

Finished works

Finished works:

(These may be edited slightly in the future.)

[Kaminalara Yuhi Mocalásku's Bio | SchoolRP | Minecraft Roleplay Server](#)

[Chijeu Yellou Bio | SchoolRP | Minecraft Roleplay Server](#)

[Yua Namgabak's Bio | SchoolRP | Minecraft Roleplay Server](#)

[Diary of a Ghost Hunter | Echoes1984](#)

Scene descriptions:

A thick fog floods the forest, birds chirping from beyond the fog barely heard and never seen. Towering spruce trees rise like ancient beings, their dark green needles pointing out like sharp knives. The trunks, tall and slender, disappearing into the thick mist above, where the treetops are seen by no man. A narrow dirt path meanders through the forest floor, its edges outlined with soft moss and scattered pinecones. The path twists and turns, beckoning any being to follow deeper into the mystery of the woods. The cool and damp air carried the earthy scent of moss and tree bark. A faint rustling of leaves or the distant call of a bird echoes occasionally, breaking the heavy stillness. Small patches of ferns and mushrooms thrive in the dim light, adding to the otherworldly feel of the place.

The great city stood alive, its buildings piercing the night sky, towering over the countless beings that moved like ants below. Neon lights bathed the bustling streets in a variety of vibrant colors, pink, blue, and electric green, casting reflections on puddles scattered across the pavement. Above, the moon hung low, peeking through the towering beasts of steel and glass, its pale light mingling with the artificial glow of the neon streets. The air was filled with the energy of the night, laughter and shouted conversations mixed with the rhythm of footsteps. Happy drunks spilled out of bars and clubs, their voices filling the streets with unrestrained joy and occasional songs, while street vendors called out, peddling steaming snacks to the late-night wanderers. The city seemed to breathe, its towering structures silently watching over the lively chaos below.

Unfinished writing

Unfinished writing:

Keizō Sendaiyo grew up in the cosy neighbourhood of Torigaoka in Yokohama, Japan. His parents, his farther Hiroshi and his mother Aika, were dedicated people who held strong to traditional Japanese values. Hiroshi was a talented carpenter, known for his meticulous work and calm demeanour, while Aika, who used to be a teacher, sparked in Keizō a passion for language and culture. Even as a little kid, Keizō had a remarkable talent for picking up languages, leaving his parents in awe of how quickly he learned Japanese. Aika often beamed with pride, claiming that Keizō had an amazing intellect from the very start.

From a young age, Keizō's family frequently took him on trips to England, introducing him to a whole new world. Because of this early exposure, Keizō picked up English quickly and switched between languages effortlessly. His knack for smoothly navigating both cultures was the first sign of his duality—a talent that would benefit him in ways his parents never saw coming.

At around 11 years old, Keizō started to show a more sinister side to his curiosity. Surprisingly, he became intrigued by weapons, often swiping them from people who didn't see it coming or trading his way into bigger deals. Even at such a young age, he had a knack for manipulating those around him, managing to stay under the radar in a way that was both charming and a bit creepy. By the time he hit 15, he had turned this interest into a small underground business, flipping the weapons he gathered for cash. His street hustle soon caught the eye of a local Yakuza group, who saw his little operation as a potential threat.

Even at his age, Keizō got caught up in some serious conflict with the Yakuza, but he managed to dodge the worst of it with his quick thinking and fast moves. To symbolize his nimbleness, he got a tattoo of a fox wrapping around his lower right leg when he was just 16. The fox, known for its cleverness and speed, perfectly captured his knack for slipping away from danger and staying one step ahead. It was his way of declaring that he would always find a way to escape the trouble he found himself in.

At 18, Keizō decided to dive into an Associate Degree in Business Administration, and he did it with a clear purpose in mind. For him, this wasn't just about hitting the books; it was a smart move to boost his budding business. While his classmates were mostly looking to land corporate jobs or kick off their own legit companies, Keizō had a different game plan. He viewed his business studies as a way to get a grip on negotiation, sales, and understanding customers—skills he could directly use in his underground weapon dealings.

