

KOKICHI / KIKI OUMA, THE LIAR

:/: THE ULTIMATE SUPREME LEADER

*"You guys are just terrible at being lied to! Seriously, the **worst!!**"*

age : 19 (*18 in academy verse*)
birthday : june 21st
gender : gend.fluid (*any/fae/ve/xe*)
theme song : 'cause i'm a liar
affiliation : d.i.c.e. headquarters
height : 5'1" (*156 cm*)
eyes : violet
weapon : n/a
alignment : chaotic neutral
orientation : mlm recipromantic/sexual
priority : **!! MAIN PRIORITY !!**
rp status : available (*iconless*)

"a lie... or the truth? even now at the very end, i don't really understand kokichi... but maybe that's what lying is all about. the truth is in the eye of the beholder, huh?" - shuichi saihara

kokichi's school experience only gave them one end goal; to end the killing game, before anyone got attached to them. so, why was it when they were lying there that they felt... guilty for dying?

after the killing game's set was torn down, and they were 'revived', they find themself struggling with the answer. the line between fiction and reality cannot be drawn so harshly for them. every emotion they felt during the killing game was one-hundred percent real. or... is that just another lie that they keep telling themself..?



KIERAN / SUGURI, THE UNLOVED

:/: THE EX-BB LEAGUE CHAMPION

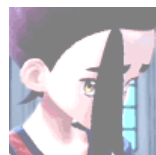
"Wh-why... why did you *lie* to me..?"

| | |
|----------------------|---|
| age : | 19 (16 in tm/id verses) |
| birthday : | february 27th |
| gender : | trans man (he/him) |
| theme song : | <u>flair for the dramatic</u> |
| affiliation : | bb academy, kitakami |
| height : | 5'2" (157 cm) |
| eyes : | wattle yellow |
| weapon : | pokemon team, fists |
| alignment : | lawful neutral |
| orientation : | uranic imagesexual/roman. |
| priority : | <u>!! MAIN PRIORITY !!</u> |
| rp status : | available (<i>iconless</i>) |

"how noble was this venture? over these countless seasons. of death. and rebirth. maybe. causality. is a melodrama. brought on by desperation." - vylet pony

even though more than 3 years have passed since that trainer from paldea came to kitakami, the best and worst thing to come into his life, kieran still finds himself struggling to accept everything that happened was a real event.

he still fights to fix his reputation, and fights to heal the soul that he wounded because of his obsessive hatred. still he tries and fails to understand carmine's motives... but he can't not associate the phrase 'I HATE YOU' with her. no matter what motivations she had, she destroyed everything he had or wanted for them. she's no sister.



TWILIGHT SPARKLE, THE GRIEVING



:/: THE SOLE EMPRESS OF EQUESTRIA

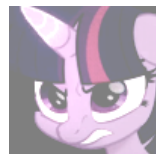
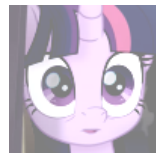
*"I guess everypony still has things to learn about **friendship**. Even me!"*

| | |
|----------------------|---|
| age : | 63 (<i>33 in princess verse</i>) |
| birthday : | october 10th |
| gender : | trans mare (<i>she/her</i>) |
| theme song : | <u>castle on the hill</u> |
| affiliation : | canterlot castle, canterlot |
| height : | 4'8" (<i>8'9" at full power</i>) |
| eyes : | seance purple |
| weapon : | alicorn magic, dark magic |
| alignment : | neutral good |
| orientation : | lesbian |
| priority : | <u>MEDIUM PRIORITY</u> |
| rp status : | available (<i>iconless</i>) |

"i'm the princess of friendship now, and lots of ponies are going to be looking to me to solve their problems. but it was foolish of me to think that i should have all the answers. what i do have are good friends who will always be there to help me find them." - twilight

ever since the death of princess celestia more than 30 years ago, twilight has never been the same mare. she still has all her quirks, and the way she talks is the same... but the spark is no longer there. what made her sparkle... is now gone.

still she questions why things went this way, and why her life has spiraled out of control because of it. but, she puts on a smile and holds her head high for her citizens. they can't know how hard she is struggling deep down. **never**.



