

FJOLLI



Name Fjolli (Fee-yohl-lee)
Also Known As Hunter Fjolli

Gender Female
Age 75
Born Year 2941, 3rd Moon, 40th Day Glacies
Height 5.14m / 16'10

Element Ice (white)
Element Mastery Class 3
Magic Mastery None

Occupation	Hunter (Military) (2965 - 2967, 3010 - present) Hunter (2967 - 3009)
Rank	Soldier
Assignment	Regiment 20, 101st Hunter Platoon (3010 - present) Regiment 95, 478th Hunter Platoon (2965 - 2967)
Status	Alive
Orientation	Pan
Social Status	Unified
Partner	Gelidius
Affiliation	Warfang (citizen) Bluemoon Family

Fjolli is serving as a hunter in the military so she can help pay for her son's education

Personality

Fjolli is a dragon who takes life one day at a time. She is an extremely patient dragon who is never in a rush to go anywhere. She thoroughly enjoys any time spent away from civilization where everything is quiet. Very little can get under her scales as she moves through life.

The tendency to take a lot of time gives the impression that Fjolli is lazy which is far from the case. She just wishes to enjoy her time doing any particular activity. To her, most dragons are in too much of a rush for their own good. It would do everyone a world of good to simply stop and smell the roses. She wants to conserve her energy for situations that actually need it.

Fjolli feels she already has much of what she wanted out of life and anything that adds to it is just a bonus. She tries to maintain her quality of life, but doesn't have

too many aspirations of her own. She is very content with her quality of life and no words from others will change that.

History

Humble Beginnings (0-20)

Fjolli was the first and only child of her parents Fjolla and Boras. Raised in a small settlement on Warfang mainland outside of the city proper, she was always more accustomed to the rural areas to the hustle and bustle of city life. Through most of her childhood, she was taught ways to fend so she would be able to adjust no matter where she ended up.

Both of Fjolli's parents tried to impart some skill to their daughter that they thought would be useful. Like most members of her family, she was taught how to cut different meats properly to work as a butcher. While a simple job, she found it quite boring. When they started taking her out to hunt however, she found her true calling. Not only did it provide useful meat and fur for her family to use, she was able to spend time out in the wilderness, rather than a stuffy building.

As Fjolli got older, she started spending more and more time in the wilderness than at home. While her coloration had made it more difficult to start, she found ways around it and didn't mind being a bit dirty if it made her more effective. By the time she was 20, she had become rather proficient as a hunter, able to track most of the smaller creatures around Shimmerpass.

With Fjolli's skills as a hunter in paw, she enlisted into the military a bit earlier than normal to try and get it out of the way sooner. Despite her skill as a hunter, she ended up in an infantry platoon anyway. Hoping her skills would be enough to survive in the war, she was given what little armor her parents could afford and made her way to the army.

Combat Distinction (20-22)

The brief time Fjolli spent in the war was a harrowing experience. While she ended up seeing very little combat, it was far different than what she had anticipated. She knew how to kill something. Most creatures in this world have similar vital spots. A well placed strike to the neck could bring down most creatures. It seemed easy in her head, but apes do not behave the way animals do.

Fjolli's first battle proved as much. She went in with the same plan of attack she normally had when hunting, but the ape didn't react the way she was used to. While beasts could put up a fight, rarely did they think as well as these soldiers did. He didn't just react, he predicted some of her movements. The fight was close and at one point, the ape's axe left a deep gouge in her front right arm before she had an opening to kill him with a blast of ice.

A dangerous lesson to learn, one Fjolli tried to apply quickly. For the rest of her time in the military, she reminded herself before each battle that the enemy out here was as smart as she was. That they understood how dragons fought as well as she understood how they did. While she didn't have too many battles, the few she participated in left a few physical marks of her close encounters.

When it finally came time to leave the military, Fjolli went back to her life in the outskirts of Warfang. While her job always puts her in some risk if she ever comes face to face with a particularly dangerous creature, they were far easier to deal with the highly intelligent and unpredictable soldiers. She much preferred the animals she could predict.

Return To Normalcy (23-65)

While she still preferred the rural areas, her brief time in Warfang City gave her some appreciation for the interesting sights and places to visit. She started to take more trips into the city when delivering game she acquired on her hunts. This tended to get her a bit more coin than her normal jobs and gave her an excuse to visit some interesting areas in the city. She met a lot of interesting and strange people over the years while visiting the city. One caught her attention more than others.

A quiet, soft spoken dragon who apparently had a date ditch him without a word. Fjolli decided to try and cheer the guy up and found he was being pushed toward someone who didn't seem to like him. The brief conversation with the dragon named Gelidius led to them becoming friends who would speak together on occasions. While it started slowly, they began speaking to each other more often. Eventually, he even started coming out to her home to visit her. They became mates about a year after meeting

Fjolli tried to return the favor but found someone she didn't like. Gelidius' mother Frostinia. The two dragons almost immediately hated each other. The elder seemed to think Fjolli was going to ruin her son's chances of a good life and made no effort to hide this opinion. Fjolli tried to be civil, purely out of respect for her mate, but her patience was always tested. Bitter words were traded often.