During the two-year program, Keizō soaked up all he could about smart sales techniques, marketing approaches, and managing finances. He figured out how to showcase his "products" in a way that resonated with what his customers wanted and their insecurities. The supply chain management classes showed him how to handle goods effectively, which he applied to improve how he sourced and distributed weapons. Throughout his studies, he honed his ability to read people, quickly identifying if someone was a potential buyer, an informant, or a threat.

This formal education was super helpful, but it came with its own set of challenges. The local Yakuza group, not too happy about his solo ventures, had eyes all over the place and were catching on to his rising influence. Juggling his studies while trying to grow his connections and staying alert was quite the challenge. He usually kept things under wraps, striking deals in sneaky ways to avoid drawing attention. Occasionally, he brought in middlemen, people who had no clue who they were really working for—to assist with selling his products and handling deliveries.

Keizō stood out in the underground scene thanks to his mix of street smarts and business know-how. By the time he wrapped up his degree, he had a firm grasp on the business world and had come up with clever strategies to stay off the Yakuza's radar. He knew his rivals well, realizing that sidestepping direct clashes was key while he expanded his empire, earning a reputation as a clever and hard-to-catch player in Yokohama's underbelly.

At 21, looking to expand his horizons and maybe escape the pressures of Yokohama's crime scene, Keizō headed to the United States, pretending to chase a higher education. He signed up for a Bachelor's in Criminal Justice and hit the books hard, diving deep into police procedures, investigation tactics, and crime-solving skills. But his motives weren't exactly pure; he aimed to get a grip on how law enforcement operated from the inside so he could come up with ways to dodge and outsmart it. After finishing his 4 year long Bachelor's, he moved on to a Master's program, sharpening his understanding of criminal psychology and strategy even further.

After finishing his formal education, Keizō knew exactly what he wanted to do. Instead of going back to his old life of working solo, he aimed to join a more organized group—a gang or a criminal syndicate that could offer him the resources, connections, and power he had never had on his own. He wanted to make an impact not just locally, but globally, combining his clever thinking, criminal know-how, and strategic planning into a force that would establish his reputation as 'Itami'.

After looking for a criminal organisation he found one, the Black Market. He immediately knew what he had to do, this would be what he had done for so long he couldn't miss chance to join. He quickly arranged a meeting with them asking to join, he explained his past experience in the trade and his knowledge of how the police operate, he used to join the Black Market where he quickly rose the ranks to become a Black Market Lead. He had only 3 big goals, make the name 'Itami' feared, make as much money as he could and finding a way to not be single (the hardest of them all, for he had 0 game).

Keizō realized that going solo had its limits. To really make a mark in the black market, he needed more than just business smarts. Competing with bigger criminal outfits meant he had to build a crew—one that was loyal, strong, and shared his vision. So, he decided to start his own gang, naming it Kurokaze, which translates to "Black Wind." This name represented a dark, unstoppable force that could slip into any situation unnoticed, moving quickly and quietly like the wind, leaving chaos behind.

Kurokaze lore:

Itami, Knowing going Solo had its limits, he decided to make a gang of his own. He thought for some time for a good name for his gang to go by. After some time, he decided it would be called Kurokaze, meaning black wind in Japanese. His Japanese origin drove him to choose a Japanese name, he thought Kurokaze would suit the vision he had for his gang the best as he planned quick encounters, sweeping through like the wind and disappearing in the dark. He felt inspired by the Japanese gangs in the big cities, though he knew his gang was nothing like those, he took inspiration from the uniform they wore. **Itami** spent days brainstorming ideas for how to make an outfit of the same style but still unique in its own way. He decided on a black and white colour scheme for the gang's uniform and overall appearance.

