



 Ivy Finnegan



*Age: 27*

*Species:*

*Jack-O-Lantern*

*Gender/Pronouns:*

*Female (She/Her)*

*Height: 5'3"*

*Sexuality: Pansexual*

*Birthday: October 1st*

*Occupation: Housekeeper  
at Leviathan Inn*

### *Personality*

*Positive - Merry, Bubbly,  
Compassionate, Outgoing*

*Neutral - Whimsical,  
Emotional, Busy, Curious*

*Negative - Aloof, Forgetful,  
Compulsive, Oblivious,  
Gullible*

*Ivy is as sweet as they come. A monster devoted to protecting and serving others still has not earned much of an understanding that others may not want her help.*

*She loves talking to and learning about others. Endlessly fascinated by the world around her, she often forgets the ground beneath her. And, as a result, she ends up forgetting quite a bit about her day to day life. Ivy also tends to have a really good intuition for malicious intent, however, it is not in her nature to ever listen to her gut feeling until it ends up catching up to her. Perhaps one*

day she can learn not to believe everything that she hears, but for now, she will believe everything you tell her with unrelenting enthusiasm and attention.

Loved Gifts - Coal, Charcoal, Candy, Stickers, Enamel Pins, Hugs, Pumpkin seeds

Liked Gifts - Plants, miniature pumpkins, lanterns, carving knives, spicy food

Neutral Gifts - Books, Clothes, Cleaning Supplies

Disliked Gifts - Ice Cream (She really wants to eat it but it always melts), scary toys

Hated Gifts - Bottled Water, Uncooked Meat

## **Backstory**

*Ivy does not have parents.*

*No, she was not born to anything. Other than maybe the whispers on the wind. Guiding voices on a cool night. Laughter.*

*Ivy is an entity born of the will to ward and protect, a Jack-O-Lantern. Spawned from a carved pumpkin on a doorstep set outside for the holiday, an emerald green flame emitted from it and 'she' was born. A body wreathed in flame with the same carved pumpkin atop her head. She knew nothing but to watch. She watched in the night as the moon rose and fell, as the remaining leaves swayed and fell in the wind. All things the human eye can perceive, and more.*

*In the night, she saw darting entities beyond, Whatever they were, they didn't come near when she stood there. But when the sun rose, it wasn't just the entities beyond the forest that wouldn't come close, the humans around her cowarded away from her.*

*They were scared. She couldn't blame them for not understanding. For grabbing water and throwing it at her. For the pain. At that moment, she ran and never came back to where she came. All that she learned came from watching from a distance, and she grew to long for the kindness she saw others give. The warmth of a hug. Since then, Ivy's found herself collecting old books to learn about humans and built herself up (literally). Creating a proper, non-flame body with plant life.... And a bit of help from some witches.*

*Witches are such strange things, they often look really human, but they're not scared of*

*the 'monsters'. But, it was witches that took her in and helped her. Even despite her limited understanding of the world at that moment, they helped. And in return, she paid the kindness back by doing their cleaning around the house.*

*Recently, the witches that she lived with vanished while she was out gathering herbs for them. And she's had to find a new home. Just as luck would have it, a letter blew through the forest past her and got stuck in some branches. "Grimm Falls..." She began reading through it, and her face lit up. And, as per the instructions. She set the letter ablaze once she finished reading it.*

*Interesting. Perhaps Grimm Falls will be what she needs to help the warmth she craves so dearly. And maybe they might know where her witch companions are?*

*How Fun!~*

## *Relationship Tracker*

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*Mun Info:*

*Evelyn*

*22 // She/Her // EST*

*RP Info and Prefs*