

## M - Character Creation

### Character Creation

#### Public Profile (Player Card)

[1] Name: Francesca Beneditto

[2] Physique: A somewhat short, thin, and toned young man who measures to about 5'8 ft. or 173 cm. He has greasy blonde hair, deep blue eyes, and a slightly leathery skin texture if you were to look closely. Between their demeanor and appearance one could guess that he's probably in his late twenties.

[3] Attire: When not in prison uniform Fran can be spotted sporting a light summer vest and a pair of loose, tied off cargo pants. Despite the rest of they're aesthetic he tends to always wear a pair of high-quality, white, fingerless gloves.

[4] Hometown: While they were born on the hilled lands of Orvieto, Italy Fran has been known to live in populated areas of the Northeastern United States, most predominantly New York City.

[5] More Info: Near always has a smile on his face, particularly when engaging in conversation or activities with others. Numerous burn scars spot his skin, particularly so at his hands and around his bare feet.

[6] Character Image: URL or file upload required.

NOTE: For people who want to make their own character cards instead of having them made by me, speak with me. I am once again trying to standardize card format for this game in particular. This game will have no video/animated cards, and I will be sticking to a theme, but I will be looser than in AFD where everyone was confined to a specific card.

### Private Profile (Character)

[7] Rough Background: Minimum of 3-4 sentences.

[8] Important Moments: Optional, but highly advised.

[9] Character Relationships: Optional, but highly advised.

[10] Motives: Minimum of 1-2 sentences.

[11] Likes: Minimum of 3 likes.

[12] Dislikes: Minimum of 3 dislikes.

[13] Additional Character Information: Optional.

### Private Profile (Backstory)

[14] Backstory: Minimum of half a page, no maximum.

[15] Weapons (OPTIONAL)

### Tier 1 Weapon (10 ATK)

Name: Hemotoxic Absorption

Tier: 1

Description: With a splash of two vials and swift slash of a knife covered by the aurum-filled liquid of the inner eye, the blade causes the target to magically absorb the blood serum through their clothes and skin causing a hemotoxic reaction; Requires an aurum filled eye and two vials of blood serum

### Tier 2 Weapon (8 ATK)

Name: Science and Magic

Tier: 2

Description: A combination of lesser pre-transcribed magic which creates a very thin, stacked layer of water atop ice. Through a light push using the target's center of gravity to their disadvantage the target falls on to a swiftly positioned knife underneath a vital area, providing a deadly technique requiring little strength or pre-readied magical components; Requires an aurum-filled tooth that's been carved and a vial of enchanted blood

### Tier 3 Weapon (7 ATK)

Name: Cloak of Dust

Tier: 3

Description: With a handful of dirt and some lesser magic, Fran blows a cloud of dust around the area before lunging forward and grappling them, using their knife to stab into the target numerous times; Requires an aurum-filled finger nail

### Tier 4 Weapon (6 ATK)

Name: Focused Kick

Tier: 4

Description: A solid, gravity-assisted kick using the weight of Fran's body, typically to the groin, kidney, under chin, neck, or breast region

Tier 5 Weapon (5 ATK)

Name: Blood Sampling

Tier: 5

Description: A quick, yet fairly superficial series of knife slashes which draws a light amount of blood to use for the purpose of storing aurum

[16] Traits

You can find a list of traits [here](#). Remember, you have 10 points to spend.

Trait #1

Original Trait Name:

Cost:

Character Trait Name:

Trait Explanation:

Trait #2 (optional)

Original Trait Name:

Cost:

Character Trait Name:

Trait Explanation:

Trait #3 (optional)

Original Trait Name:

Cost:

Character Trait Name:

Trait Explanation:

Trait #4 (optional)

Original Trait Name:

Cost:

Character Trait Name:

Trait Explanation:

Trait #5 (optional)

Original Trait Name:

Cost:

Character Trait Name:

Trait Explanation:

Trait #6 (optional)

Original Trait Name:

Cost:

Character Trait Name:

Trait Explanation:

[17] Race:

Public Profile (Character Card)

Name: Francesca Benneditto

### Appearance

Francesca is a thin, young man with umbar skin topped with a constant greasy blonde bedhead

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 or centimeters.