He decided that he wanted his gang to make money much like he had always done, though illegal trades. He wanted his gang to be respected and planned on doing what it took for it to be recognised. He wanted his gang to be known, to bring in more customers so he could earn more. **Itami** didn't plan on sitting out of any conflicts to just sell weapons on the side, he planned on creating chaos for people to want his wares more. He hoped to thrive in the area he made his gang in, it may not be one of the big cities but it was a great place to start his story, the tale of **Itami** and the Kurokaze gang.

Name: Tomotsune Mitaki

Appearance: A 6'2 male with messy white hair and in them where his fox ears blending in with his hair making them barely visible and a red stripe in the front of his hair, his glaring red eyes stared with an emotionless look. A strong sent of sweet berries alluded from him. Upon close inspection the outline of a red tail could barely be seen.

Backstory:

Tomotsune Mitaki, a 112-year-old kitsune, roams the world as a beacon of serenity and an enigmatic figure of immense power. Born beneath a harvest moon in a secluded mountain shrine, Tomotsune was blessed by Inari, the fox deity, and tasked with guarding the delicate balance between the mortal and spiritual realms. As a kitsune, his lifespan stretches far beyond that of humans, but time has tempered him into a tranquil soul rather than a boastful ones.

Tomotsune's love of sake is rooted in its symbolism and its role in fostering human connection. In the villages he frequented, sake was more than a drink; it was an offering to the gods, a bond shared between friends, and a comfort during times of strife. Tomotsune often spent evenings under sakura trees, sharing sake with poets, warriors, and farmers, listening to their stories and offering his quiet wisdom in return. To him, sake is a reminder of the fleeting beauty of life and a way to honour the lives of those who have touched his own.

Tomotsune possessed a rare and fearsome ability: the power to absorb the memories, abilities, and strengths of others. This gift, granted by Inari, allows him to guard the balance between worlds by adapting to any challenge he faces. However, the ability comes with a price—it also burdens him with the pain and regrets of those he absorbs. Over time, these experiences have made him a repository of untold stories and wisdom, shaping his empathy and deep understanding of others.

Upon a casual stroll away from the shrine he usually remained at a strange mist covered the ground as he walked. He suddenly tripped over a root laying in the path and arrived at a new place with no memory of the walk he had just gone on. Arriving in this new world with the powers from his past gone like they were never there, he explored the unfamiliar terrain. After exploring the lands for some time He came across a group that he decided to join, Moonsworn. In this faction he learned about herbs and medical treatments to be able to treat the injuries of people close to him.

/rpname Kazimir 'Kaz' Bohadah

/setdesc A 6'9 Czech male with long brown hair that had a blond strip going through it.

Backstory:

Kazimir was born in Prague, the capital of the Czechia. He was 35 inches when he was 12 months old being slightly bigger than most other kids his age. When he was just one years old he was diagnosed with ADHD. His parents of the Bohadah family really care for him when he was young helping and supporting him with his unusually quick progress learning to speak when he was a baby. However, when he was just 3 years old his parents were killed in a car accident. He was taken into an adoption place and stayed there until he was 5. He was adopted by the Haeiza family having step mother and father and a step-brother. His new parents would pay little attention to him after he refused to change his last name at 6 years old. At this time he would have grown to 58 inches taller than many kids his age. For some reason he always appeared tired and fatigued though he had slightly gotten used to it, it didn't stop him from being tired which made him appear lazy at times. He got along well with his step-brother and they grew to be really close. In this time he would begin to learn Slovak alongside the Czech he was already learning and knew well. His brother would learn with him getting books and revision tools from their parents and sharing them with him so he could also learn. When he was 7 he managed to convince his parents to start learning Kung-Fu his parents only agreed so he would stop complaining about it. When he was 8 he was diagnosed with Myalgic encephalomyelitis, also called chronic fatigue syndrome or ME/CFS which explained why he was always tired. When he was 9 years old a school mate would have brought a knife into school and after school the school mate would joke around with it threatening Kazimir. When Kaz pushed him away the classmate got angry and attacked him with the knife. As Kazimir had began learning Kung-Fu he was able to defend himself slightly though still got a cut stretching across his side just above his right hip. At this time while being 9 he was 4'8 taller than almost all the other kids his age. When he was 10 he would begin to learn Taekwondo alongside his Kung-Fu. When he was 12 years old he would get involved with an older kid at school fighting him outside of school. The kid had a knife and pulled it out when he started to loose cutting over Kazimir's stomach and leaving a large scar across his arm. Kaz would manage to survive the attack after being found and rushed to the hospital where he was saved though not left without scars over his body. At this time he was 5'9 taller than loads of other kids his age. When he was 13 he began to learn Japanese and Korean at the same time slowly learning them together through things such as reading books and flash cards. Once when he was 15 he was left at a mall by his step-parent and had to walk home taking a whole 5 hours. While he was 15 he would have

