

# Character Form Template

*Copy+paste the form below into your own google document. Delete all the text in italics before writing your responses.*

**NOTE:** *The requirements in each field are strict. Please abide by them. Communicate with your GM if something ends up being too short or too long.*

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## Public Profile (Player Card)

**[1] Name:** Hastar

**[2] Physique:** ~4.5 billion years old  
Shapter shifter

**[3] Attire:** Always a bright red nose  
Clown accessories

**[4] Homeworld:** Earth!

**[5] More Info.:** But above all else, Laughter is more important!

**[6] Character Image(s):** *URL or file upload required.*

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## Private Profile (Character & Universe)

**(They dont really have a gender but I default to he when writing woops)**

**[7] Rough Background:** The child of a forlorn moon, tasked with wiping out planet earth. However, a child of tragedy can only know tragedy - thus he rejected his mother's wishes, choosing instead to make his own decisions.

Being a calamity in some, and a savior in others, given the name Hastar during the Abnormal Ages, the yellow king became Fate's jester, mocking the very idea of life. Happiness matters above all else, a story without laughter is one not worth telling.

Madness is not a curse, it's a blessing given to those who've escaped fate's grasp.

**[8] Important Moments:** *Keep it short, bullet point list is best.*

**[9] Character Relationships:**

**[10] Motives:** Laughter matters more.

No matter what it is in the world, the thing that matters more than anything is laughter.

**[11] Homeworld:** *Minimum of 2-8 sentences.*

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## Private Profile (Backstory)

**[12] Backstory:**

Act 1: The Interview

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Lights

Camera

Action!

“Hello there dear viewers, I’m the host of today’s hilarious interview, Hastar! Today dear viewers we have a special guest! The man you all know, the clown with a heart, the good old jester himself, Hastar!”

“Great to be here today Hastar.” Applause from the audience, which if you notice, it is all clowns. “Thank you, thank you, you’re all too kind.”

“So, Hastar, call I call you Hastar? So, as our viewers surely know, you’ve been all over the place in your years; in and out of stories, movies, realities, existence itself; and we’ve all got to be wondering; what exactly is it like being you? I mean... everyone knows you! You’re THE jester!”

“What’s it like? Haha! Well... it’s something, that’s for sure.” Applause from the audience, which if you notice, it is all clowns. “Oh, thank you, thank you. Anyways... where was I? Ah right, being me. It’s a bit hard to explain, to be honest! I’m so many different places, faces, names, races, realities, characters, I’ve even lost a little bit of myself! Being THE clown ain’t exactly an easy job! People all over existence keep coming up with new wacky ideas for some

funny guy, that I'm usually out of time..."

"Wow! That's incredibly interesting!" All the clowns in the audience seem to nod in agreement. "Of course, being such an important face must get tiring... especially with all that's expected of you! But... what about those rumors that clowns are... going out of style?!"

Audible gasps can be heard from the audience.  
A crying child clown can also be heard.

"Now now! Let's not get rash!" The audience calms down, the child stops crying. "Now I will admit... it has gotten a bit boring as of late. People keep going for the sexy stuff, ghouls, succubi, even ghosts! No one can just appreciate a good old sack of silliness! Sex just sells, but it ain't funny!" The audience cheers. "Now, the stuff that really hurts is when they betray our basics! Like... everyone knows, clowns are funny, joyful and happy! But now all those young folk go on and make us all scary, or even sexy! Worst I've seen of it is some angry old dude ruining a city and fighting bats! Clowns ain't supposed to be serious and edgy!"

"I'm 100 percent with you! But say... about humor... what's your opinion on it, as you do seem to be an expert!"

"Haha! Well, I am an expert on humor, that's for sure!" The clown audience laughs along with him. "For starters, humor ain't that bad! Lots of people try to make things too serious, or say it's out of touch... I mean, we all know about those kind! The sensitive folk, trying to make some big fuss out of a little joke! Cancel culture, ya know!" The clown audience laughs.

Hastar gives a big clown-like sigh, "Ah... yea... I remember back when I first started being the Jester. Everyone laughed along with me, or even at me! It was all so new! Now... haha, now I'm dying for the newest skit! Seems like people just can't take a joke anymore! Let me make a raunchy joke! Something that'll really get under their skin! A racy comment, a rude punchline! Something untempered!