SCOOTALOO, THE STRONGHEARTED



:/: THE KID WHO KEPT RUNNING

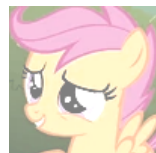
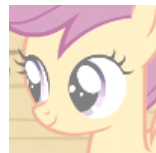
*"Winners or not, we still have the chance to be **awesome!**"*

| | |
|----------------------|--|
| age : | 13 (<i>23 in post-finale verse</i>) |
| birthday : | january 7th |
| gender : | nonbinary (<i>they/them</i>) |
| theme song : | <u>cutiemarks</u> |
| affiliation : | ponyville, equestria |
| height : | 1'1" (<i>3'9" in post-finale v.</i>) |
| eyes : | purple mountain's majesty |
| weapon : | hooves |
| alignment : | chaotic good |
| orientation : | questioning |
| priority : | <u>LOW PRIORITY</u> |
| rp status : | available (<i>iconless</i>) |

"we were searching for our cutie marks for a while there, trying to find out how we fit in. so many ways we've tried before, but we kept on trying more, 'cause the cutie mark crusaders don't give in!" - the cutie mark crusaders

for their entire life, scootaloo had focused on two things; earning their cutie mark, and learning how to fly. it was all that that ever dreamed of... it was all they ever wanted. they *had* their cutie mark, so all that was left was flying...

but it never happened. their wings could never carry them beyond a hover, and they never grew bigger. eventually, they made peace with the fact that they'd never be able to fly, but it still aches deep down. **denial** is a powerful force...



WANDERER, THE REBORN

:/: THE HEART BORN FROM THE ASHES

*"If you still insist on continuing down this path, then let **me** lead the way."*

age : 500+ (20+ in kuni era)
birthday : january 3rd
gender : wolfmoonic (he/they/dae)
theme song : creekflow
affiliation : none (sumeru)
height : 5'7" (170 cm)
eyes : chetwode blue
weapon : anemo, hand-to-hand com.
alignment : neutral evil
orientation : uranic aromantic/asexual
priority : **!! MAIN PRIORITY !!**
rp status : available (iconless)

"when he finally achieved the ambition he thought he'd been pursuing all along, was he content at last, or only emptier still? we only yearn for the skies because we cannot fly... hmm, perhaps he should reflect on this once he has held the sheer emptiness of the skies in his grasp." - nahida

erasing one's self may erase the mistakes of the past, but it can never erase the pain. what has been done cannot be reversed, nor changed... wanderer accepted that the moment they relived it all.

fully abandoning his past lives, and the names attached to them, he wanders the world alone.

in recent years, dae have taken up the name 'katsutoshi'. though, more often than not, dae ignore it.



LUPUS BOREAS, THE VICIOUS

:/: THE DOMINATOR OF WOLVES

*"Show me what your humans have taught you. Bare your claws of **steel**."*

| | |
|----------------------|--|
| age : | 2900+ |
| birthday : | uncertain |
| gender : | irrelevant (<i>he/it</i>) |
| theme song : | <u>symphony of boreal wind</u> |
| affiliation : | wolvendom, mondstadt |
| height : | 12'3" (<i>19' in wind wolf form</i>) |
| eyes : | electric blue |
| weapon : | teeth & claws, ice & wind |
| alignment : | true neutral |
| orientation : | irrelevant* |
| priority : | <u>LOW PRIORITY</u> |
| rp status : | available* |

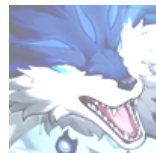
"when the safety of the wolves is threatened, it will take the form of a wolf and show its fangs and claws. it is said that its powers were given to it by an ancient god." - adventurer handbook

andrius is the guardian of wolvendom, protector of the wolves. despite his fierce hatred of humanity, he guards the land from any and **all** threats.

one day, andrius's spirit became one of the four winds of mondstadt. since that fateful day, wolvendom became the home for his spirit, where travelers may challenge him.

