

[playlist](#) / [toyhouse](#)

don't you mess with a little girl's dream

IDENTITY

name Nahirah Hestaris

aliases Hand of the Queen, Lord of Sekovo Keep

Tom	sex
She/Her	pronouns

age One and thirty years

dob 29th day of Vofosis

Hestaris	house
Noble	status

cause she's liable to grow up mean

OUTWARD

A tall and imposing woman with a dark, vitiligo complexion.

height 6'5" ft (195 cm)

build A muscular she-tom with sturdy bones. Built for fighting.

Short but thick calico-tortie fur, a piece at the end of her tail seems to be a bit longer than that of her other fur, possibly hinting that she may have lions in her ancestry. **fur**

Knicks in her left ear that touch one another, along with a long scar that runs across the majority of her face. **scars/injuries**

scent Cold steel and chilly mountain air.

voice claim [Ambessa Medarda \(Arcane Netflix Series\)](#)

well, you may be king for the moment

COMBAT

<u>Attribute</u>	<u>Base</u>	<u>Status</u>	<u>Weapon</u>
Might	4	+2	+3
Speed	3		
Endurance	4		
Knowledge	3	+1	
Sanity	7		

but i am a queen, understand?

INWARD

Confident and hardworking, Nahirah has a knack for putting herself in powerful positions with her outspokenness and willingness to step up to the plate.

alignment	Lawful Good		
mbti	ENTJ-A		
enneagram	8w7; Sexual Variant		
star sign	Axemis		
		hard-working / confident / dependable	positive traits
		focused / independent / assertive	neutral traits
		stubborn / confrontational / ego-centric	negative traits

♁/♋ ☀ | ♃ ♏ | ♎ ↑ | ♋ ♀

Nahirah Hestaris has always been and always will be an independent and outspoken individual. She has strong opinions and isn't afraid to let her voice be heard, even when retaliation is likely. In fact, she has no fear of confrontation as it just gives her an opportunity to assert herself. She is a natural leader and easily takes up positions of leadership and power. This may be attributed to her detestation of being

controlled by others so instead of following she takes the lead in most situations. Typically level headed and analytical, Nahirah is prone to anger, easily set off by those who don't conform to what she sees as right or necessary. Though she is willing to listen to new ideas and outlooks as she herself isn't unfamiliar with the struggle of putting your opinions out in the open and them falling on deaf ears. Just be careful the attitude and tone you use in approaching her with your opinions as she is more than willing to have a screaming match with just about anyone.

This tom's ego is inflated and used as a shield for her less desirable traits, such as her fear of rejection or betrayal. She is more emotionally fragile than she seems, as she hides her inner fears with a sense of self importance and disinterest in people's opinions of her. But those who she considers her friends or loved ones have a huge sway on her. This is incredibly distressing for her and she tends to push away those she loves. Love being a huge weakness as it is so easily exploited, she avoids it at all cost.

She takes pride in her prowess both political and physical and can have the shit beaten out of her all day and just keep going. Emotional turmoil is more frightening to her than physical pain or even death. This isn't to say she avoids typically "bad" feelings like anger. Her fury is quick and frequent. But grief, betrayal and rejection are her downfall.

strengths

- Leadership skills -
- Decisiveness and problem solving mindset -
- Self sufficient and not easily dissuaded -

weaknesses

- Emotionally distances herself as to not be hurt -
- Quick to anger -
- Workaholic -

likes

- Her job
- Swordplay/sparring
- Her lissom deer, Capriol
- Walking through the citadel in her time off

dislikes

- Being ordered around
- Being ignored
- Rejection
- Ignorant old toms

and i've got your pawns and your bishops

KINFOLK

parents

father Nenhado Hestaris (*deceased*)

mother Caevi Hestaris (*née* Mimphrilo)

siblings Eniro Hestaris (*younger brother, molly*)

Danelphi Hestaris (*deceased*), Willodeen DeCielo (nee, mimphrilo)

uncles

Athae Hestaris, Derrei Mimphrilo (nee {blank}), Sade Mimphrilo

aunts

spouse n/a

children n/a

and castles all inside the palm of my hand

BACKGROUND

Trigger warning for blood, violence, parental death, and attempted sexual assault.

- ❖ Nahirah is the eldest of the two Hestaris children. Her closest sibling, Eniro, is four years younger than her. Her parents, Nenhado and Caevi, had an arranged marriage. Though Nahirah was never sure her parent's truly loved one another she couldn't deny that they made an excellent team, and they never let her or her brother get away with anything. Their rules and strict mindsets both planted a reverence for the rules and a loathing of being controlled in Nahirah.
- ❖ Nahirah was always a hard worker. She focused on her studies and made herself generally helpful in as efficient a way as possible so that she could go off and do whatever she wanted. She liked to climb the mountainous terrain with other kits her age and frequently found herself the ringleader of whatever group she was in. She liked being in charge. She liked being the one to make decisions and to make sure others followed the rules their group had come up with for themselves. She very rarely let herself be bossed around and did end up getting into altercations with other children if others tried forcing her to do things or did something she didn't agree with. Which got her in trouble of course, you shouldn't be outright brawling the other kits, *you're the heir to Sekovo Keep, act like it*. The disapproval from her parents along with a deserved

punishment always seemed to keep Nahirah in line until she began to realize her father didn't care why she'd gotten in a fight, she could have been defending an innocent or upholding the actual law, but he didn't care. All that mattered was their image. She began to loathe him for it.

