

"Power is in tearing human minds to pieces and putting them together again in new shapes of your own choosing." - Orwell, 1984

Identity Profile

Name at Birth: Callahan Sterling Drake

Primary Moniker: N/A

Other Known Names: Callie, Cal

Visibility: Public / N/A

Chronological Age: 28

Species/Type: Human

Moral Stance: Neutral

Group Affiliations: Vantage Point News

Family Ties: Her daughter, Emery Drake (12)

Operational Base: Her office, of course!

Nationality: American

Civil Status: Divorced

Day Job or Role: A journalist/reporter

Birth Date: January 25, 2012

Hometown: Fort Payne, Alabama

Creator(s): Catherine

Physical Attributes

Sex/Gender Identity: Female

Sexual Preference: Heterosexual

Height: 5'5

Weight: 120

Eyes: She has complete heterochromia, meaning one of her eyes in blue and the other is

green.

Hair: Blonde, wavy, and a little bit above her mid-back. She usually ties it up.

Defining Characteristics: Callahan has freckles and dark eye circles,

Personality Profile: Callahan is an incredibly standoffish person. Most people avoid her because of her perpetual scowling and general uneasy demeanor. She is more focused on finding her next story and getting what she wants, leading to conceited views. Despite this, she feels a lot of inner conflict because she *does*, believe it or not, have a heart. Her empathy is what keeps her going in her job because she wants people to have a chance to know what is going on in the world. She wants people to be able to know who they're working for, to know what they're working for, and to really question *why* they're doing what

they're doing. She is an independent person, preferring to do all her work on her own, which has led to problems within her job. She doesn't let things go easily but cares fiercely, leading her to become over-protective of those close to her. She has a very dry, sarcastic humor. When it comes to her work she becomes very self-absorbed which leads to her neglecting her own needs.

Fears: Fleur has a fear of vulnerability & the unknown. She doesn't *like* not knowing, because it's her entire job to find out what the truth is. Something that is unknown causes a lot of stress for her.

Tw: Teenage pregnancy, abuse

Backstory

Fort Payne, Alabama

Fort Payne wasn't a small town. It was average sized at best, but it had the *small town* feel to it. It had the waterfalls and the hiking trails and everything a picturesque small Southern family could want. Except it wasn't.

The Drakes weren't quaint — they were the opposite in fact. They were loud, and angry, and trailer trash. They had big mouths and walked barefoot around the trailer park, the epitome of "white trash." Babies with sunburned cheeks, blistered arms hot to the touch. In the middle of all of it was Callahan.

She was supposed to be a boy. Callahan was a boy name — but by some stroke of luck (or misfortune), she was born a little baby girl. Her mother, at a loss for what else to name her,

stuck with their original choice. *Callahan*. The name has a few different meanings, but the one that always stuck out to her when she was younger was *strife*. She has always felt strife, even when she was younger. She was fourteen and helping take care of eight other kids, because as the oldest, that was her job.

Then at sixteen she got pregnant.

It was to be expected, really. She was just another girl in a long line of girls with early pregnancies. Her mother had been seventeen, and her grandmother had been fifteen. At the time, though, it felt like the end of the world. She was sixteen. She couldn't take care of a baby! Her boyfriend barely made anything at all working in the next town over, and her parents couldn't afford to dish out any amount of money to them.

So her and her boyfriend got married. His name was Todd, and Callahan found everything about him repulsive. He had been okay when they were just dating. Charming in the way only stupid, teenage boys could be. He was still more boy than man, and every day that went by, she found herself resenting him more. It wasn't for the pregnancy (although maybe it was, partially). He was just... *Todd*.

Emery was the best thing to ever happen to her. She was soft and sweet and pretty, and every bit of innocence that Callahan had always wanted for herself. When she laid eyes on the baby — her baby — for the first time, she knew she would do everything in her power to give her a good life. That meant, of course, getting her GED.

So she did.

It wasn't easy. Nothing about motherhood, or life, is easy. She was still juggling taking care of her siblings, and now her baby, on top of school. But she *did* it. She got her GED, and then she found her gateway. She had always loved to write, and although she'd never considered herself particularly good at it, an article submitted to the local newspaper had one of the

editors approaching her. Offering her a job, a meager salary, and an *opening* into something more. Sure, she was just getting coffees, doing a bit of paperwork — but it was money, and it was better than nothing.

Cedar Bluff, Alabama

Buying your first home is a big deal. Especially when it means you and your husband and your daughter get your very own place for the first time.