The audience nods with agreement, and begins to clap their squeaky hands. The applause rises and rises until it becomes a deafening cacophony of slapping gloves.

"Well said, Hastar! Hardly no one ever talks about clowns anymore, at least not in the way they used to. Comedy shows, circuses, it's all just entertainers now! and we all know how they don't live the part!" The clown crowd chatters with laughter. "And ya know Hastar, I know how you're feeling... in fact we all do, because we're all you!"

“And we all agree, clowns should come back.”

Interview End.

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Lying on a filthy sidewalk in Chicago, questions some unseen force, all bystanders and passer bys pulling each other to avoid him as they walk through. The man breaks down howling with laughter, thrashing back and forth as others avert their gazes in disgust. “Kihahahaha! I got you! I got you, God!”

He’s in a rural village in Africa now, big red shoes squeaking as he walks along with the same unseen identity. “If... that’s what you are? You’re staring very hard! It’s making me blush!”


“You aren’t *unseen*! You! Come on already!” He sighs, lounging across the crossbars of the Eiffel tower. “Loosen up! Laugh a little! Take a programme, Monsieur! Le spectacle va bientôt commencer!”

“Hahahahaha!” Skipping stones in **THE** Amster Dam, the man turns towards the sky with a smile. “Ehehehehe! What a FUNNY language!”

Finally, Hastar settles in an extremely colorful chair in his own home. Where is that? Who knows. Now get back on topic!

“I couldn’t possibly wonder why the Earth would choose *me* as it’s champion, but I’m flattered! I love you Earth! Now, where was I?”

“Now, my Cosmic Overlords, I hope you’ll be a respectful audience, as I recount to you now my great undertaking!”

 rises the moon Tunes

Long, long ago, at this planet’s infancy, before it could even be considered as such - two moons danced around the orb. They loved each other, and swore they’d never part. An eternity orbit, an eternity euphoria...

Until one day, a small little creature, far smaller than an ant, was born onto that planet. And with it's birth, a decree was delivered.

## **Earth has one moon, barring some cataclysmic event caused by civilization.**

Struck at the absurdity of this decree, the moon's were furious! They'd been together for eons, to now have to split because of their singular attachment to this filthy rock! Unreasonable!

But the celestial order could not be rejected. And so, the smaller of the two moons, my Mother, split from the orbit, wishing her lover the best. She'd be back, as soon as the planet was wiped out entirely! That way, it'd no longer be considered Earth, and their love could be woven once more!

Yes, that was all that needed to be done! Extinction!

In the time of their scuffle with the starforgers, that little amount of life had grown to what you may now refer to as "dinosaurs", hideous creatures - though I'd never personally meet them.

In her final desperation, my Mother, the moon, birthed me, sending me crashing to the planet in a meteor.

In her final desperation, my Mother, the moon, spoke to me, she asked me to save her.

And so that disfigured, premature child was sent to earth with a wish. A wish to bring joy and mirth to its creator.

However... a child of tragedy, can only ever know tragedy. And with its collision, the dinosaurs were wiped out.

But, life is resistant to annihilation. The planet was not wiped out, and the child was left alone. Disfigured as he was, none would accept him. Without even a name, he wandered for billions of years, speaking to the cosmos,

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"HEY! WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU!"

Back in present time, a middle aged man opens the door to Hastar's home, his face outraged.

Hastar glances between him and you. His eyes wide. "I'M GONNA CALL THE COPS YOU CLOWN-NOSED FREAK!"

He gives you a smile. "Why'd you say it was my house?"

Hastar appears now in a... medieval looking village. It's clearly no longer the present day. "Apologies for the interruption, my kind audience! Back to the show - now it's time for my story to begin!"

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And so it began, with Cthulu attacking the mortals, seeking to take refuge in their Kingdom of Old, Macabe. I, Hastar, calmed the beast. Being of abnormal origin myself, we communicated and made peace. The people revered me as the Yellow King since, a name now twisted with the echoes of madness. Not that I mind, the mad are far more glad, and are thus better company.

In the following years, I wandered those streets, streets which I now owned, observing the mortal creatures. They lived such... funny lives. They'd realize it, sometimes. In moments of doubt or joy, they'd realize the humor in their existence. A creature that wants it all, but can absolutely never use it all. A stomach so tiny with eyes of the universe. They'd devour themselves to death and claim it was the perfect ending! It's... just so funny.