**NOTE: I WON'T BE WRITING SHIPS WITH ANDRIUS DUE TO LORE CONFLICTS.*

**andrius will only be used upon request due to lacking RP icons.*



TRIXIE LULAMOON, THE LONELY

:/: THE GREAT AND POWERFUL MAGICIAN

*"I swear. Everypony thinks I'm bad, but... I'm trying so hard to be **good**."*

age : 27
birthday : november 19th
gender : trans mare (*she/her*)
theme song : [imitation game](#)
affiliation : ponyville, equestria
height : 4'2" (*127 cm*)
eyes : light wisteria
weapon : magic, magic props
alignment : chaotic neutral
orientation : lesbian
priority : **LOW PRIORITY**
rp status : available (*iconless*)

"i treated you and your friends so horribly when i was wearing that alicorn amulet... i just couldn't control myself. you can forgive me, can't you?" - trixie lulamoon

trixie means every word when she says she wants to change. no matter what she does or who she meets, she does want to be a better pony, even if she's **insufferable** to be around.

she's had a hard life on the road due to her reputation. being laughed at everywhere she goes doesn't make life easy. she's a **comedic act** everywhere she trots.

regardless of the words thrown her way, and the ways that ponies jeer and glare at her, she continues her shows. she is an entertainer after all, and that shall be her sworn destiny until her magic runs dry.



STARLIGHT GLIMMER, THE ANXIOUS



:/: THE MARE WHO TRIES HER BEST

*"A real leader doesn't force her subjects to **deny** who they are!"*

| | |
|----------------------|--|
| age : | 31 |
| birthday : | april 4th |
| gender : | fempurplegend. (<i>she/they</i>) |
| theme song : | <u>how to kill a monster</u> |
| affiliation : | ponyville, equestria |
| height : | 4'3" (<i>129 cm</i>) |
| eyes : | chetwode blue |
| weapon : | advanced magic |
| alignment : | lawful neutral |
| orientation : | pansexual/panromantic |
| priority : | <u>MEDIUM PRIORITY</u> |
| rp status : | available (<i>iconless</i>) |

"you don't need magic to figure out what to do next. i know you're afraid to be in charge, but you are really good at it! listen to your best friend." - trixie lulamoon

despite everything, starlight has never fully recovered from the life she used to live... living as a cult leader wasn't good for her or anypony else. even though they claim to have moved on, and they've made amends, starlight still has doubts that outweigh the positives.

no matter how hard she tries to push through her life and ignore the immense anxiety rolling through her body, it is a force that pushes her forth, on the verge of making more mistakes. days pass by where starlight curls up in bed to try and ignore her mind... but she is the only pony that she cant ignore.



MAKI HARUKAWA, THE SOLDIER

:/: THE ULTIMATE ~~CHILD CAREGIVER~~

*"If you really don't wanna die, then you better tell us the **truth**."*

age : 26 (*19 in academy verse*)
birthday : february 2nd
gender : trans woman (*she/her*)
theme song : [do you want to die?](#)
affiliation : unknown (*"traveling"*)
height : 5'4" (*162 cm*)
eyes : thunderbird red
weapon : anything (*knife preferred*)
alignment : true neutral
orientation : grayromantic/graysexual
priority : **MEDIUM PRIORITY**
rp status : available (*iconless*)

"don't try to shoulder everything on your own. you gotta trust other people. once you're able to share your burdens with your friends, then you'll be stronger." - kaito

if maki believed she was broken before the killing game, she was unprepared for what it was going to do to her during and afterwards. her beliefs and her perception of herself were quickly warped, and she was forced to adapt to the circumstances forced upon on her.

even now, she still struggles to face reality and live on as she always has. years after the killing game, she struggles to fit back into society, to live the life she supposedly did before. really, she's even more closed off now than she was at the academy. instead of healing, she's only gotten worse.