grown to 6'3 tall towering over most of his classmates. When he was 18 standing at a massive 6'9 he would move over to Karakura after family issues with his family.

Zorana 'Zora' Súmrak

Basic Information

Forename: Zorana

Surname: Súmrak

Preferred Name:

Zora

Aliases:

none

Gender:

Female

Age:

18

Height:

6'1/186cm

Weight:

171LBS/77.6kg

Build:

Muscular

Skin Color:

White

Eye Color:

Brown

Hair Style:

Long slightly messy hair

Hair Color:

Blond

Fashion:

Usually hoodies

Abnormalities:

Stab scar above right hip

Date of Birth:

13th, march

Place of Birth:

Banská Štiavnica

Nationality:

Slovakia

Race:

Slavic

Sexual Orientation:

Straight

Religious Beliefs:

None

Political Beliefs:

None

Appearance:

Before you stood a 171LBS, 6'1, slightly muscular Slovakian woman.

Tattoos:

An oni mask tattoo on her right thigh and "Strength" in Slovak on right arm

Personality:

Relaxed

Diseases/Illness:

ADHD

Character Voice:

A captivating voice with a Slavic accent.

Equipment:

Sunglasses, duffle bag and at most times a bat

Clothes:

Usually hoodies rarely ever wears skirts or dresses

Likes/Dislikes:

Likes archery, hanging out with friends and fighting and dislikes being bored

Hobbies:

Archery, drawing

Serious Problems/Flaws/Addictions/Disorders/Disabilities:

A small addiction to sparing

Phobias/Fears:

Arachnophobia and fear of rejecting others

Skills:

Iaido, Archery and drawing

Quirks:

constant fidgeting and a high pain tolerance

Family:

Step Dad - Cenck Súmrak - 45

Step Mom - Dusanka Súmrak - 43

Step Brother - Vekoslav Súmrak -21

Backstory:

Zorana Súmrak was born Banská Štiavnica, Slovakia to a small family with an older sister. Even as a baby she would have a strange sense of aggression hitting and biting things. Her parents payed little attention to her and always supported her sister. One day her sister managed to get her hands on a knife when she was 7 and zora was 4. Her sister used the knife to cut Zora's back which left a scar after it healed, though at the time her parents did not notice for some as they where distracted by her sister who had cut her finger. Her parents put her up for adoption when she was 5, Where she stayed in till she was 7 years old.

In school she would often get in trouble for fighting other students which drove her step parents crazy. By the time she was 10 she would have already broken an arm and 3 ribs due to her fighting though she was the one who always ended less injured. She would start to practice archery by the time she was 9 years old being taught by an instricter her step-parents had bought her in hopes that she would practice archery instead of fighting. She would also begin to learn Japanese in this time which her parents also would help her to stop fighting. However, this barely helped as she would continue to fight people and by the time she was 15 she would have broken 3 more ribs, each of her leg once, an arm and almost got her dislocated from many fight she had over the years.