The move to Cedar Bluff was supposed to be a fresh start. Away from her family, with Todd, where they could... fix what little was left of their relationship. They strolled by the water, and she got a job with the local paper. She started doing online university, relying on financial aid she managed to get and working to put herself through. Todd, too, worked until an accident at the factory he worked in had him lose his best friend.

It was a gradual decline from there. He became mean spirited and angry, and he took it out on her. Most nights he was in the bottom of a bottle, and she put up with it. It wasn't like she had another way out. She didn't have the money to pack up and leave, and Emery was only two. She had no transportation, no friends — *nothing*. So she put up with it. For five years she put up with her husband, put up with his anger and his resentment as her own built. No longer was she the high spirited, loud girl she once had been. She simmered, instead.

The pot boiled over eventually.

It was all a blur, really. Four boxes piled into the back of her car, a screaming match. Emery bawling her eyes out in confusion as she was buckled in. A fist. A black eye. Her head ringing, *fighting back*, getting in the car, leaving. Sometimes she wishes she had run him over, but that would've left Emery with no one.

Atlanta, Georgia

Atlanta was never her first choice. It was loud, and busy, and a huge change. She had just gotten her English degree by that point, and was saddled with more student debt than she cared to admit. On top of that she was taking care of Emery, and while she *was* going to school, Callahan was working three jobs to make ends meet. Atlanta wasn't entirely safe, but it quickly became home. They made it home.

It worked for a while. Three years went by until Todd showed back up in her — in their — life. He wanted to try again. He'd quit drinking. He missed Emery.

She, again, felt *strife*.

So they got a divorce.

Callahan got total rights to Emery, as well as a child support check that meant she wouldn't have to work three jobs and, instead, only two. Two jobs became one when she finally got hired at Vantage Point News, where she has been working for the past two years.

Abilities and Skills

Learned Skills

Journalism: As a journalist, Callahan takes great pride in her ability to write well-thought-out pieces that balance the truth and her personal thoughts on the problem. She also has fantastic investigative skills.

Pattern Recognition: Callahan has an incredible, photographic memory. She is able to remember even the smallest of details in certain situations, even down to the way a person might have been chewing or breathing. She uses this to gain the upper hand and recognize when someone may feel uncomfortable with her questions, or to look for microexpressions and tell if they are lying.

Painting: Callahan spends a lot of her downtime painting things that come to mind to give her more inspiration for her journalism. She will often do small watercolor scenes at the park during her lunch break. It keeps her mind sharp.

Chess, Cursive & Calligraphy: Two different skills, both at which she is adept at. These hobbies work similar to painting, keeping her mind sharp and giving her more things to do if she so desires. She usually writes in cursive.

Weaknesses

- 1. Callahan, despite all her thinking and intelligence, is not always the best decision maker. She often puts herself in precarious situations in her quest for knowledge and justice. Because of the fact that she is so adamant on getting to the 'nitty gritty,' she will provoke people whether it's to her own detriment or not. She can get absolutely obsessed with cases she's working on. She has a lowered sense of fear in most situations unless she recognizes a real, life-threatening danger.
- 2. Because she spends so much time working, writing, or taking care of her sister, she has little time for herself. She spends a lot of time indoors and relies on coffee, which obviously, after a while, isn't sustainable. She experiences bouts of mild anxiety and

- depression which makes it harder for her to do things. This increases irritability as well.
- 3. Anemia! Callahan has iron deficient anemia, leading her to rely on iron-based supplements and red meats. Due to her poor health management she is not always on top of taking her iron supplements.
- 4. Anything work related Callahan can handle, but when it comes to her own personal life, she would rather not focus on it. This puts strain on relationships.
- 5. She has difficulty accepting help from others.
- 6. She hates delegating.

Power Metrics

Rank the character's traits on a scale from 1–7:

• Intellect: 4/7

• Physical Power: 1/7

• Speed/Agility: 2/7

• Stamina/Endurance: 3/7

• Energy Output: 0/7

• Combat Skill: 2/7

Tools of the Trade

Gear and Utilities

Callahan carries what you would expect a journalist to have — a notepad, pens, and a bag for other miscellaneous things. She also has a camera, but she doesn't always carry it with her. She carries a voice recorder as well.

Weaponry

N/A

Mobility Options

Callahan drives a small four-door Ford for long trips but usually drives her motorcycle.

Fun Facts (Optional)

https://open.spotify.com/playlist/4tGb1rxsurWcB7tFOOA5qy?si=5zl2nYw7RTmo0wnxvDqhtw&pi =u- abMGicoQh2h She has a playlist!