

[Basic Attributes]



Character Name: Twyla Wolfe
Nickname: Twy, Twyls, Twilight
Birthday: April 9th
Zodiac Sign: Aries
Character Age: 18
Gender: Female (She/Her)
Sexuality: Bisexual
Divine Parent: Hades



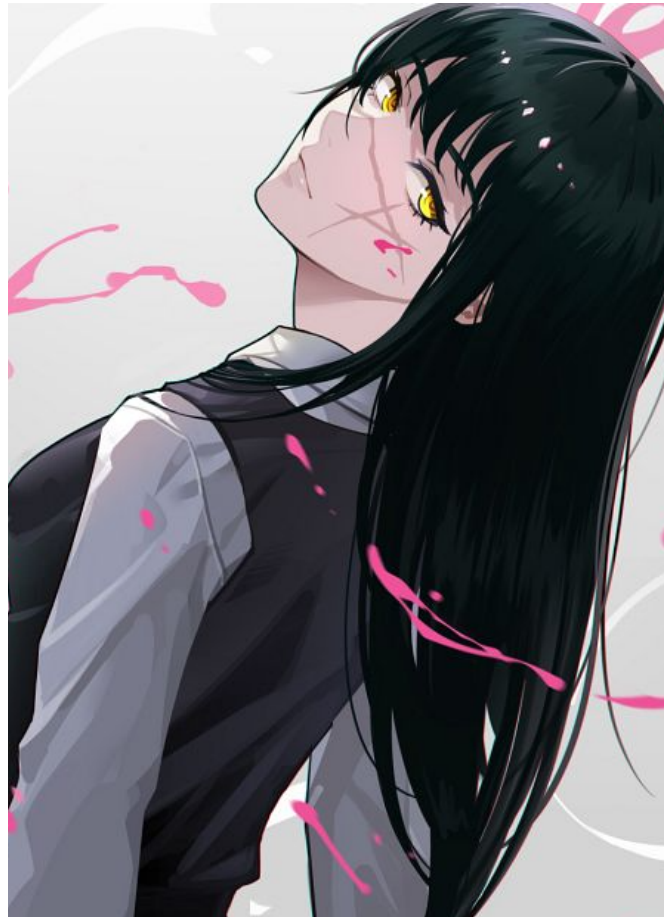
[Physical Attributes]

Character Appearance: Twyla has long dark brown hair with blonde streaks at the front and underpart of her hair. She has golden eyes and a beauty mark underneath her right eye. She also has a rose tattoo on the right side of her neck. She is fair skinned, and has several ear piercings plus a nose,

and tongue piercing. She tends to dress in very dark and edgy style clothing, preferring a grunge aesthetic. She has a paw print tattoo behind her right ear, and a wolf tattoo on her left hip/thigh.

[Character Traits]

Personality: Twyla is a very vibrant and energetic person who loves music and hanging out with friends. She is very extroverted and can make friends easily. She has a bit of a temper and can be pretty hot-headed, but knows when to stop before things get too far. She has a deep sense of caring for her friends and family, and deep down has a bright mind.



[Powers and Traits]

Umbrakinesis: As the daughter of Hades, she exhibits the ability to manipulate the darkness in certain ways. She can hide herself amongst the shadows, as well as solidify them into weapons, though this ability isn't as controlled or as powerful as her father's.

Phobikinesis: She can radiate an intense aura of fear and death like Hades, but to a much lesser degree

Shadow Travel: With the ability to manipulate shadow, she can travel small distances if there is enough darkness for her to travel.

Sensitivity to Death: As a child of the King of the Underworld, she has the ability to sense when a fellow demigod is going to die, as well as commune with spirits. She gets an intense ringing when someone she knows dies.

Aura Reading: She can read the life auras of others, and see how strong it is. (A.K.A How alive the person is)

[Backstory]

Twyla was born in New York to a single mother named Nari, who originated from South Korea. They lived in Brooklyn for quite some time but they moved to Massachusetts after Twyla turned 6. Her mom became a nurse at the local ER and spent most of her time working to provide for the both of them. Twyla didn't get to spend a lot of time with her mom, but when she did they always had a blast. They went to fairs, movies, waterparks, whatever she wanted to do her mom did happily, despite being exhausted.

Twyla enjoyed the time with her mother despite always being a troublemaker. She never followed the rules, was defiant when it came to school, and stressed her mother out more often than not. She had a lot of energy, and her mother couldn't keep up with her. They loved each other very much, though, and despite all this Twyla did have days where she wouldn't cause trouble.

When Twyla was 10 years old her mother got together with a man that Twyla hated. They didn't get along and constantly fought, for 2 years it was absolute hell within that household. The two of them would argue back and forth, and her mother's boyfriend would end up striking Twyla for her defiance. Any normal child would recoil and become frightened or submissive after being hit, but not Twyla. This only made her angrier, and made her throw things. Anything she could get within reach, she would throw at him and scream. One night however when Twyla was 12 and on the verge of 13, the man burst into her room drunk only to start yelling at her about something minor. Twyla angrily yelled at the man to get out of her room and go away but something within him snapped and he grabbed the girl by her dark locks, dragging her to the backyard. Despite Twyla's kicking and screaming he shoved her down on her back, shoving her head under the pool water. She scratched and clawed at his face, but he was much stronger than she was and continued holding her under. Just before Twyla lost consciousness, 2 police officers ripped the man off of her while another one pulled her out of the water. After some time in the hospital she was fine, but she developed a deathly fear of water. The one thing she would be afraid of.

The man was arrested, and Nari would never see him again. She cut all ties and chose to focus on her daughter rather than see another man try to hurt her child.

Things were great between the two of them until Twyla turned 14, and in the midst of her teenage angst the unspeakable happened. Her mom caught an aggressive form of lung cancer. For the next 3 years, they fought long and hard against the cancer, and Twyla became her mother's caretaker. She watched the woman she loved and cherished dearly grow sick and unable to take care of herself. The chemotherapy gave her seizures, and made her hair fall out. She lost weight, and couldn't keep food down or breathe without an oxygen tank.

Twyla formed a band during this time and played at various bars with her bandmates to get money to pay for treatments. She got into many fights at school and ended up dropping out to take care of her mother. Eventually, the treatments stopped working, the cancer had won.

When Twyla was at the hospital with her mother, she had quickly left the room to get some coffee and come back to watch over her mother after learning about her godly heritage. Then a Code Blue was issued, coming from her mother's room. She ran to the room and watched in horror as they unsuccessfully revived her mother. She had passed, without even telling her daughter the true name of her father.

Full of angst and grief, she drank and partied the pain away. Twyla found a boyfriend who was much like her, wild and crazy. They got tattoos and piercings and spent most nights riding on his motorcycle. However their relationship died out, and she lost her friends because she had proved to be too much for them. All alone in the world, and nothing left to lose, she made her way to Camp Half-Blood.
