

→ *the patient* ←



spoon credits to nate

→ *calloway, felix oliver* ←

“ r.i.p to my youth
and you could call this the funeral ”

↳ *age* ⇐

sixteen years & eleven months

↳ *height* ⇐

five feet & nine inches

↳ *room number* ⇐

d16

↳ *sexuality* ⇐

bisexual

↳ *diagnosis* ⇐

psychopathy



→ *the family* ←

“ maybe it seems unfair, but you really gotta wonder about the parents ”



father oliver calloway ii

“ lavish mansions, vintage wine

if it feels good, tastes good

it must be mine ”

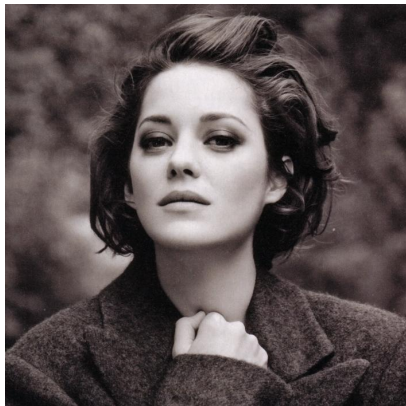
A highly successful businessman with a penchant for tax evasion, Oliver is in many ways similar to his son, albeit blessed with a slicker and more charming personality to mask his moral deficits. He is perpetually determined to claim his place at the head of the family, and tends to consider himself entitled to the things he wants. Oliver takes a great deal of pleasure in displaying his wealth, exercising vulgarity, and sleeping with women who aren't his wife. Those who have received less than they desired from their transactions with him murmur that the rather mysterious and sudden deaths of his older brother and father had been his attempts at securing the family business for himself, and that he may have been responsible for his wife's disappearance as well.



mother adina calloway

“ put your makeup on
get your nails done
so they like you, do they like you? ”
“ everyone thinks that we’re perfect
please don’t let them look through the curtains ”

Ever since her birth, Adina was taught the importance of reputation. Her parents’ mantras echoed in her head on her wedding night, when her husband pinned her against the bed with lustful dominance and her firstborn was conceived, and they never quite left. For years, she was given to the silent feigning of frailty, and, very rarely, to attempts at maternal warmth. A growing horror at the behavior of her husband and sixteen year old son prompted her flight from the calloway household shortly before Felix’s admission to the asylum; her current location is unknown.



stepmother anastasia calloway

“ and everybody wants to hear
how you laughed when you said my name
and how you gripped my hips so mean ”

Anastasia’s marriage to Oliver a mere few months after his wife’s disappearance prompted nothing short of numerous rumors and a small scandal. It also gave Anastasia the family and husband she had always desired. She is genuinely interested in being a mother figure to her newly acquired

children, and kind to the point of naivety. Anastasia's tendency to rely upon platitudes and her insistence that all the family members treat each other with kindness has gotten her in trouble with her husband several times, but she remains persistent. Felix has never met her and doesn't even know of her existence, as he was sent to the asylum before the marriage. Though it is not immediately evident, she is in the late stages of pregnancy with her own firstborn.



sister violet calloway

“ wish we could turn back time to the good old days
when our mama sang us to sleep
but now we're stressed out ”

“ picture, picture, smile for the picture
pose with your brother, won't you be a good sister? ”

Twelve-year-old Violet is the serious and responsible one of the family, as though she were taking on the role of the proper firstborn that her brother has left unfulfilled. She is conscientious in her studies, even though she receives very little praise for her diligence, and often acts as a caretaker and protector of her little sister Emilia. Violet was born in a time of relative peace in the Calloway household, nine months after an hour in which Adina had turned to Oliver to complain about the constant wails of her first child, and he had rewarded her with compassion and conception. Violet rather resents her older brother for the havoc he wreaked upon the family and the distress he caused her beloved mother, but she is far too shy and gentle to confront him about this. She occasionally feels distaste towards Anastasia, especially when the woman attempts to establish a maternal bond with her, but keeps silent about this as well.



