

Name: Minnow

Name origin: A small fish

Nickname(s): Minnie (usually only used by Verbena)

Age: 7 years



Rank: Royal Guard

Species: Pseudo-Harpy

Species Combination: Asian Small-Clawed Otter/Sandwich Tern

Kingdom: Rainforest

Sex: AFAB

Gender: Female

Pronouns: She/Her

Sexuality: Lesbian

Plot Death: Yes yes!

Death if Not Plot-Related: Dies saving her family from a fire

Purchased Traits: None

Appearance: Minnow is a small and lean avus with a light coat and massive wings. Despite what you might think at first glance, she packs a lot of muscle and knows how to use her minuscule size to her advantage in a fight.

Size class: Miniscule

Weight class: Bulky

Personality:

She's a very protective harpy, it's easy for her to become obsessed with one thing and devote most of her time and energy into it. Despite her small stature, there's something intimidating about her that most can't place.

Positive:

Resilient

Reasonable

Quick-Thinker

Neutral:

Obsessive

Stubborn

Ambitious

Negative:

Close-Minded

Cynical

Awkward

MBTI: ISTJ-A

Alignment: Lawful Neutral

Temperament: Choleric

Stats:

Empathy: 3/10

Humor: 4/10

Intelligence: 10/10

Strength: 7/10

Patience: 3/10 Stamina: 10/10
Agility: 10/10 Sensitivity (emotional): 2/10
Sociability: 6/10 Sensitivity (physical): 2/10
Loyalty: 5/10 Pain tolerance: 8/10

Likes:

Her family
The ocean
Flying
Fish

Dislikes:

High-ranking gryphus
Dry heat

Trivia:

- She was often used as a messenger during the war due to the fact that she can fly for days on end without landing
- She and Verbena make annual fishing trips to the coast where they grew up
- She doesn't believe in any superstitions
- She can drink salt water due to her bird half being a tern
- She has OCD (Obsessive Compulsive Disorder), which is often the reason she is so paranoid. *(Yes I do have this and will only be speaking from my experience).*

Playlist:

Snowcone, (REI AMI)
Royals (Lorde)
People I Don't Like (UPSAHL)
Honeypie (JAWNY)
Alphabet Boy (Melanie Martinez)
Sue Me (Sabrina Carpenter)

Family:

Barracuda (Mother; loves)
Thresher (Father; deceased, loved)
Verbena (Wife; adores, totally dedicated)
Sweven (Son; adores, totally dedicated)
Periwinkle (Son; adores, totally dedicated)

Other Relations:

Tailflower (Rainforest Monarch; dislikes but doesn't show it)

Banksia (Rainforest General; good Friend)

Bubo (Co-worker; pities, thinks he's stupid)

Inula (Northern Monarch; hates)

Basalt (Northern General; hates)

Wolfsbane (Plains Monarch; indifferent)

Voimakas (Plains General; respects)

Zinnia (Former Mountain Monarch; dislikes)

Reprise (Mountain Monarch; hates)

Backstory

-Nestling/Fledgling-

From humble beginnings, Minnow was hatched in a small fishing village on the northern coast of the Rainforest Kingdom. Unusually, she didn't have any siblings; so she got all the attention she needed from her loving parents. Other than that, her early life was pretty normal.

Minnow started learning to fly as soon as her flight feathers began growing in, she was never one to waste time. She had this burning sense of urgency to be the best that she would never manage to shake. She had always been and always will be a perfectionist. Minnow was her own rival, each day she had to be better than the last. Without any siblings to compete with, she had to compete with herself. Whether the development of this habit was for better or for worse was never quite clear. While it certainly helped improve her skill, it also sowed seeds of self doubt and loathing throughout her mind.

- Subadult -

The moment she was enrolled in school she began pouring all her effort into it. It left her drained, but she knew that it would be worth it someday.

Minnow had always been ahead of her peers mentally, and the older she got the more it showed. She had set the bar high for everyone, including herself, which often got in the way of her making many friends. If someone didn't meet her

standards of perfection, they were deemed worthless. She never managed to get completely rid of this habit of dismissing those she perceived as lower than her intelligence-wise, though she was able to loosen up enough to make a few friends throughout her childhood; though not without building a rather harsh reputation for herself in the process.

She had very black and white vision. Something was either good or it was bad, no in between. She put a lot of pressure on herself to be right; driving her to push herself further and further until she reached a point of exhaustion and she realized she needed to take a step back. Those seeds of self-hatred were beginning to grow into a problem. While indirect enough that Minnow could pass it off as self improvement, she was being far too harsh on herself. She had managed to lower the standard for others only by throwing it farther and farther up for herself. If she didn't do it right, she would fail, nobody would love her, her life would be over.

Near the end of her school years, a young pseudo-harpy by the name of Verbena was moved into her group. They hit it off instantly and were soon officially a couple.

- Adult -

While Minnow's small fishing village was able to stay tucked away from most of the war, very few avus remained totally unaffected. Despite this, Minnow and Verbena continued to live a fairly normal life. Shortly after they moved in together, they started trying for eggs; but struggled to get any fertile ones. They got pair bonded at only three years, and managed to ignore the war for another half-year after that. The joy was short-lived though, as soon Minnow's father joined the war. Minnow knew she couldn't just let her father go in there alone, but she didn't want to leave Verbena. Despite that, it didn't seem like she had a choice. Despite being torn, she knew she had to go fight with her father.

She was placed under Banksia's squadron and they got along well, but she knew better than to make too many close friends during the war. Nobody was safe out here, and losing all her friends was not something she wanted to do. Partially through Banksia and partially through her own skill, Minnow earned a good reputation among her higher-ups. She adapted and advanced quickly, making her one of the most important assets to her squadron.

Minnow's father knew how to write, allowing her the opportunity to communicate with Verbena; but she wanted more than anything to see her family again. It had been over a year at this point, and she was feeling awfully homesick. She tried her best to stay with her father, but with so much happening, that was impossible. When word got to her that her father had been killed by gryphus, she didn't know what to do. Her communication with Verbena was cut off, and her motivation was low. She didn't see any point in being here anymore, but she couldn't exactly leave. She was stuck in the worst of both worlds, but she did her best to keep her performance up.

Over the next year in the war she continued to climb the ranks, and by the end of the war, she had earned the job of a royal guard. While the prospect of it never really zinged her, it paid well, and she got to see Verbena again. That in itself made it worth it.

Gallery



