's no *click* when she wakes this time. Eyes flash to the clock: **4:59 am, October 21st.**

She jolts from her bed, feet flying on the cold wood. She lunges for the door, still hanging half-ajar, just about to swing shut. She yanks it open, desperately reaching out after hi—

But he isn't there. Neither is the ground.

She looks down at a dizzying drop; already, she's tipping over the edge.

Click.

The door shuts behind her.

Lilith *falls*.

She wakes up in a hospital bed.

They tell her she survived her suicide attempt. That it's a miracle she's still alive after that

fifteen story fall. Their voices are hushed, careful, as though she might shatter if they speak too loudly.

They look at her with pitying eyes. They think they know why she did it.

It had been all over the news after all: the story of the man who turned himself in as the murderer of his adoptive daughter's parents. They thought she had jumped because of the trauma of discovering that she had been raised by her parent's killer.

But they were all wrong.

Firstly, because she had seen what had been responsible right as she had fallen off the edge. Something terrible. Something horrifying. **Something beautiful. Something delightful**

Secondly, she had always known.

Even when Vander had never told her. She'd known because she had seen the resentful guilt in his eyes whenever he had looked at her. She'd known, but she had never minded. For he was all she had. **She wanted to keep him shackled to her forever.**

But now even he was gone. He'd left her behind. She had nowhere to go.

... until in passing, someone mentions Powell General Electric.

An energy company found all the way in the Antarctic. And she does need a job.

... maybe it's there that she can find a fresh start?

TRIVIA

- Due to traumatic injury to the lumbar spine sustained from her fall, Lilith suffers from ongoing motor weakness of the legs and impaired ambulation. She requires a wheel-chair for mobility.
- Her motifs are the red anemone and marionettes.
- She's grown up in London's Newham borough her entire life. Yes, she does have a British accent. Standard, though she's also capable of Cockney due to her environment.
- **Lilith has anti-social personality disorder, yet she masks fairly well; however she is known to say the occasionally odd, unsettling thing. But, most will overlook it. After all, she's so harmless, so helpless. (And oh, how she leans into that perception to her advantage.)**

I attest, under penalty of perjury, that the information provided in this document is true, complete, and accurate to the best of my knowledge. I understand that any false statements, misrepresentations, or omissions may result in disqualification from employment or disciplinary action, including termination.

SIGNATURE OF EMPLOYEE

LILITH EDEL ADAMS

DATE

xx/xx/xxxx