- ❖ As her distaste for her father grew, her admiration for her uncle took root. Danelphi Hestaris was Nenhado's younger brother, and in his lack of responsibility to one day be the head of the family, Danelphi had left The Palisade to become a knight, going about adventuring and performing heroic deeds to help and uphold the realm. In his time he had been appointed Hand of the King. He was noble and heroic and a pillar of the Mazuran government, how could a young tom not look up to him?
- ❖ As Nahirah and her father's relationship soured even further, she sought more and more freedom of her own. Always completing her duties but whenever she could she was out of the keep, riding her lissom deer and "adventuring" The Palisade, pretending to be her uncle. Longing to be like him.
- ❖ Long suffering under her father's suffocating grasp, Nahirah had had enough, and the two of them had gotten into a screaming match that lasted hours. Neither one of them backed down until Caervis and Eniro forced the two apart. Afterward the two of them had to be kept apart as anytime one saw the other the screaming would only start up again. Eventually Danelphi came to get Nahirah. Her father was sending her away from Sekovo Keep. Perhaps once she saw how the world worked and how cruel it was she would learn to respect her father and his rule. This plan would ultimately backfire.
- ❖ At the age of six and ten, Nahirah moved to Dragonfly Bay with her uncle to serve as his ward and assistant. She wrote correspondence, kept notes during council, and did many other grueling and tiresome tasks. Though the workload was large, she found the payoff was worth it. She got to attend council meetings and see her uncle in action. He showed her the entirety of the citadel and took her on many tours outside of Dragonfly Bay as well. She met lords from all over Mazura and established herself with the guidance of Danelphi.
- ❖ During the later years she spent with Danelphi, Nahirah would cross paths with a young coast cat by the name of Nepenthe Sorros. A daughter of a small house on the Eonian coast. Something was surely off about the girl, but Nahirah was much too busy to chalk it up to much more than the kit was shy. And that was that.
- ❖ Though Nahirah made a place for herself in Dragonfly Bay with many friends and lords that found her a good ally and respectable person, it seems all good things must come to an end and at the age of five and twenty she was summoned home.
- ❖ Not having seen her father in nearly ten years it was no surprise that their reunion was somewhat tense. And though Nahirah knew her father had sent her away to live with Danelphi out of spite, she held her head high in having taken every advantage she could out of the experience and in turn boasted about everything she'd done the past years to her mother and brother to spite her father in return. The ten years she spent with her uncle were the best of her life and he was more of a *father* to her than her father had ever been. And though he did seethe and resent his brother for somehow turning his only tomkit even more against him, he could not deny she'd grown into an impressive and respectable tom. Perfect for lordship. If only she could have inherited more of his ways of thinking.

- ❖ Upon Nahirah's return, it was easy to tell her family was in a private state of disarray. No matter how well they kept up their image, the relations within the family were crumbling to ruin. Her parents had separated. No longer even able to stand sharing the same living quarters, and recently lord Nenhado had pressed his son to find a suitable mate, since the molly was the only child he'd ever been able to control. Nahirah knew her brother had grown with his head in the cloud. Dreams of finding love, of leaving The Palisade, of marrying a coastal lord and living in the warmth of the Eonian Coast's endless sunshine. But their father had no intention of sending his only molly child all the way to the southern coast. They had a reputation and duty to uphold in their *home*. *Alliances* to be made and upheld. And thus suitors were always milling about. Plotting with their father and trying to win Eniro's favor. This had been going on for two or so years, Eniro told his sister.
- ❖ During this time things would go from bad to worse. Eniro would come to his sister one day in shambles, unsure who else to turn to. His dressage was torn and bruises were just beginning to form on his arms. Nahirah worried when she noticed blood at the corners of her little brother's lip but Eniro explained that it was not his. As Eniro's story unfolded, Nahirah readied herself to support the younger cat fully and unconditionally.
- ❖ Within the day Nahirah searched for the tomcat who had attempted to force himself upon her brother. They weren't all too hard to find thankfully, having left a trail of blood along with brandishing a large bite mark upon their hand, which they'd used to silence the molly until he bit hard and skittered away. Nahirah brought the tom before her father, demanding justice for her sibling. He was the *lord* of Sekovo Keep, it was his duty to inflict punishment upon those who harmed his family, his *duty* to uphold the gods' laws. This being said before multiple witnesses could not simply be swept under the rug, which Eniro had feared would happen should he go straight to their father.
- ❖ The young tom, knowing that dredging through a trial for breaking a sacred law would drag their honor through the mud and trusting their blade more than a jury to acquit them of their crime, they requested a trial by combat. Perhaps they trusted lord Hestaris would make sure their opponent would be no match because of the relationship they had but they were surprised when Nahirah took her place as her brother's champion. Cocky and sure the fight would be called off if they were to disarm the Hestaris heir, the two continued with the fight. During the brutal exchange Nahirah would receive the massive scar that stretches across her face, but her opponent would not come away so lucky and would be slain. Lord Nenhado would bottle his frustrations until their guests dispersed, having to send a message to the cat's next of kin explaining why they would not return home.
- ❖ Nahirah and her father would never see eye-to-eye again. Always tense, always fighting. But Nenhado had no other heir, so the two of them would circle each other for years to come.
- ❖ During this time Nahirah's mother would have an affair of which neither of her children would speak, not blaming their mother for wanting love with anyone but the loveless man she'd married. The one time the law seemed less important than the happiness of another for Nahirah. And the three of them would become somewhat close. Bonding over their shared misery under Nenhado's rule.
- ❖ Though only about three years later, Danelphi would pass away, leaving a gaping hole in both Nahirah's heart *and* the realm. The King would need a new Hand. To her surprise, Nahirah's uncle

