(Revised and resubmitted 9/24/25)
General Information

Character's Full Name: Otoro Darkheart
Age: 21
Birthday: 02/02/1999
Nickname(s): One-Eye, Darkie, Otie
Gender: Male
Sexual Orientation: Straight
Occupation: Tradesman (Carpentry/Woodworking)

Powers or Species Traits/Abilities:

Species: Shapeshifter (Wolf)
Powers or Species Traits/Abilities:*

Otoro is physically more dangerous than regular humans, faster and stronger and more resilient. Otoro sports heightened senses but can be subjected to those too (You might have a hard time sneaking up on him in the woods, but out in the city it would be a little easier*) He has the same weaknesses as any other mortal creature, he has to eat and sleep and he *can* be killed by conventional means.

He is capable of Nature magic, able to twist the winds and churn the seas, talk to animals and plants. He doesn't have much of a grasp of any of this yet, though his left eye can see other individuals on a cosmic level. He can see their essence/aura and their true selves. This only works on living beings, as undead or things not truly alive show up more like dark mass.

*=Depending on the scenario and situations.

Appearance and Personality:

Appearance:
Otoro looks like most typical drinking-age males, dressing mostly in plain clothes in a variety of colors, most often donning vibrant upper-wear and darker from the waist down. He sports silver hair and bronze skin. His left eye is a deep shade of maroon, although the right iris is purple in color. As is his family tradition. Otoro's hair is worn long and in a braid that's only reached past his shoulders. Most folks don't see his blind eye, as Otie wears an eyepatch. He stands around 6'3, with a frame bordering more on sleek and nimble rather than rough and tumble.

Otoro's canines are unusually pronounced, adding in a bit more weight when his words become heated.

Artwork by Jazzysquaz

Spiraled Out In Control



The Hotdog of My Heart



P.D.A Through A Child's Lens



Personality:

A laborer by trade, Otoro likes to work with his hands and enjoys staying busy Whether it is carving wooden figurines, repairing a house, or working on a car, Otoro is quite the task-oriented person.. Usually, he's carving some kind of animal or something totemic in nature and as such, it isn't odd to see the guy having various tools or things he'd need for some woodcarving. Tedium is something he thrives on. Typically, Otoro is a relatively laid back and easy person to get along with, despite him

being somewhat socially aggressive when given sudden spotlight or when he feels openly wronged. It takes a smooth tongue and a proper wordsmith to calm Otoro down..

Otoro is a Hippie of the decent variety. He won't mooch or be parasitic, but he is the kind of Hippie to smoke weed and have deep conversations. He is a bit of a jokester and it isn't beyond him to pull off little pranks here and there. Though he is a young man who believes in doing the right thing, he is more likely to stand on the sidelines when it comes to personal conflicts between other people.

Having since found his wolf, Otoro likes to spend a lot of his free/forest time on four legs. He has more of a doggish disposition due to his heavily human influenced life and years spent unable to Shift.

History:

Otoro came from something like a mafia family, the Darkhearts who've been said to date back to the days of yore. They were able to persist and survive due to their otherworldly connections, as most "unnatural" beings would (so long as that fact remained hidden). The Darkhearts came to be something of renown tradesmen, with generally a few explicit career paths chosen by each family member. Until the more modern, human-dominated eras, some of these roles were more religious in nature. They'd integrated well enough, and kept a level of obfuscation around their true being that allowed them to grow and prosper.

Otoro's branch of the family tree found themselves in what is now modern-day Maine, a century or so after the States saw their first European settlers. There, they carved out and viciously kept their territory in check. Members of their family and pack would need safety, privacy, and a *whole lot of room* to run. That's changed a bit nowadays, as most of their kind with an Old World mindset want absolute secrecy about their true nature, as non-humans have been at the receiving end of a pitch fork and a shotgun *far* too many times. As it stands, every new member of the Darkheart Family typically has binding spells to suppress their more predatory side in all respects.

Otoro was born with one maroon eye, and one silver. The latter being blind, he grew up accustomed to the condition. Growing up wasn't like a Scorsese movie. Were the Darkhearts known to be rich and powerful and...off? Yes. It definitely affected Otoro's life, with other children growing up hearing rumors that led to serious bouts of ostracization. Surprisingly, it didn't bother Otoro. He found comfort and solace in solitude, spending a vast majority of his time in his family's woodland property, but he never could put a finger on as to why that would be.

The name Otoro is one that hasn't been uttered by the Darkhearts in hundreds of years, as it is one that has some level of prophecy and uncertainty to it. The current, and only member of his family to receive this name has learned it dates back to their family's original "founding". All mentions of his supernatural heritage were censored, until Otoro was sat down by his mother. There was a friend of the family across the States that needed some carpentry work done, and by a mind that cared for jobs of this nature.

Of course it was all just a damn ruse, but not one to argue with his family, Otoro packed his truck and set off.

“Who knows? Maybe you’ll finally find a pretty girl to bring home...or Maybe you’ll find steady work and stay there?” Mother Darkheart said a bit too coyishly.

Otoro has certainly found that pretty girl…Rather, it was his Mother who orchestrated a little blind date between himself and another resident in Lore, Aurora Black. He took to her like wasps take to fermented fruit and found himself in a situation where the stars seemed to align. Having since met her, Otoro’s life has gone on the up and up, with no real need to work anymore he was set free to pursue other interests in his life, namely self-exploration and growing his pack.

Reputation:

Reputation:

Kind of a quiet worker, maybe a bit standoffish to most until you stop staring at him and just come and say hi.. He’s a man of repeats and cycles, so many of the local businesses have grown accustomed to One-Eye walking through their doors at around the same time every morning, afternoon, and evening. It’s well known that Otoro wouldn’t survive without some kind of 24/7 eatery. Like a good majority of people in Lore, Otoro comes off as the sort who just wants to live his life without complications.