sister emilia calloway

“ now i’m finding knives under the sheets
crumbled photographs of me
i’m in despair
should i be scared? ”

Emilia, like her brother, was the product of an encounter for which no consent was given, and a reminder to Adina of everything that was wrong with her marriage. Suspecting that his wife was sleeping with her sister’s husband, Oliver set out to claim his wife as his own, and so Emilia came into being. Now four years old, Emilia is a very sweet girl who even manages to show affection for Felix and her new stepmother, as well as gullible to a fault. However, she has a playful streak which occasionally crosses the line into something rather wicked. Though she never told a soul, Adina was worried that this child too would become something horrendous, and this partially motivated her flight from the home. Despite her mother’s suspicions, only time will tell which of her siblings’ moral systems Emilia adopts, and whether Felix’s lessons in playing at violence have had any effect upon her.



→ *the childhood & the psyche* ←

“ nobody likes me
no one likes me
why? 'cause i don't like them ”

Felix's psyche had been formed from some combination of the genetic gifts of his father and the environment he grew up in. The long and lonely hallways of the Calloway home were no place for a young boy to learn love and empathy, and Felix soon came to suspect that he was in constant combat with the entire world, for neither his parents nor his teachers and classmates showed him any true affection. His mother showed no love for her son, fussing over him only when it was time for him to make brief appearances in social settings, and no one in Felix's schools held any particular fondness for the disobedient bully of a boy. As an infant, his frequent wails were tended to by a series of nannies who were usually swift to abandon the position, and by the time Felix had entered nursery school, he was practically raising himself. When his mother dropped the act of frailty she put on to avoid her husband's advances, her priorities were not the upbringing of the child she hadn't particularly wanted, and Auguste cared for no one in the household but himself.

Felix's schooling was marked by strife from the day it began. Finding entertainment and a sort of comfort in disguising his intellectual abilities, Felix refused to demonstrate to his primary school teachers that he possessed any ability to read or write, though he had taught himself to do such things at the age of three. His teachers only discovered his true ability after they noticed several children missing from the playground scene, and discovered the group tucked away in the school's basement, wide-eyed and listening intently as Felix fluently read and explained a pornographic story out of a magazine that he had found tucked away in his father's bedside table. Still, there remained doubts as to Felix's intellect. At the age of five, Felix had responded to a request that he pass a cup by setting the thing down on the ground and walking in circles around it; his devious misinterpretation of instructions had certainly not concluded with this incident. Several worried teachers suggested that he might have an intellectual disability, and it was only his mother's desire to maintain a sense of normalcy that prevented him from being sent to the school that the results of his intelligence testing indicated he should attend. Instead, he was sent to boarding school, where he underachieved dramatically, and passed from grade to grade in part because the teachers were exasperated with his wily subversions, and in part because of his parents' significant contributions to the schools they sent him to. After all, the Calloways existed in an era of destroying and hiding the weak and the different, and so they clung to whatever illusions of perfection and trappings of normalcy they could drape over their family. Felix himself was often a solitary figure in classrooms and corridors, but the fact that his peers were more like playthings than playmates never seemed to bother him.

Felix and his father have quite similar temperaments, though his father tends to be a bit more slick, vulgar, and charming, and less dramatic in his displays of anger and violence. Neither enjoyed the competition that came with having another psychopath in such close quarters, and so Felix's time at home was marked by conflict and dramatic displays intended to outdo a father who often underestimated him. And yet beneath the acidic words and the blows, there was a sort of subconscious emulation. Felix's temperament would never allowed him to accept the sting of defeat by his father without retaliation, but the relationship was not composed entirely of interactions sharpened by hatred. Though he would never have admitted it, Felix was rather angry with his mother for the ways in which she had failed against her husband and son, and thus he tended towards adopting the persona of the man he supposed had the power in the family. This became especially true as Felix matured, and was confronted with a single adult male role model. Though he neither could nor would have given sound to the sensation, something deep inside of young Felix longed for companionship, and held silent desires for approval. Oliver, for his part, made few positive contributions to his son's life, other than the occasional payment or threat to keep a store owner silent about a shoplifting incident or accomplish some similar purpose. He had intended Felix to carry the family name, his name, but his wife rejected the idea, believing such a naming to be akin to relinquishing her child to a hated husband. In the end, it was only after a violent confrontation that compromise was reached, and the newborn boy was given his father's name as a middle name. In the end, Felix came to be a very appropriate echo of both his namesake and the naming process.