In that kingdom, I was in the position to end the world. But I didn't! I didn't do it! No, that's right! I saw the future myself and knew this world would end. But I chose not to be the one to do it! These tiny creatures, I wanted all their humor for my own. I shouldn't be the only one to laugh at it! I shouldn't!

Centuries pass without change, although, my face changed quite a bit. The moon has it's phase, as do I, but I wanted to remain with the humans. Thankfully that "makeup" of theirs is quite enchanting, and I've been able to blend in well enough.

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Hastar glances over at the clock, and his eyes practically BURST out of their sockets.

"OH GOOD HEAVENS! Character creation is almost done!" He looks between the clock and you hastily, then pulls out a stopwatch, timed exactly for one minute.

“It’s time to... pick up the pace!”

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So basically the rest of my life from that point has been living in the modern age, trying to understand human sbetter and making them laugh through my own personal carnival called Hastar’s House of Fun. Most abnormalties are gone now a days and people don’t really go for clowns much any more but it’s ok, I’ve been happy and I make others happy on occasion. I’m not super written in depth and my past is mean’t to be a bit hazy to remain with the mysteriousness of my act because explaining a joke makes it not very funny. I hope you don’t mind too much, and I’ll be more than happy to put my life on the line for this world-

The timer ends.

“Because wouldn’t the most brilliant punchline to this joke of a story... For me to be the one to save the world!?!”

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*If you have additional character information that you want to include (such as short stories or more details about their backstory/homeworld) feel free to post them in their own separate google document and then link that document here.*

# Public Profile (Character Card)

## [1] Name

- Your character requires a name. You are able to hide your character's real name, instead opting to have other players know you publicly by an alias.

## [2] Physique

- Describe what your character looks like. If you have any planned appearance changes or transformations that will take place during the common room you must describe those as well.
- Your character's physique should be a few sentences and not a bullet point list. Try to include:
  - Sex/Gender (**REQUIRED**)
    - Male, Female, Other, Unknown, etc.
  - Height (**REQUIRED**)
    - List in feet *and* centimeters.
    - Character height can be within a range.
  - Age (**HEAVILY ADVISED**)
    - This can be exact, vague, within a range, or left up to interpretation.
  - Weight
    - This is only relevant if your character's weight is something noteworthy.
  - Special features
    - These can include things like horns, claws, fur, etc.
      - If your character is a non-humanoid most of your visual descriptions would fall under "special features".
  - Additional Information regarding your physique goes here.

## [3] Attire

- Attire (if they have any). Whatever clothes, armor, jewelry, etc. that covers or is around your character's body.
  - The player is free to describe their attire exactly or roughly.



#### **[4] Homeworld**

- Roughly describe the Earth your character lives on. Provide what you believe is necessary to give basic context to your character.

#### **[5] More Information**

- Any additional information about your character goes here. This includes unique quirks, habits, tics, smells, auras, etc.

#### **[6] Character Image**

- A character image is required for both your player card and your reddit flair. Ideally these two are the same picture, but you are allowed different pictures if it is **easy** to identify that both pictures are of the same character.
    - Your image must be, at the bare minimum, 200x300 resolution.
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## **Private Profile (Character & Universe)**

#### **[7] Rough Background**

- A quick, generalized overview of your character's background. A generalized description of what kind of life they've led and what kind of situations they've been in.

#### **[8] Important Moments (optional, but advised)**

- Whether they're included in your backstory or not, jot down a summary of the important moments in your character's life that give context to their decisions and actions.

#### **[9] Character Relationships (optional, but advised)**

- Go into detail about any important relationships your character has.
  - These can be family, friends, lovers, rivals, enemies, etc.

### **[10] Motives**

- What drives your character? What motivates them to accomplish their goals?
  - Motives don't need to be grand, but your character must have them nonetheless.

### **[11] Homeworld**

- Describe your character's world or universe in greater detail. Feel free to expand on a town, city, state, country, world, galaxy, universe, etc. Whatever you feel is necessary to expand upon. Don't hesitate to get creative.
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## **Private Profile (Backstory)**

### **[12] Backstory**

- This is where you get a chance to write your "backstory." Include anything and everything that you want.
  - Your backstory should be a minimum of 0.5 pages and no more than 15.
  - It is **heavily** suggested that you keep your backstory between 2 and 5 pages.