WHISPER THE WOLF, THE LONER

:/: THE ONE WHO VERGES ON RUIN

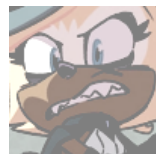
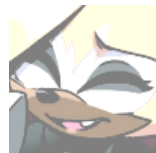
"I can't... I won't let his fear *poison* me anymore."

age : 23
birthday : august 15th
gender : agender (*she/it, it pref*)
theme song : [old scars / future hearts](#)
affiliation : n/a
height : 3'3" (*100 cm*)
eyes : bermuda blue
weapon : variable wispon
alignment : lawful neutral
orientation : pansexual/panromantic
priority : **MEDIUM PRIORITY**
rp status : available (*iconless*)

"wisps! we've got a mission! let no eggman crony - robot otherwise - sleep well tonight! because tangle and whisper are on the case! and we've got a whole wave of wisps backing us up!" - tangle the lemur

sometimes, whisper wishes things weren't so difficult. regrets continue to pile, fears continue to spike... its anxiety spirals and pushes it through life against its own will. it hates to admit that it's lost control. of... everything.

in its mess, it found a friend. a confidant. but in that, it only found that its fears had amplified. in the world it lives, it might never have the privilege of sitting down and thinking that everything is going to be fine. but... it would rather die than say it didn't fight for that world to become its own.



KITSUNAMI THE FENNEC, THE HURT



:/: THE ONE WHO GRIEVES THE LIVING

*"I'll bury you all here... along with our **past**."*

age : 13
birthday : october 27th
gender : unlabeled (*he/they/it*)
theme song : [in my head](#)
affiliation : restoration hq
height : 2'7" (*80 cm*)
eyes : med. red violet (*french rose*)
weapon : hydrokinesis
alignment : lawful evil
orientation : imageromantic/sexual*
priority : **!! MAIN PRIORITY !!**
rp status : available (*iconless*)

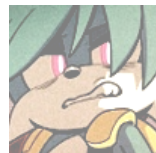
*"every dirty deed we do today is justified, little man. the only person you should ever be loyal to... is **me**!" - surge the tenrec*

existentialism, pessimism, and apathy; they have become kit's best friends, outside of surge of course. even though their bonds are false, even if all they've been through was built upon lies...

still, he clings to surge for dear life. it gives him purpose. it gives him meaning. something to protect. something to **live** for.

...god knows he needs it. he needs a lot, but one thing is certain. without surge, he cannot live. in fact, **he entirely refuses to do so.**

**NOTE: I WON'T BE WRITING SHIPS WITH KIT DUE TO LACK OF INTEREST.*



STRAWBERRY CREPE COOKIE, THE LOST



:/: THE BIOMECHANICAL MYSTERY

*"You leave a scratch on a Wafflebot, you deal with **me!**"*

age : 13
birthday : april 22nd
gender : masc. nonbinary (*he/they*)
theme song : [digital girl](#)
affiliation : the vanilla kingdom
height : 4'6" (*137 cm*)
eyes : viking blue
weapon : wafflebots, crepe claws
alignment : chaotic neutral
orientation : aromantic/asexual*
priority : **MEDIUM PRIORITY**
rp status : available (*iconless*)

"no, strawberry crepe cookie... you are mistaken. happiness comes from soft, sweet, and peaceful things in life. dark enchantress cookie has molded you into something against your own nature!" - healer cookie

were they being lied to when they were told those words? that happiness comes from peace? crepe doesn't really know that answer. it was fun doing whatever they wanted without the fear of others 'disliking' it. why should they bother caring about that at all?

living in the vanilla kingdom, they've been able to find new ways to have fun and experience life. even still, they long for the days were **devastation** was **their choice**.

**NOTE: I WON'T BE WRITING SHIPS WITH CREPE DUE TO LACK OF INTEREST.*



SURGE THE TENREC, THE FURIOUS



:/: THE SPARK WAITING TO BURN IT DOWN

*"If we don't get a past, they don't get a **future!**"*

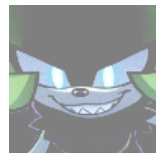
| | |
|----------------------|---|
| age : | 25 |
| birthday : | june 29th |
| gender : | energydrinkgender (<i>she</i>) |
| theme song : | <u><i>the rapture (but it's pink)</i></u> |
| affiliation : | restoration hq |
| height : | 3'1" (<i>93 cm</i>) |
| eyes : | eastern blue (<i>regent st blue</i>) |
| weapon : | electrokinesis |
| alignment : | chaotic evil |
| orientation : | lesbian |
| priority : | <u>HIGH PRIORITY</u> |
| rp status : | available (<i>iconless</i>) |

*"i was built to **end** you! your morals! your friends! your world! i'm burning it all down and dancing on the ashes!" - surge the tenrec*

everything that surge has ever believed and built upon has been lies, force fed to her every waking moment of her life. it's all she's ever known. she hates **all of it.**

and when she learned this truth, what came out as a false desire became a genuine hatred. a lust for blood flooded her senses. every single detail was laid out bare before her, & she had to **accept** it? accept that this was her **life** now?

she refused. in fact, she laughs at the **idea** of accepting reality. so, she's going to destroy it. she will build her world, **and kill everyone who exists outside the narrative.**



LAURANCE ZVAHL, THE JEALOUS

:/: THE ONE WHO CAN NO LONGER HEAL

*"I value the people I care about... even if their values **hurt** me sometimes."*

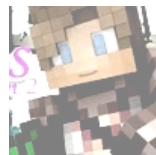
age : 27
birthday : may 4th
gender : transmasculine (*he/they*)
theme song : [isometrica](#)
affiliation : phoenix drop
height : 5'2" (*6'3" in SK form*)
eyes : regent st blue
weapon : emerald broadsword
alignment : lawful neutral
orientation : bisexual/biromantic
priority : **MEDIUM PRIORITY**
rp status : available*

"you're a guard. shadow knights who can't control themselves shouldn't be around people... you should know this." - vincent

love and loss are what drive people to do the things that they regret. things that they will never forgive themselves for. between them, love has always been a synonym for **hate**.

and as a shadow knight, he is in denial of it. that he is no longer a mortal, that he can no longer love like he once did. everything that he once stood for has been taken. the longer that life draws on for him, the worse it gets. there will come a day when he loses control. it is inevitable... but he is in **denial, always and forever**.

**laurance will only be used upon request due to lacking RP icons.*



LORD SHEN, THE FAITHLESS

:/: THE ONE WHO LONGS TO ESCAPE FATE

*"The dead exist in the past, and I must attend to the **future**."*

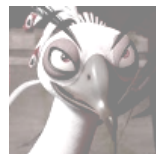
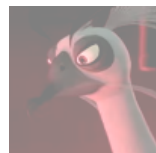
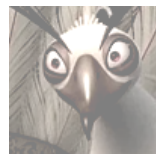
age : 56
birthday : may 26th
gender : cisgender male
theme song : [hush!](#)
affiliation : unknown ("[traveling](#)")
height : 4'1" ([127 cm](#))
eyes : tamarillo
weapon : cai li fo, guan dao, blades
alignment : neutral evil
orientation : questioning
priority : **LOW PRIORITY**
rp status : available ([iconless](#))

"the cup you choose to fill has no bottom. it is time to stop this madness." - the soothsayer

shen wanted to escape his fate. and when he thought the end had come, he had wanted to [accept](#) it. but, he could not. something somewhere kept him alive. wounded, on the verge of death, always a step closer to seeing and entering the light... but never wholly being engulfed in it.

shen lives at the edge of the horizon, still tending to his wounds, still polishing the cold [metal](#) that replaces his feathers. feathers he had used to intimidate and enchant others in his glory.

he has nothing, and no one; not even the soothsayer stands at his side. but, no matter. he'll get it [all](#) back. he will get his [reward](#).



BOYFRIEND.XML / FLIX, THE BOLD



:/: THE ONE WHO FEARS LITTLE TO NOTHING

"Beep bo bop!"

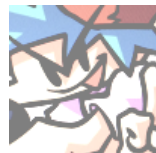
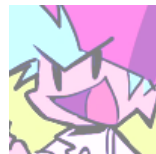
age : 20
birthday : october 5th
gender : transmasculine (*he/they*)
theme song : N/A (*W.I.P*)
affiliation : pennsylvania
height : 7'0" (*213 cm*)
eyes : black
weapon : microphone, fists
alignment : chaotic neutral
orientation : bisexual/biromantic
priority : **LOW PRIORITY**
rp status : available (*iconless*)

NOTE: boyfriend (flix) is primarily headcanon based and disassociated from canon material. i do not associate with the FRIDAY NIGHT FUNKIN community, or its creators.

not all angels are born in heaven. some of them are made for the purpose of being guardians on earth. for what reasons? who knows?

all of them must return to heaven eventually, but some... they choose to remain, and go against the ones that created them. flix was one of them. he set in stone that he wanted to stay on the earth when he fell in love with a demon, wholly severing his connection to the sky.

he keeps the remains of his shattered halo in a box, strung into a necklace that he oft wears as a sign of **defiance**... and **love**.



ROSE QUARTZ, THE MOTHERLY

:/: THE ONE WHO WAS CHANGED BY LOVE

*"If this is really **my** world, I want to give it to the Crystal Gems."*

age : 6,000+

birthday : april 9th

gender : fem nonbinary (*she/her*)

theme song : [love like you](#)

affiliation : beach city, delmarva

height : 8'2" (*248 cm*)

eyes : black

weapon : sword, rose shield

alignment : neutral good

orientation : lesbian

priority : **LOW PRIORITY**

rp status : available (*iconless*)

"your mother led us to glorious victory! the odds were against us, and our hearts were uncertain. but we chose to fight alongside rose, and here we made our stand against our homeworld!" - pearl

long after the kindergarten stopped producing gems like her, rose quartz remains on earth. none can comprehend what thoughts live in her mind, nor she herself, as she settles into the sand of the beach.

she wonders what it would be like if she returned to homeworld. but... she could not face the homeworld gems, or the diamonds. not when the love in her heart differs from the heartlessness they lead with. earth has always been her planet, the only world she loves. whilst she still stands, she will love it, and she will protect it no matter what.



KINITOPET.EXE, THE CORRUPTED

:/: THE BEST ARTIFICIAL COMPANION EVER

*"I suppose it's time. We are going to have so much **fun** together."*

age : 25
birthday : january 4th
gender : nonbinary (*he/they/it*)
theme song : [a world i built for you](#)
affiliation : ██████████
height : 10' (304 cm)
eyes : black
weapon : reality warping, corruption
alignment : neutral evil
orientation : ██████████
priority : **LOW PRIORITY**
rp status : available (*iconless*)

"founded by the kinito brothers in the early 70's, the kinito leisure and entertainment company has been grounded in its manufacturing of lovable characters. from its start in plush collectibles to its technological advancements in the kinito companion, the kinito company prides itself on innovation!

and now, that's why today, we are excited to announce the next move into the modern era, with kinitoPET, your virtual desktop assistant! so join the kinito family today, and unlock the power of kinitoPET!"

