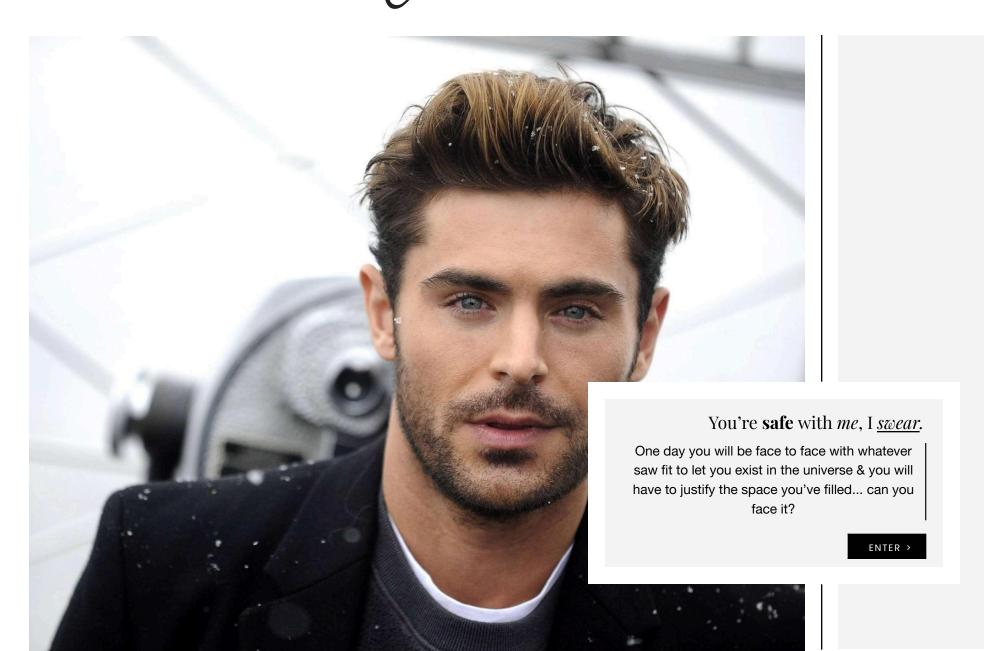
Micolas Jacob Andrews





Want to get to know me? I'm, right, over here, baby.

NAME	Nicholas Jacob Andrews
NICKNAME	Nico
GENDER & PRONOUNS	Male & He/Him
BIRTHDAY & AGE	12/30/1992 & 29
SEXUALITY	Pansexual
HOMETOWN	New York City, New York
RELIGION	Christian
NATIONALITY	American

Make <u>no</u> mistake I **will** always be *here*, <u>Or</u> I'll die *trying*.

Oh *baby*, you're *enough* to **get you out** of this <u>place</u>.

Just a reminder...

You can start over at any time, your day is not ruined, and your world is not over, take a deep breath.

Start over.

FEATURE



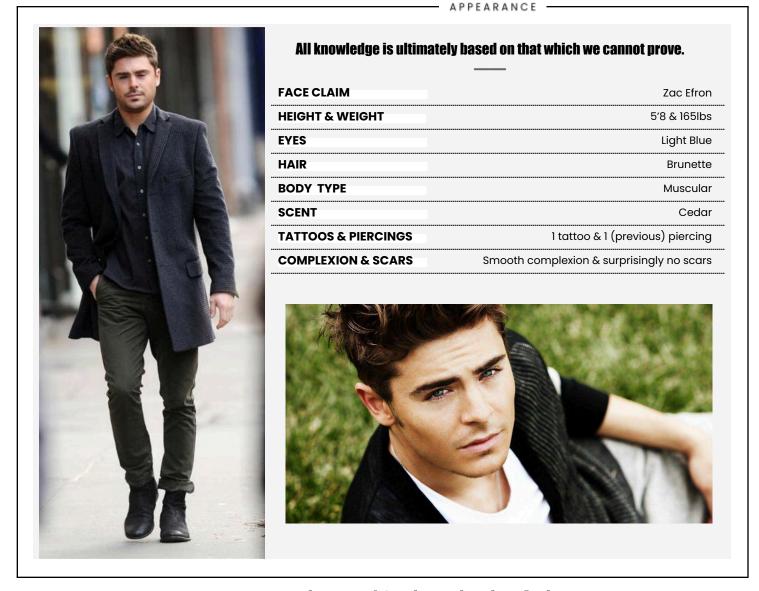


MORE

Do it dirty, fuck him sleazy

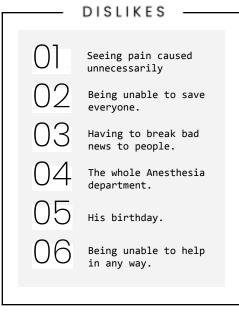
The one thing that I can say I've taught myself, it's to not give up just because you gave in. Just because you gave in doesn't mean it has to define you.