Despite Frostinia's dissent, Fjolli continued seeing Gelidius. He started leaving the city to visit her more often. Eventually, she proposed to him. While she was a bit worried about the idea, her fears were dashed when he said yes with no hesitation. His mother hated this but was forced to drop it since she realized it would only drive her son away. They both moved out closer to Fjolli's parents before settling down and having a child. They named their son Celsius.

Celsius was always a curious child who was every bit as stubborn as his father. Fjolli often needed to explain things multiple times before he would listen. Still, she found it hard to be upset with this attitude, especially since he wanted to be like her. To be as good with his element as her, to fly like she can, and even was planning to be a hunter like her. While she did occasionally bring him out on trips to catch something with her, this led to a grave tragedy.

One day, there were dangerous predators near the place they lived and Fjolli refused to bring Celsius with her. She left with a goodbye and moved to begin searching for prey. It wasn't until she heard a blood curdling shriek that she found out her son had followed her. Rushing to his aide, quickly, she found a horrible sight that is forever burned into her head. While she was able to get the beast off Celsius and get

him to a healer fast enough to save his life, he was left with lingering injuries that would never fully heal. Injuries that would eventually claim his right wing.

What Must Be Done (66-present)

At first, Fjolli and Gelidius had no idea what to do to help their kid. He became increasingly scared of everything around him. They decided to move into the city proper since the open area was only making Celsius more stressed. While this alleviated some pressure, they were still worried about what they could do to help him.

Gelidius's father had an odd recommendation. Send him to the temple to get some education. While they may not have been able to afford the whole thing, they could get some and it may help build up Celsius's self-esteem. Not having many options, they agreed and enrolled their son in Master Acacia's flight.

Over the next few years, Celsius improved greatly and his old self started to return. While Fjolli was happy about this, she started to dread his reaction when he found out they wouldn't be able to afford to complete it. Those fears came to fruition when she saw the heartbreak on his face when they were forced to explain it.

Fjolli desperately wanted to find something to keep him in school. She was really only able to find one option unfortunately. One of them would have to rejoin the military. While Gelidius was against the idea, Fjolli felt she could do the job again. Despite the close calls she once had, she dealt with the stress better than most. Plus, this time she could get a safer position. While she had to argue for him to allow her to do it, he eventually relented in order to help his son.

Not intending to stay any longer than she needed too, Fjolli rejoined Warfang's military in Regiment 20 under commander Frozurne as part of the Hunter platoon. It may not be the ideal solution, but she is as safe as she can be and her son is doing well in his studies. Her life may have become more difficult, but she is not one to cry about the world's hardships.

Abilities

Element

Fjolli has managed to class 3 recently. While she used to only practice her element infrequently, after her son was injured by a dangerous predator, she has started to consider turning her talents against more monstrous creatures to protect the dragons around her. Progress has been slow with her few formal teachers. She may be able to improve with continued guidance.

She prefers using Ice spikes as long range projectiles and coating her claws with sharp Ice when she has to fight close up.

Magic

Fjolli has never learned even basic spells. She does not have much interest in pursuing magic.

Physical

Fjolli is a short dragon with a slim frame. Her lightweight frame helps her focus on stealth and quick movements over brute force. While she does have some strength from carrying large animals over distances, she doesn't focus on it.

Family

Unnamed Grandparents

Caretaker Fjolla (mother)

Tailor Boras (father)

Butcher Gelidius (unified)

Celsius (child)

Relationships

Fjolla and Boras

Fjolli has a very positive relationship with her parents. She was disappointed when she was forced to move within the city walls to take care of her son but frequently makes trips to visit them. They were not happy when she rejoined the military but they made sure to have something prepared for her when she returns.

Gelidius

Fjolli's unified and the love of her life. She found his quiet and gentle demeanor endearing. She fell in love with him after seeing his strong drive to live life on his own terms. While his stubborn side gets on her nerves at times, she can't see herself spending her life with anyone else.

Celsius

Fjolli's son Celsius is the person she would do anything for. She was always a very doting parent who tried her best to make sure he had everything he needed. She cherishes every moment she gets to spend with her son. She especially loves when he talks about his friends.

Frostinia and Celcine

Fjolli's relationship with Celcine was amicable enough with neither having a strong opinion of one another. She can't stand Frostinia however. Every time they speak to one another results in a screaming match. She tries to be courteous to the dragoness but would rather just avoid her.

Acacia

Flightmaster of Fjolli's son Celsius. She immediately took a liking to Acacia the second she saw how gentle she was with Celsius. The earth dragon's patience with her son earned the ice dragon's gratitude. She hopes that she can repay her one day.

Trivia

- Fjolli's name comes from the word Fjord which is a land formation typically created by glaciers.

Gallery



Credit

Character by Raviclar

Design by Raviclar