Felix is a boy who grasps endlessly at handholds of pleasure in order to stay ahead of the heavy ennui which always seems to nip at his heels. He takes great delight in tormenting others, and in asserting power and control over them, especially in his current situation. His actions are often also motivated by a crystallizing belief that he is in conflict with the world, and that he must turn on others before they initiate betrayal. Arrogant and stubborn to a fault, he detests any sort of revealed submission or weakness in himself, and would rather prolong a fight until he cannot fight anymore than surrender; he would rather cloak himself in imitations of utter incompetence than allow others to glimpse the ragged edges of his true abilities. He tends to refuse to play by another's rules, even when it comes to such things as cleanliness and being well dressed. Felix very much enjoys sweet foods and being touched affectionately, though he has come to understand the sensation of touch as a weapon used to force others into some undesired activity, and might react violently at first. He is also a boy who prides himself on a perceived mental brightness, and likes to demonstrate this through a vast quantity of speech that is far more elaborate and mocking than it needs to be. Felix is prone to rash decisions and can become very angry very quickly, though this usually abates swiftly, especially with the influence of a calming figure.



→ *the transgressions* ←

“ you ain’t no son of mine for what you’ve done
they’re gonna find a place for you
and just you mind your manners when you go
and when you go, don’t return to me ”

Felix’s decline began when he was expelled from school for a particularly violent fight, and returned home to a home with no mother. With this new start, this transition of sorts, it was little wonder that Oliver sought to cleanse his home of the undesirable trappings of his previous life, and Felix was certainly undesirable. He hadn’t listened to his father’s warning that he had just one more school expulsion before drastic measures would be taken, and he had recently begun to antagonize the man with threats of murder in order to obtain his inheritance. This period of turmoil reached its height in a loud confrontation which led to Felix making serious plans to murder his father. It was then that father disinherited son, hoping to punish him and to provide a deterrent from murder. With this accomplished, Oliver began to watch his son carefully and lock his bedroom door at night; he had no desire to wake up to the sight of Felix standing beside him with a murder weapon in hand. Eventually, he began to suppose that it would be better to do away with Felix entirely, but to attempt to send him to prison would most likely be to admit that he had used a combination of money and persuasion to free his son from earlier offenses. Upon going to arrange the hiring of a photographer for his upcoming wedding, he found himself confronted with a rather enthusiastic man who happened to have several stories to share of his aunt’s commission to Liverpool Hospital and Home. After several minutes of blustering about how it was “the secret that the rich were keeping from the regular folk, their best-kept secret, just like my business here” he began to ramble about how his aunt was quite well-behaved now, and how she spent so much time sitting quietly whenever her husband went to visit. Oliver decided to look elsewhere for a photographer, but he did suppose that this hospital in Liverpool sounded like quite a lovely option for Felix.

His newfound interest in his son soon allowed him to discover that Felix's walks in the woods were no mere wanderings, but expressions of sadistic fantasy instead. When he decided to confront Felix about this, he found the boy in a back alley, half-clothed and with another boy beneath him. For Oliver and the Liverpool staff, this was a more than sufficient reason for Felix's admission, and soon the boy was on his way to being well out of the way. Felix's suitcase was packed by an unusually cheerful Violet, and the hospital's newest patient woke up one morning to a host of asylum staff beside his bed. And so Felix was locked into Liverpool's chains with a sense that perhaps the whole world was against him.