had suggested her to King Vytautys before his passing and she would be called to once again serve in Dragonfly Bay. Shortly after her father would pass as well, Nahirah entrusting Sekovo Keep to her brother and mother to oversee until such a time as she may return.

- ❖ Death always comes in threes though, and not many years later the king would also pass away, bringing their son Vysenys into power. The molly was just as sour and spoiled as he had been during Nahirah's initial time in Dragonfly Bay, causing her immense surprise when the illborne prince didn't replace her as Hand. His reasoning being she already knew the job and would continue to complete it to her fullest capacity, a naive decision on his part, though not that Nahirah was complaining.
- ❖ During the tourney of the Queen's coronation, Nahirah witnessed the melee alongside his Grace, whom was delighted upon watching the winning knight effortlessly best their opponent. The Queen always had such a strange fascination and elation towards violence, a childlike glee about it. Kareyth, as this hedge knight was named, and a gifted one at that, to which both the Queen-- and Nahirah-- recognized. At the behest of his Grace the Queen, Nahirah graciously rewarded the young tomcat the dilapidated castle, Castellora, the former seat of the long extinct House Cheswright. Since then, the Red Lion always returns to the Violet Palace when the Queen begs the audience of the lords of Dragonfly Bay, as is expected of them. Quite a surprising character, The Red Lion seems to be much more clever than they let on, though Nahirah doesn't truly see them as any sort of threat, just a simple cat with a keen sense of survival.
- ❖ During her time as Hand, Nahirah was reintroduced to Nepenthe Sorros, now a Lady-in-Waiting to Vysenys. She and the younger woman were on questionable terms until Nahirah recognized Lady Nepenthe had a drive and work ethic that rivaled her own. She has found many reasons to believe the lady is far more nefarious than she lets on, but also finds the molly dependable and amusing in a way. She would tentatively consider Nepenthe a friend, though would advise anyone who asks to beware of the unassuming young lady.

while you were looking the other way

THOUGHTS

Vysenys Vameria Queen / Overlord / Employer

A spoiled brat who absolutely could not run this kingdom on his own. Though I'm not complaining, it is my duty to uphold the realm, he can think he's in charge for now.

Cohort / Tentative Friend

Nepenthe Sorros

The little serval is more dangerous than she lets on, though in this world it's best to have dangerous people on your side. Besides, she's useful, and entertaining in a way. I'd watch out though if I were anybody else.

Eniro Hestaris Younger Brother

He's doing a good job running Sekovo Keep in my stead. I'll leave it to him for a time.

Father / Lord **Nenhado Hestaris**

I bore no affection for my father, and bear no grief either.

Caevis Hestaris Mother

You did your duty in raising me. Though I think you and I both know you would have left for a different life. Given the circumstances.

Uncle / Mentor / Predecessor / Idol **Danelphi Hestaris**

Thank you for everything you did for me. I learned so much under your mentorship and from your example.

Kareyth Castellora Vassal / Landed Knight

A charming and capable young knight, and hopefully an asset if anything should go awry in the future. I'll be keeping a close eye on them.

Ally / Friend **Serina Velasura**

You and I have done a lot of growing up together it would seem, even though we were both grown by the time we met. And though our little stint was fun, your friendship and allegiance is invaluable to me, I wouldn't trade it for anything.

while you had your eyes closed

ROMANCE

Nahirah has no problem expressing an interest in others, where her struggle lies in allowing herself to become emotionally tied and open with another person. So serious relationships are not her strong suit, she's more prone to one night stands and short flings.

sexual orientation Pansexual

Somebody who can help her relax after she's completed all of her responsibilities.

Flings, one night stands, nothing serious.

**looks for
interested in**

while you were licking your lips

TRIVIA

fun facts

- ❖ Loves her deer
- ❖ Daddy issues go brrr
- ❖ Wields her family's ancestral weapon *Due Diligence*

Mountain standard **time zone**
Discord **roleplay methods**

i was taking control