Character height can be within a range.

Race

For some races, such as Lycanthropes or Magicians, one can lie about their race and claim to be human.

Age

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] Hometown

Describe where your character comes from. That said, this can either be where they grew up, or it can be where they were when arrested.

### [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.

### Private Profile (Character)

### [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. Also their race.

#### [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)

Sister

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? What would they fight to protect? What would they fight to gain? Motives don't need to be grand, but your character must have them nonetheless.

#### [11] Likes

What does your character like? Feel free to list as many as you want. Try to list at least 3 things and don't be afraid to list more.

#### [12] Dislikes

What does your character dislike? Feel free to list as many as you want. Try to list at least 3 things and don't be afraid to list more.

#### [13] Additional Character Information (optional)



Any information about your character that you did not get the chance to share, but would like to, can go here.

### Private Profile (Backstory)

#### [14] Backstory

Near the end of the war, when Germany was stationed in Italy. Mrs. Beneditto, originally Tanya Reignfeld served as an auxiliary assistant just behind the front lines when she met Mr. Beneditto, then known as Daniel Beneditto, a soldier auxiliary controller who trained to shoot down air crafts. When Italy was sieged, Tanya and Daniel were stuck within a collapsed building for a number of days after a plane had crashed into it. The two were stuck together for eight days, understanding little of what the other said but still depending on the other for survival through the hardship.

After eight days and nights of living off of pooled water and boiled leather they were saved from the rubble by a group of Italians who had fled the war and were now searching for supplies.

Through the harrowing experience of war and hunger the two grew closer and soon enough eloped to an abandoned household on the edges of Orvieto after traveling from place to place for some hundred miles.

The couple, Mrs. and Mr. Beneditto had repaired the home and built a farm that allowed them to sustain themselves and provide a humble income. Soon enough a young boy was born in the small, homie household on the outskirts of Orvieto, Italy. It was a cool Autumn day on the 23rd of October in 1954 at exactly 4:02 am when the small, blue-eyed Francesco Beneditto was born on a hay bed. Life continued as normal, with the exception of Tanya Beneditto becoming more busy, now having to raise a baby, while also tending to the sheep in the morning, and doing much of the household chores. Fran grew up, learning Italian and studying math under his mother. He would join her whenever she would shear the sheep, laying atop the course, fluffy, white mounds of sheep hair while she fed, groomed, and sheared them, sometimes slaughtering and cutting up the sheep when they no longer produced wool. By the time Fran was five he had befriended a sheep named Isaac. Despite Isaac no longer producing wool, they were allowed to live as a playmet and friend for Fran given the family's isolated location and Fran only getting to see other kids on Sundays, when the family went to a Catholic Church in Orvieto where Fran's father served as a priest, which he had gained before the war. Fran was a devoted Catholic, or as devoted as a five year old could be. He went to church and prayed daily.

At the age of seven, when Fran had been wandering the fields looking for Isaac, Fran found the eviscerated body of the sheep. It had clearly been a drawn out death as blood and chunks of flesh were strewn about a number of meters away. Upon approaching the scene of carnage a wolf with a bloodied maw, and a grey, black coat stood over the empty eyed sheep, staring intently at the young boy. It had only been a moment before the wolf was atop the now screaming Fran. The wolf bit and tore through skin and clothes as the boy struggled in fear. As his heart rate increased and

adrenaline fueled his body numerous flames suddenly erupted from Fran's body scaring off the wolf but leaving Fran burned. Fran's mom had discovered her child's body some minutes later due to the sight of smoke originating from the center of a charred circle of grass next to his friend Isaac. Without questioning the scene Fran's mom quickly recovered the barely alive Fran, who then was in and out of consciousness for the next three weeks.

It was some time until Fran was able to go outside again without breaking down at the sound of rustling of grass or sight of movement in the corner of his vision. Fran was now eight, he had since recovered from his injuries and now had a baby sister named Ellie. Additionally he had begun training as a specialized clergy at church after having been told of what happened that day with the wolf and the flames. The church had in the past taken in those blessed by god, who used their capabilities to heal wounds and diseases alongside other blessings performed by the church. Fran was taught how to control his aurum and how to use it to fill pieces of life with god's will in order to perform miracles, whether it be summoning rain or healing a disease thought impossible to survive from. His parents and sister, Nathaniel, came by each Sunday, partly for service and partly to see Fran. And each week Fran would be provided an education by the church, teaching him how to read, write, use animus, tend to people, and otherwise enact the lord's will. One Sunday after tending to his churchly services while Fran was changing clothes for bed he lost balance and fell into the wall causing some old mortar and rocks to give way to a dark opening. Embarrassed by breaking the property of the church swiftly attempted to cover the area up with a crate. Later that night though, when near everyone was asleep, Fran snuck out of bed by candlelight to take a peek through the hole. To Fran's surprise it was a room she had never actually seen. It looked like a living quarters like his own but much more dusty smelling, inside she could see the rough shape of a standing shelf, a table, a bed, a desk, and a cabinet in the darkness. Even though Fran knew the church wouldn't approve of this his curiosity was too peaked to just give up now. He stole a hammer and a wrought iron nail from the church's stores and began to break away at the old mortar during the next few nights. Despite nearly being caught on a few occasions and being punished for staying up after curfew Fran managed to create a small crawl-hole in the wall big enough for a child. Seeing the room fully for the first time Fran noticed numerous books on the shelf, many partially eaten away by worms. Across from it on the desk was something akin to a medicine station; there were numerous shelves filled with decayed items of the past, some of which still smelled and contained liquids with blobs of something inside.

At the age of eleven Fran had become a full fledged member of the church's clergy, serving as a porter while researching to become a priest like his father. His parents and three-year-old sister visited every week, though Fran's father had since retired from the church after damaging his spine on the farm. Each week it was clear that Mrs. Beneditto was growing thinner and more worn since her husband's accident. She had taken up the role of farming and selling alongside her other roles as a mother and rancher leaving her wiped out as soon as she finished work for the day, quickly making a hodgepodge meal for the family. Despite that each Sunday she greeted Fran with a smile and a hug and inversely each Sunday Fran would greet her the same. After service Fran would

secretly heal her mother's blistered hands and would sneak out bread from the church stores to give to her. In his time outside of studying, praying, and otherwise serving Fran visited the hidden room many-a-times, reading over the historical, biblical, and arcane books that had been stored away. He had learned of a past history the church held in the early 1700's. Approximately two-hundred and fifty years ago the church had served as a gathering for exiled Christian magicians who had been driven out after revealing what was thought to be the heretical magic of the devil. The priests and other clergy traveled across Italy in secret, providing help to those in need, while also stealing and hiding tidbits of magical knowledge in order to prevent the public from learning of such things. While some of this knowledge was kept and used by the church much of it was decided to be locked away for safety. Within books of the hidden room this 'forbidden' arcane knowledge was stowed away for safekeeping. The tomes contained spells designed to negatively afflict the body and mind, spells not uncommon for magicians but still ones that the magical clergy didn't want to risk going into the wrong hands. Fran began to practice these spells in secret, using ingredients that weren't necessarily of holy origin.

Despite things going well for Fran though, his mother's condition continued to get worse. Fran tried to heal her but at some point his magic seemed to do little to help an ongoing sickness and horrible cough she had. While Fran did want to continue his training to become a priest, he knew that between his mother's sickness, his father's spine, and the age of his five year old sister that he would no longer be able to continue like this. Fran patched the hole in the wall, placing new mortar and stones to cover the entrance knowing that the priest at the church would probably burn the books if they found out about them. Fran moved back to the farm, taking on both the role of his mother and father. Unlike his mother and father though Fran was capable of using magic to enhance performance. At the farm Fran would use wind magic in order to disperse water and fertilizer across the crops, later using the wind to cut the stalks of the vegetables ready for harvest. The sheep ranch unfortunately had fallen into disrepair. Many of the sheep were malnourished or had gotten sick when Mrs. Fran was no longer able to clean up the feces of the animals. Even with Fran's healing magic the sheep wouldn't last till the end of the coming winter.

Her mothers continued to grow worse and worse as she coughed up blood, constantly had fevers, and had lost a severe amount of weight. After consulting many a local physicians it was decided that she had tuberculosis and at best could be moved to a Tuberculosis clinic in the United States of America. After much consultation between Fran, his father, and his mother it was finally decided after the winter when near all the sheep had died that the family would move. Using a mixture of savings and selling furniture the family managed to scrape up enough to move to New York and to admit Mrs. Beneditto at the Trudaeu Institute in 1968.

Life was very different for Fran when she moved. Their living space was cramped and they had to live with another family in a two-bedroom apartment. Fran's father would sleep in bed most days watching over little Ellie despite no longer being able to stand. While Fran had learned a little bit of English before he left it was still nowhere near enough to clearly communicate. Despite this, given the large influx of Italian immigrants over the Italian Diaspora Fran did manage to get a job at a weaving factory given his past experience at spinning and weaving sheep wool with his mother in the

past. In the morning Fran would make breakfast and take Ellie to a nearby daycare before heading off to work at the factory. After a twelve-hour shift Fran would pick up Ellie and travel to visit his mother. Despite everything Tanya still smiled every time she saw her children. The three would talk via a communication wire and Fran and Ellie would tell their mother about their day. Things continued on like this for some time until Mrs. Beneditto's condition once again started to get worse and Ellie was diagnosed with tuberculosis in 1975. Her doctors predicted that Mrs. Beneditto would at most have four months to live and that it would be best for the family to prepare for her passing to the extent they could while the institution prepared a spot for Ellie. The months ticked away as Mrs. Beneditto got worse and worse, eventually unable to smile as she barely recognized her children in her feverish stupor. It wasn't long after when Tanya Beneditto died on March, 5th of 1977. Only Fran and Mr. Beneditto attended the funeral as her body was buried beneath the Earth and she moved on to a better place. Within a few months however Ellie's condition continually declined as Fran could do nothing but watch, as god cruelly took his sister away at such a young age. Eventually a flip switched in Fran's mind, she couldn't take it any longer and did everything she could to find out how to help his sister. She snuck into college seminars and stole a few student's books, researching as much as she could about illness and disease. Over the next year Fran poured everything into learning what he could do to save his sister. He stopped going to church and had quit his job, he would use magic to become invisible long enough to steal from hundreds of textbooks relating to health. Ellie once more began to stabilize, leaving Fran with joy but also a lingering feeling of dread, knowing that the disease would someday once again spike and that studying these textbooks would at most help Fran comfort his sickened sister.

Resolute to finding a way to save his sister, Fran left in 1979 back to Italy, recalling the hidden room in the church. Fran broke in with ease but not quite silence, using wind magic to go atop the church and slash a hole into its stone roof to get into the room. The carved out chunk of stone fell down onto the rug below making a loud crunching sound as if something just broke. With some effort Fran pushed the large stone chunk aside to check underneath the rug finding a locked metal door. With some effort and some picklocking supplies over the next hours Fran managed to unlock the simple door plate. Inside was a second, horizontal bookshelf with numerous books and a piece of parchment warning of the contents inside. Pulling out a dusty tome Fran struggled at first to ready the Italian text, having practiced it little over the years but quickly realized that it pertained to bringing the dead back to life, a clear affront to god. He stared at the cover for hours as a storm of conflicts brewed inside of him. These tomes were sacrilegious but despite that they could contain something that could help his sister. It took an hour to open the cover, pushing it as if it had weighed twenty pounds. To Fran's surprise though the pages were blank. He looked in tome after tome to find something but couldn't after five of trying to find something a glint of blue ink appeared in the corner of his eye. Fran turned toward it as a quarter of one of a book's pages glowed lightly. After picking it up and holding it to candle-light the text disappeared, reappearing only when placed under the moonlight coming from the hole he had made before. Over the next month Fran took all of the tomes back to his family's abandoned house, reading them during the night in greater secrecy than in the church.

