

# Not really a reference

I've been hanging around some furry communities for a while, but don't really have a fursona. I've written a few stories featuring anthro versions of these guys though. Would love to have some pics of any of them in anthro forms. (Some characters have alternate descriptions, for their forms in different stories. Default is the *On Paper* universe; the *Fursona*-verse will be a little different, because it's about predators, nature 'red in tooth and claw', but humanoid and fighting demons)

(in picture, left to right: Paper, Lulu, and Spanky)



## Paper Tiger

Species: *Homo panthera tigris amoyensis* (Chinese tiger - her white coloration is a freak mutation almost unheard of within her subspecies)

Job: Video game tester / wannabe programmer

Current age: late twenties

Always a little nervous. She's grown up around people who think all tigers are all powerful, aggressive, and competitive, and that doesn't fit her at all. Tends to dress smart, semi-formal business suits and narrow skirts, in the hope that people will find her less threatening. Does her best to blend into the background, and is often looking down at her paws. In cub form, she seemed perpetually surprised and usually wore a wide-eyed expression, along with whatever excessively-frilly pink clothes her parents thought would help her to seem more cute than scary.

## Lulu ~~Metrovksy~~ / ~~Petradiens~~ / ~~D'kaulli~~ / ~~Ng~~ / ~~Zhon Wau~~ / ~~Peters~~

Species: *Homo felis silvestris* (cat)

Job: Occasional barista, bass player for a succession of moderately successful pop-punk and garage bands, web designer, turker, part-time fishmonger, unsuccessful grifter. In the *New Experience* fork of the universe, is a student.

Current age: A month younger than Paper

Expression is cheerful, over-eager, maybe shading a little towards predatory when she's excited. Can't choose a fashion style that suits her. Oscillates between glam and punk. Is a pink cat, but tries to pass herself off as a leopard because it's cool and edgy. Wears a ton of tribal jewelry and dresses in exotic styles, in the hope people will think she's descended from whatever culture she's currently obsessed with. Especially likes to claim she's related to some famous serial killer, dictator, or other infamous panthers from foreign parts. Has never actually looked at her real family history enough to realise that her great-grandfather was Arkady Schwiegal ("the Butcher").

Her favourite belt has a bullwhip clipped on the side. She lives for the day someone will be brave enough to ask her why.

**Fursonaverse: Lulu Vale** - A different incarnation of Lulu. This one is a pink leopard with violet and white rosettes, but a lot less cute than her OP version. She's pretty much two hundred pounds of toned muscle, with three inch claws. Wears a buckskin loincloth and crop top, the absolute minimum in order to be decent. Coming from the Fursona:OTP universe, she's used to being the only furry in a world of (mostly) humans and demons. Maybe she'll start to be more human once a team starts forming around her.

### John Gold "Spanky" Spankless

Species: *Homo lycalopex culpaeus* (Andean fox)

Job: Art student

Current age: 22

← Picture: Spanky in cub form, by BabyStar (many thanks!)



Spanky's not really found his path in life yet. Wears whatever his friends do, hasn't found a style that works for him, so any trend seems fine. Jeans and band T-shirts, often from groups he's not even heard. Frequently paint-splattered, as he actually does art as well as studying it. Perpetual bandwagon-hopper.

Mischievous, nearly always either tilting his head, smirking, or winking. His expression either says he's up to no good, or he's about to be. But only indulges in "bad" things that everyone involved will enjoy.

About the only thing he's found that works for him as a person, rather than going along with the crowd, is his kink side (which he doesn't expose to the world). He's a perfect bratty sub, always pushing the limits. Lately got into hypnosis through some of his BDSM contacts; and found Master Metamorpheus, who likes to turn him into a cub/toddler. So far, ashamed to really admit how much he likes it.

Romantically linked with Paper, Lulu, Fisting, and Dawn at various times. Sometimes at the same time.

### The love triangle

Lulu and Paper were dating following the events of *On Paper*. Some time before *A New Experience*, they ended up living together, but Paper's still in the closet and some people assume they're flatmates. Lulu meets fellow student Spanky, and invites him round. Spanky and Paper hit it off right away. By the time they realise they're drifting into a relationship, it's too late for Paper to admit the truth without looking like she lied to him. She takes nearly two months to find the courage to break up with Lulu, who thought it was hilarious that her sweet and innocent sub ended up being the one to cheat.

Lulu doesn't do monogamy. She's open about this; she just doesn't care.

Spanky slept with Lulu while drunk. Then she pushed him for more, turning him into the two-timer. If he turned her down, he was scared she'd tell Paper. She messed with his head, pushing his limits, but she knew he enjoyed it.

In *Mixed Blessing*, Spanky comes clean to both girls. Turns out they knew more than he thought, and the three of them get closer to a proper triad. So far no 3some, although the girls were both 'Mommy' during a hypno-ABDL scene.

None of them knew about Dawn until Spanky came clean; even Lulu was surprised. In *The Other Side*, she joins Spanky as a hypnotised cub.