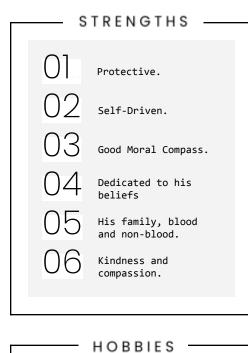
You know you want to...

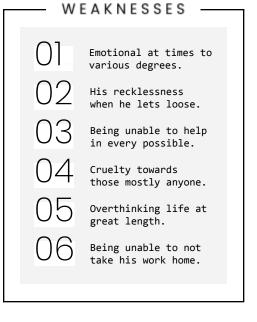


Truly <u>great</u> friends are <u>hard to find</u>, **difficult** to **leave**, and *impossible to forget*.

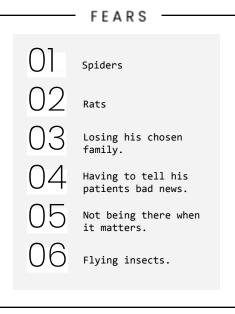
LIKES Long road trips with no destination in mind. Spending his free time with friends. Volunteering where he can. Plain and simple, partying how he can. Being so comfortable that silence isn't. Protecting others and providing.







	WANTS
01	To see if romantic love is possible.
02	To see Alex if only for one more time.
03	To always be there for his family
04	To be able to <i>save</i> everyone and anyone.
05	To maybe one day get married.
06	To be able to protect his family.



01	Reading.
02	Working out.
03	Working.
04	Karaoke.
05	Volunteering.
06	Teasing his friends.

	HABITS -
01	Fidgeting when nervous.
02	Runs his fingers through his hair.
03	Not sleeping enough.
04	Overanalyzes every situation
05	Double checking everything.
06	The ability to calm down & be positive.



Sympathetic	Questions Everything	Goofy	Egocentric	Bossy	Spoiled
Prideful	Argumentative	Impulsive	Jealous	Unpredictable	Restless

Bold	Confident	Cocky	Nervous	Hardworking	Fidgety
Flirty	Dedicated	Funny	Considerate	Sassy	Fierce

Photographic Memory	Protective	Confusing	Perfectionist
Realistic when it comes to things in his life	Guarded with his heart	Loving and adoring to those he cares for	Impatient when it comes to his patients
Diplomatic	Kind Hearted	Slightly Idiotic at Times	Unbelievably Arrogant

Extroverted	Caring	Loyal	Needs to be right	Artful
Social	Playboy Nature	Momma's boy	Blunt with coworkers	Calming

Compassionate	Adoring	Intelligent	Spontaneous	Lonely
Hot-headed	Energetic	Daring	Stubborn	Over Worker

Works well with others	Never-ending energy	Very Trusting
Can hide his frustration very, very well.	Willing to be able to admit when he's wrong	Takes each and every case home with him





DIVE DEEPER

--- ABOUT ----

He grew up in the most ordinary life, with the most ordinary family and he was never happier. His family had always been well off to the point where they could easily afford a beautiful house in SoHo in New York City, New York.

Nicolas grew up an only child but his parents never let him think that he was any less loved than the people he knew with siblings, they always made time for him and went out of their way to make sure that he never doubted that he mattered to them.

Still though, on that first day of kindergarten...

He was that kid that wouldn't let go of his mother's hand because he didn't know anyone and he never knew how to interact with other kids so why would he ever want to go somewhere where that would be his reality?

But... then he met Michael Davis.

Then he met Alex Thatcher.

And within the same day, the three of them

met Alana Barlowe.

And the rest... as they say, is history.

LANGUAGES

★ English

★ Latin

Growing up in a simple family, the only language he spoke was English but when he started medical school, Latin was simply logical to end up taking up.

---- MUSICAL TALENTS

★ Can play the guitar

★ Can sing

No one in his family has any clue as to where Nico's musical abilities came from but he was still that kid that would pick up a musical instrument and instantaneously just know what he was doing. He had always been able to sing oh so beautifully but refuses to do so unless he is...very drunk. And karaoke is involved.

KNOWLEDGE & EDUCATION

★ Batchelor's Degree (Biology; NYU) ★ Medical Degree (NYU -Grossman)

 ★ Residency (Internal Medicine; New York Presbyterian Hospital)

★ Fellowship
 (Pediatric
 Oncology; New
 York - