

Name: Alexander Johannes Richter

Nickname: Alex, John

Age: 27 nearly 28

Appearance:
Alex's hair is visibly blonde and usually pretty unruly, only kept together in a coherent shape by hopes, dreams, and some gel occasionally. He has hazel eyes, and wears glasses because of his slightly impaired vision. His usual attire includes a turtleneck, jeans and a jacket.

Background:
Alex was born in New York, however his family specifically originates from Germany. His parents always wanted him to get accustomed to the "American way of life" so despite his heritage he speaks a very spotty German, and is as American as they get. Though he often wanted to go into the creative field, he was forced into college as soon as possible, and went into an English major.

He was a streamer on and off in the early days of the internet, trying to hit it big, all while writing his own stories on the side. The only thing which made him go big was his writing in the end. After his short story won him an award and got published by a publishing house, he got increasingly bigger with each book he released.

A few years into his career he met a woman by the name of Isabelle. She seemed perfect for him, supportive, sweet and caring, but after their marriage at the age of 23 the chemistry between them dwindled, and as the years passed, they truly only stood together for the known.

Personality:
He is an enthusiastic individual, that is at least how many describe Alex, enthusiastic and passionate for his craft. Alex often hides his own issues, sadness, depression and declining marriage with the passion he has for his books and writing even if that too started to fade by the end. He loves talking about things which he knows, and loves educating people even more. Despite this, his overly literal thinking and issues with avoidance often makes conflicts with him hard to untangle. He overtalks often, overexplains more often than that, is often too avoidant to start conflicts, he will rather walk away and never resolve it.

Current Life:
He lives in a mansion with his wife Isabelle in Manhattan, often confined to his bedroom, study and his part of the kitchen. Though they technically live together, sleep in the same bed, and share a kitchen, the house feels like it separates them more than often. Even when their paths meet they don't share much conversation. Alex goes to interviews alone, events alone, and dodges questions about his wife more than often

Relationship with Wife:
Alex loves the memory he had of Isabelle. A woman who loved his work. He sometimes thinks the reality of meeting him in person ruined it all. Isabelle has her own dreams which she doesn't share, her own needs which she doesn't share. And when she yells the fact that she never wanted to be famous, nor did she ever want a man like him, he listens and lets her vent her frustration. Afterwards he will go for a drive, sob at the most isolated area he can find, just to go home for a drink and pretend that fight never happened.

Both of them know they would have been happier as friends, that their marriage is hollow and both of them have dreams away from each other, but neither of them can take that step. They are too comfortable in the known.

Hobbies & Secrets:

- A lot of his female characters are written after his personal wishes, they are kind, passionate, and human. And always strong enough to leave.

- He still streams sometimes, mostly video games. Most of his streams are entirely for fun, playing video games, it distracts him from the mundane, the miserable, the empty.

- As a sort of hobby and drive for inspiration he often writes things he will never publish, short stories, roleplays where nobody knows who he is.

- He didn't have a good relationship with his father, and he admires his mother.