## **Dawn Reisling**

Species: *Homo falco duboisi* (blue kestrel)

Job: Psychology student

Hobbies: Music (not sure what instrument she actually enjoys yet, but she can manage to get a tune out of just about anything)

Age: 21

Plumage sky-blue and white (not sure of the pattern), tall and slim. From the descriptions given, it seems that avians in this universe have vestigial wings separate from their arms. Dawn is seen to hug Spanky with her wings, leaving hands free to touch him in other ways. Also has claws (which aren't retractable like a feline's); so playful poking or pointing to give directions is done with a knuckle (finger bent), or with the wings (but that's considered uncouth so Dawn mostly avoids it)

Not one of my cuddlies; but Spanky's third girlfriend in *The Other Side*. They met through some college event. However, this particular falcon species mates for life and all their instincts are geared towards that. So even when she found out he had other girlfriends and had been lying to her, she couldn't think of anything but making sure he's happy. Like, absolute devotion to a mate is hardwired in her brain.

She's a psych student, and the different thought patterns, instincts, and emotions of different species are her specialty. She's pretty conservative in a lot of ways, except that she has to understand everything. She wants to know how the world works, and she can't really understand everything without trying it. So when she finds out about Spanky's regression and ageplay, she wants to try it too. She wants to be his baby. She emails Master, who puts her in touch with Paper and Lulu. She enjoys being Spanky's big sister (or little sister), but really wants him to be the one controlling her. So she keeps pushing him until he tries doing



something mean, which it turns out she loves.

Likes helplessness. When regressed, she mostly keeps her intelligence, and will scheme to get the game to go the way she wants. For the most part, it's like she's just playing along with the suggestions, except that she can't stop. So she retains her adult memories, but can't stop herself *acting* like a little kid.

## Mort Solomon



Species: *Homo aptenodytes mortui* (Fatal penguin - like an emperor penguin but heavier built and having a genetic natural talent for all military hardware)

Job: Police detective

Former job: Assassin, and occasionally hired leg-breaker for various mafia families

Outfit: Always wears a suit. Always. Has to get them specially tailored to fit his broad neck.

Mort is a nice guy. He gets along well with almost everyone he meets, and he has a lot of friends. He also has an instinct to deal out terminal retribution to anyone who hurts those friends. This led to him being first used and then employed by the mafia. Now middle aged, he's trying to escape his life of crime by becoming a cop.

Mort now has a wife, Morticia, a wayward teen daughter, Amortine, and a son, Mortle. At some point he earned enough to temporarily employ a butler-and-general-dogsbody, Mortescue, who stays at their house whenever he doesn't want anyone to know where he is. Almost every time we see Mort, he's on the phone to his friend Bob, about whom we know nothing except that he normally needs a favour that involves breaking someone's kneecaps. No idea if this is the same Bob every time.

## Plfrrth ("Plaf") Owlsson

Species: *Tyto irridescans* (Fabulous owl)



There's a long-standing debate between members of two species, the superb and fabulous owls, over which is the most awesome breed. This is a feud which Plaf has had no part in, due to being accidentally raised by kittens, and (also accidentally) named by someone with a mouthful of feathers.

Initially there was something of a rivalry between him and his mom/sister Paper; she initially saw something brightly coloured and with floofy feathers, and tried to eat the baby owl. Somehow he took this as a sign of affection, and started calling her 'mom'. After it became clear that he was all fluff and not worth eating, young-Paper tolerated his presence but



occasionally took a playful bite at him. It was only when he tried eating her that she accepted him. Now the two have started stalking prey and hunting together, becoming terrors of the neighbourhood.

(This is when they are both infants; and probably feral forms too)

## Mr Stabby

(Or possibly Mrs Tabby; various documents have different variations of the name, and she answers to any of them)

Species: *Homo equus monoceromagi* (common unicorn)

A rebellious teen. A powder-blue unicorn who refuses to use her horn as anything more than a horn; an appendage for poking and hooking things that are just out of reach, and for making virgins nervous. She doesn't do magic at all, and refuses to admit that she's really a unicorn.

## 626

Species: Unknown. Claims to be *Felis silvestris*, the common cat. But nobody believes her. About a foot taller than most anthro people when standing; sentient, but not particularly humanoid.

## Fisting de Lemma

Species: *Homo sylvilagus floridanus* (rabbit)

Job: Conjuror, clown, ventriloquist

Very flashy outfits. Trying to make it big in showbusiness, but almost all her income at the moment comes on ridiculously revealing evening suits, covered with sequins which always seem to need replacing.

Cub-version had actual magic powers. As an adult she seems to have forgotten all about that.

## **Tigger**

Species: *Crypto tigris* (some kind of alien)

A visitor from the planet known only as Tigger World, searching for the chosen one who was banished here generations ago. If she remembers to wear clothes, it's likely to be something that looks like it was made from foil or sticky back plastic. Like the aliens from bad 80s sci-fi films.

## **Oleg Lego**

Species: *Homo suricata suricatta* (meerkat)

A recent gift; don't know that much about this little guy yet.

## **Grub**

Oleg's plushie. Has so far been eaten at least a dozen times, but always seems to be fine in the morning.

## **Spoiler the Duck**

Species: *Homo googlewhacki festivus* (giant christmas google - nobody knows what the species is. She looks kind of like a duck, but with giant feet and neither wings, arms, nor tail. Possibly some kind of irradiated mutant, though that doesn't explain why there's an entry for her species in *Burke's Concise Taxonomy*.)

Job: Insurance salesduck

Usually wears elaborately frilly dresses, in the hope that enough lace will disguise the fact that she doesn't have any wings.