In this time she would lack any friends due to people thinking that by making friends with her the people that she fought would hurt them, this caused people to avoid being her friend so she was alone. By this time she would still be learning archery and would begin to learn Iaido. From the large amount of fights she had, she would have many enemies who would target and try fight her though she would usually win. She only lost when people where to gang up on her or get an older kid to fight her which is how she got most of her injuries. One day whilst she was still 15 one of her enemies would pick a fight with her like normal however when they realised they weren't winning they pulled out a knife and managed to

stab her in the right side just above her hip. During this fight she would manage to reverse the knife that her opponent had and she would stab him in the stomach, the boy later died from his injuries.

Due to this she was ultimately arrested and put on trial for manslaughter though was proved guilty under it being a necessary action of self-defence. This did not stop her as she continued to fight and by the time she was 17 she had broken 2 more ribs, her right leg and her right arm from fights. In this time she would also get a tattoo of "Strength" in Slovak on right arm and an oni mask tattoo on her right thigh with her step-parents permission. She would soon turn 18 and would still be practising archery at a professional level and Iaido at a novice level, she would also have finished learning to speak a good amount of Japanese though she could only read and write a few simple words in Japanese. She would decide to move to Karakura to live a new life away from all the fights.

name: 'Odoacer'

true name: Mi-Chin-Nyeon-Rodashta Prosím-Spahěj-Sebe-Vraždu Stašně-Zlobivěj-Hazlík

race: Demon

age: 3346

Appearance: The male had reddish-brown hair and white horns on the top and side of his head. His light red eyes darted around with a look of annoyance. He has dark wings on his back.

Backstory: [WIP]

This is a fighting system I started making for SRP to use with friends (nothing official) but it is still currently unbalanced and unfinished. I planned on having martial arts which would increase roll amounts for certain actions e.g., kicks or grabs.

Age:

14 -50 all rolls

15-16 -40 all rolls

17 -20 all rolls

18-45 keep default rolls

46-74 -30 on all rolls

75+ -60 on all rolls

Head injury:

10 Health default

5 Health -10 on all rolls

4 Health -20 on all rolls

3 Health -1 dmg -30 on all rolls

2 Health = KO(minors needed)

0 Health = injury e.g. concussion

Body injury:

10 Health default

6 Health -5 all rolls

3 Health -20 all rolls

0 Health = break/injury(perms needed based on injury)

if stomach is hit person hit roll 100: 0-2 winded bad = skip 2 turns, 3-20 winded = skip turn, 21-60 = -10 on next roll, 61-100 = nothing happened

Order:

roll 100 to approach higher roll starts

1 attack

2 Defence

2 attack

1 defence

(Move)-(roll)-(damage)

Attack:(If not on head +10 roll)

Light punch - 130 - 1(if roll over 110 then 2 dmg)

Heavy punch - 110 - 2(if roll over 100 then 3 dmg)

light kick - 100 - 1(if roll over 94 2 dmg)

heavy kick - 80 - 2(if over 74 3 dmg)

Headbut - 120 - 2(to user and target breaks any grab from target)(if opponet blocks you take 1 dmg)

Grab - 100 (Can't dodge or counter when grabbed) (Same roll to maintain)

Pin - 120(Must be grabbed, 120 to defend against pin) - (win spar) (can't defend)

Move - 120- (Dip or get behind which -20 on their rolls)

Hit out of range - 120

Break grab - 100 - (Frees yourself from a grab)

Defence:

Dodge - 120 - no damage taken

Block - 100 - -1 damage taken + 2 damage if attack directly after (Counter)

Push out of range - 120

Maintain Grab - 100 - for when someone tries to break grab

Deep in the towering mountains of Fukushima, Japan, a shrine tall undamaged after many years of standing tall as if it had never been touched by man nor natures forces. Cherry blossoms from a blooming Sakura tree fall through the air, littering the shrine's floor, painting it a bright shade of pink and carried down the mounting side by the strong winds. Spiralling around the mountain was a twisting, desolate and rocky path leading up to the ancient building. Rocky Tori gates coated in moss covered the path, covered in Japanese Kanji and towering up above the people below, at least it would if there were any. The Mountain path walked by a small number of people every week saw no signs of intelligent life at this moment, the only movement being the small bits of nature and dust pushed around by the

wind. Trees and patches of grass covered the bottom of the mountains where a river flowed. Little green of the plants reaching the mountain's path.

Within the shrine stood a man, looking to be in his 30s, not tall, not short, his appearance was nothing but average, easilymistakable for most other Japanese men if not for his robes. Adorning his body where the robes of an Annushi, a head priest of a Shinto shrine. The man was bowed under the shrine's blooming Sakura tree his left hand by his side, as it had always done and his other hand by his head, the palm facing left and on the centre line of his body as his middle and index finger touched his head. Emerging from one of the shrine buildings, where its staff rest was a woman, standing at about 5 foot 5 not much shorter than the man and appearing to be about the same age. The woman called out to the man "Haisho." She said not yelling as to not be disrespectful for the Kami. The man responded calling her as 'Miro' as he stood up straight. On the woman's body was the robes of a Miko, the head Maiden of a Shinto shrine.

The two discussed the lack of visitors at the shrine, it had always been like this, few people visited, usually each person went once a month. The two where the only staff at the shrine and so didn't have much company at the shrine. The two didn't leave the shrine often, usually only leaving to get food and drinks such as the rice they ate or the green tea the prepared, which they often offered to the shrine's visitors. Haisho had decided to travel down the mountain, about on hour journey with good pace. He decided to tell people about his shrine as many had not ever heard of the shrine so he hoped this would mean more people would come to the shrine.

Haisho travelled down the mountain, over the rocky path which has had walked many times. He bowed before each tori gate he walked under to show his respects to the kami. When he reached the bottom, he wiped some of the moss from the bottom tori gate which stood bigger than the others much like the one that was like a gateway into the shrine. He travelled to the nearby town and entered the store of one of their visitors who visited the shrine once a week, this is where he usually purchased his supplies for the shrine. There he discussed the problem he faced with the person. Haisho asked the person for advice on how to make more people want to come to the shrine. After some discussion he decided the best would be to just talk about the shrine in the town so more people knew about it and they would come if they wanted to.

After much time, the sun would fall hiding behind the distant mountains that nested the shrine. He had managed to spread the word of his shrine to many people any most appeared quite interested. He started his journey back up the shrine hungry as is usual time for dinner had passed and he still had the journey back up the mountain's path to walk. On his travels there was a loud crack coming from the cliff side. Rocks fall from the side of the cliff blocking the path ahead. Haisho, using his one arm and his legs attempted to climb over

the rocks as the cliff to his side was far too steep to walk on to go around the large rocks that blocked his way. Unable to find much room to grip onto on the smooth surface of the rocks Haisho was unable to climb them, with no one there to help he had no help. He attempted to push the rocks out of his way but he was barely able to budge the behemoth rocks. He knew he had to move the rocks, not only for his sake but for the shrine as well as, if the path was blocked no one would be able to visit the shrine. He pushed with all his might but barely made a difference. As he sat down with his back against the rocks he closed his eyes, he needed a way to clear the rocks. A loose rock fell, smashing against Haisho's leg, trapping the leg under its weight. As he let out a blood curdling scream of pain, he used his arms to push on the rock with all his might, it barely moved, even under all his effort. He screamed in pain pushing with both his arms managing to shove off the rock. Then he realised, his left arm that had not once moved before, had been used as if it had always been like that. The arm was perfectly healthy, somehow stronger than his other arm, Haisho had only one explanation for this, the Kami were looking over him. With this newfound strength of his second arm he managed to shove the large rocks blocking his path, little by little, until the largest rock slipped from the path down the side of the steep cliff. With this, he headed back up the shrine, as a man, stronger than when he had left.

The Tale of Old Man Grimsby [For Echoes1984 - Not to be shared until finished]

Hyun-Ae Janggok born in Gwangju, Korea diagnosed with hyperthyroidism from birth causing her to struggle to gain weight and a need to consume more than most people her size. As a kid she was very energetic, constantly moving around, constantly doing something and often distracted. Her parents taught her Korean as a child through speaking, shows and books. She began to watch anime as a child, enjoying the shows which even led to her interest in the Japanese language, leading to her beginning to learn Japanese alongside Korean as a small child. Learning through apps and books. At school she was often bullied by other kids for being so obsessed with Japanese anime rather than the common Korean shows the other kids watched, Hyun-Ae often blurted out her thoughts further causing other kids to dislike her as they saw her as strange. Hyun-Ae even as a child had always struggled with sleep and that reflected in her appearance, only causing further bullying from other kids. Hyun-Ae was diagnosed with ADHD at young, explaining impulsive behaviour and struggle with sleeping and despite knowing this she was often still made fun of in school.

As she grew the bullying only became worse as she was constantly picked on for watching anime and for learning Japanese. After she had already got a decent grasp on Japanese, able to understand most basic things and being able to hold a simple conversation she also began learning Mandarin Chinese while still only a young child. She would learn through books and shows, just how she had with Japanese and Korean before and with learning Japanese she began to test herself with Manga and when she got stuck would use the books which explained the language to her. At school she often was alone and avoided people, she spent her free time gaming, watching anime, reading manga and manhwa and practising the languages that she was learning, not spending any time being social with others.

At 16 Hyun-Ae could speak all 3 languages fluently, a result of her efforts towards learning the languages. One day while out shopping with her parents, they were approached by a group of tall men all at least a few inches over 6 feet, the situation ended in Hyun's parents being hospitalised. Later on she found out these people were hired by the people that bullied her, but had no proof and couldn't get any of the bullies held responsible. While her parents were recovering she found a way to calm down, sitting somewhere up high, looking out at the things below, this seemed to bring her peace. This was not the only time this happened though it happened multiple more times with tall individuals hospitalising her parents, after a brutal attack where her father lost his leg Hyun-Ae grew a fear for tall people. She continued to practice Japanese and Mandarin, to fix any flaws that she had, to make sure she spoke as fluently as she could.

At 18, Hyun-Ae decided to move away from home, despite being worried about her parents who assured her that they could take care of themselves. She decided to move to Japan, already being able to speak Japanese, it would be a fresh start for her, away from everything that happened before, and maybe her bullies would leave her parents alone if she wasn't there. Not wanting to go into the big cities right away, she decided to move to Karakura, to make friends and leave her past behind.

Writing process

Writing process:

Here is a small example of how I write my descriptions:

Notes:

- forest - oak
- nighttime
- strange creatures
- mysterious tone - fog/mist
- overgrown
- untouched

Compile:

Mist flooded through the oak forest hiding the strange creature deep within. An eerie silence filled the air, seemingly no life in the forest, untouched by mankind. The overgrown plants stand tall reaching to the sky. The night sky hovers over the forest below and the unexplained beings within unseen by the human eye, hiding amongst the mist.

Edit:

Mist rolled through the oak forest like a ghostly tide, shrouding the strange creatures lurking deep within its depths. An eerie silence hung heavy in the air, as if the forest itself had paused, untouched by the hands of mankind, or seemingly any being at all. The overgrown plants stood tall, their gnarled branches reaching up at the sky like statues guarding a forgotten world. Above, the night sky stretched vast, its stars obscured by the dense fog that clung to the air around. Hidden within the swirling mist, the unexplained beings moved unseen, their presence a mystery veiled from human eyes. The forest was alive with an otherworldly stillness, a place where the unknown thrived.

That is only a small example and I often add on more over time for things like character backstories.

An example of an In progress backstory:

My notes (still had these for some reason):

born with ADHD

born with Albinism (OCA1A) - long-sighted, photophobic and nystagmus(only at a young age)

Born in Banská Bystrica, Slovakia

Grew up to be 7'0 (213cm) and weigh 224LBS 201LBS (91.2kg with a pretty cut build (noticeable muscle (with normal clothes) and little fat)

Older siblings over-protective of her

Started learning Czech at 2 to be able to communicate with some Czech relatives

began learning Russian at 8 because of an interest in wanting to learn a new language

began learning Japanese along side her Russian at 13

What is became:

Miroslava Čiliaková was born on a calm March morning in Banská Bystrica, Slovakia, alongside her twin brother, Mikuláš Čiliaková, who was born just six minutes before her.

Miroslava was born with Oculocutaneous Albinism Type 1A (OCA1A), her hair and eyelashes were snow-white, her skin porcelain-pale, and her eyes a striking pale blue, which shimmered unusually in bright light. Alongside this, she was diagnosed early with ADHD, a trait that would shape both the challenges and opportunities in her youth. Miroslava was the youngest of three siblings in a notably tall family. Her father, Jaroslav Čiliaková, a kindhearted bartender, stood at 7'0", and her mother, Kornélia Čiliaková, a devoted nurse, measured 6'6". Her older sister, Eliška Čiliaková, who grew to loom above them at 7'1" by the end of her teenage years, and Miroslava's twin, Mikuláš, quickly grew into a towering presence himself at 6'9".

As a toddler, Miroslava experienced difficulty with her vision, common in children with her form of albinism. She was long-sighted, experienced photophobia, and had a noticeable nystagmus in her early years, though the involuntary eye movements gradually stabilized as she grew older. Despite these challenges, she was a lively and curious child, with boundless energy that her family often struggled to keep up with. She picked up speaking quickly, learning Slovak from birth, taught by her eager parents. By the age of 2, Miroslava had already started learning Czech along with Slovak to communicate with their relatives across the border. The Čiliaková family placed a strong emphasis on cultural and familial bonds, and her quick grasp of language maybe due to the fact Czech was similar to Slovak.

Growing up, Miroslava was under the vigilant watch of her older siblings. Eliška in particular, who was 4 years older than her, was fiercely protective, towering, commanding, and tender-hearted, she took it upon herself to guard her youngest sister from any harm or cruelty the world might offer, especially in light of Miroslava's albinism and sometimes impulsive decisions driven by ADHD. Mikuláš, though only six minutes older, adopted the role of an overbearing twin brother, often acting as both her rival and protector, constantly teasing her but also caring over her.

As the years passed, Miroslava's stature defied even the expectations of her already tall family. By age 8, she had already surpassed many of her classmates as she stood at 4'8, her slender frame beginning to hint at the imposing figure she would become. That same year, driven by a fascination with distant cultures and a desire to channel her restless energy, she began teaching herself Russian. It started as a simple curiosity sparked by stories and television, but soon evolved into a dedicated hobby with her using many books to learn to read and write and using videos found online to be able to learn how to speak. By the time she reached 13, Miroslava was balancing her studies with an expanding list of hobbies, including learning Japanese alongside Russian. Her affinity for languages was obvious, a testament to her sharp intellect beneath her impulsive, sometimes distracted demeanour. At 15, she was already almost 6'9, her frame filling out with noticeable muscle and very little fat, an impressive, athletic build she maintained though the hobby of drumming which she picked up from her twin brother who taught her the basics. Her appearance, with stark white hair, pale skin, and sharp blue eyes, coupled with her intimidating height, made her a striking, unforgettable presence.

At 18 Miroslava had grown to be 7'0 (213cm) and 201LBS (91.2kg). She maintained her cut build with a small amount of fat and a noticeable amount of muscle built up from her constant drumming. She eventually moved out from home, arriving in Karakura to be able to start a life of her own, now no longer restricted by her protective siblings. While in Karakura, she continued speaking the languages she had learned as to remain fluent and able to speak them properly.