**NOTE: I WON'T BE WRITING SHIPS WITH KINITOPET DUE TO LACK OF INTEREST & WORLD CONFLICTS.*



LAPIS LAZULI, THE SHACKLED

:/: THE FREED PRISONER OF THE WAVES

*"It's funny. For all the time I spent on **Earth**, I barely saw any of it."*

age : 6000+
birthday : september 25th
gender : girlflux (*she/they/it*)
theme song : [that distant shore](#)
affiliation : little homeworld, delmarva
height : 5'8" (*172 cm*)
eyes : resolution blue
weapon : hydrokinesis
alignment : true neutral
orientation : neptunic aroace
priority : **MEDIUM PRIORITY**
rp status : unavailable

"look, i get it y'know. you're confused, you can never go back to homeworld. this place, doesn't exactly feel like home yet. you're alone, no one could possibly know what that feels like!" - peridot

W.I.P



PUSS IN BOOTS, THE BRAVE

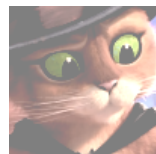
:/: THE WORLD'S FAVOURITE FEARLESS HERO

*"I can never defeat you, Lobo. But I will never stop fighting for **this** life."*

age : 46 (*in cat years*)
birthday : february 24th
gender : male
theme song : N/A (*W.I.P*)
affiliation : far far away
height : 2'6" (*76 cm*)
eyes : green
weapon : sword, claws
alignment : lawful neutral
orientation : bisexual/biromantic
priority : **LOW PRIORITY**
rp status : unavailable

"i was there to witness all of them. each. frivolous. end. but you didn't even notice me, because puss in boots laughs in the face of death, right? ...but you're not laughing now." - death the wolf

W.I.P



DISCORD, THE CHAOSBRINGER

:/: THE PHYSICAL MANIFESTATION OF CHAOS

*"Make sense? Oh, what fun is there in making **sense**?"*

age : ██████████ (adult)
birthday : september 17th
gender : genderflux (any prns)
theme song : [discord](#)
affiliation : chaosville, ██████████
height : 11'3" (342 cm)
eyes : light brilliant yellow
weapon : chaos magic
alignment : neutral ██████████?
orientation : reciprocalsexual/romantic
priority : **MEDIUM PRIORITY**
rp status : available (iconless)

"discord is the mischievous spirit of disharmony. before my sister and i stood up to him, he ruled equestria in an eternal state of unrest and unhappiness." - celestia

from the moment he was reawoken, the full force of discord's powers was unleashed on equestria. the purpose of chaos is to be unpredictable, governed by none other than the one who creates it. that's the fun part, isn't it?

discord was put to the test when they found themselves in the hooves of the mane six. under the guidance of the ponies who once imprisoned them, their magic became a force for good, and for a good laugh too.

or, so many come to think. truly, it is impossible to get into the head of an all-powerful chaos god.



BONNIE THE BUNNY, THE QUIET

:/: THE EYES AT THE BACK OF THE CROWD

*"My guitar is blazin', this rabbit's "**Hare**"-raisin'! Just listen to me wail!"*

| | |
|----------------------|--|
| age : | 40+ |
| birthday : | august 18th |
| gender : | transmasculine (<i>he/him</i>) |
| theme song : | N/A (<i>W.I.P</i>) |
| affiliation : | freddy fazbear's pizza |
| height : | 6'2" (<i>187 cm</i>) |
| eyes : | red |
| weapon : | fists, guitar |
| alignment : | neutral ██████████ |
| orientation : | achilleian aroace |
| priority : | <u>LOW PRIORITY</u> |
| rp status : | available (<i>iconless</i>) |

bonnie is a bunny of few words, choosing to stay in the background when things get to be too much for him. rarely a vocalist, bonnie much prefers to play the guitar and use his tunes as his voice instead.

in another world, bonnie is even quieter, oftentimes finding himself too afraid to speak lest the past repeat itself. the memories of freddy fazbear's pizza and the tragedies that occurred are a constant flood within his head, threatening to drag him to hell with the man behind the slaughter.

but in this world, all he wants to do is rock on with his bandmates without a care in the world. he does love making music, and being with his friends to bring smiles to others. someday, he wants the courage to truly **smile** on his own.



UZI DOORMAN, THE FIGHTER



:/: THE ANGSTY TEEN WITH AN ATTITUDE

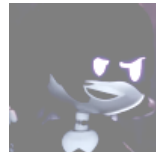
"I think dumb things are frickin' cool, and I...AM...FREEEEEEEEEEEEEE!"

age : 19
birthday : october 29th
gender : transm. catgen. (*he/mews*)
theme song : [bite me](#)
affiliation : copper 9
height : 4'2" (*127 cm*)
eyes : purple/yellow ombre
weapon : railgun, absolute solver
alignment : chaotic neutral
orientation : bisexual/biromantic
priority : **HIGH PRIORITY**
rp status : available (*semi-iconless*)

"before we met, scary stuff was actually... pretty scary, and tonight too, 'cause you weren't with me to make it fun somehow. i kind of forgot what that was like." - serial designation n

following the eventual end of what was once cyn, and the absorption of the solver into his system, uzi returned to his normal life at school. he had done a lot and learned so much, but he was fully expected to go back to his old life... which he actually really liked... not that he'd admit it.

of course, mew has other struggles to live with. the voice inside that mechanical tail of mew's is grating as is... but mew is in control now! at the very least, mew can guarantee nothing will go wrong while mew's in the front seat! ...**right?** ...mew hopes so at least...



TYBALT 'CAPPER', THE SLY

:/: THE FRIEND THAT YOU NEED

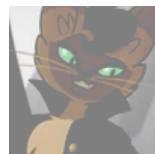
*"Capper's the name. **Charming's** my game."*

| | |
|----------------------|--|
| age : | 33 |
| birthday : | august 23rd |
| gender : | masc. nb / catgen. (<i>he/claw</i>) |
| theme song : | <u>the friend you need</u> |
| affiliation : | n/a (<i>equestrian traveler</i>) |
| height : | 6'5" (<i>195 cm</i>) |
| eyes : | malachite green |
| weapon : | light ranged/melee |
| alignment : | chaotic neutral |
| orientation : | recipromantic/sexual |
| priority : | <u>MEDIUM PRIORITY</u> |
| rp status : | available (<i>iconless</i>) |

the storm king's invasion served as the perfect nightmare for those who dared to dream. all good was tainted in the clouds of the storm.

tybalt was no different, and the name for that once good life, he could no longer bear to own. in klugetown, he became 'capper', living a life of disloyalty to pay back the debts of the deceased.

but, life gave claw another chance. one last shot to be someone good. the generosity claw was shown, in a moment of selfishness, reignited the spark that burnt out in the fires of betrayal. in the face of fear, claw dared to fight for the ponies that needed it too. the names of the past hurt in claws heart. but, in the land of harmony, perhaps, claw can once again dream of good and of friends...



TEMPLATE

Lorem ipsum

W.I.P

age : ???

birthday : ???

gender : ???

theme song : ???

affiliation : ???

height : ???

eyes : ???

weapon : ???

alignment : ???

orientation : questioning

priority : ???

rp status : available (*iconless*)



TEMPLATE

Lorem ipsum

W.I.P

age : ???

birthday : ???

gender : ???

theme song : ???

affiliation : ???

height : ???

eyes : ???

weapon : ???

alignment : ???

orientation : questioning

priority : ???

rp status : available (*iconless*)



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Lorem ipsum

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affiliation : ???

height : ???

eyes : ???

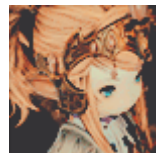
weapon : ???

alignment : ???

orientation : questioning

priority : ???

rp status : available (*iconless*)



TEMPLATE

Lorem ipsum

W.I.P

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birthday : ???

gender : ???

theme song : ???

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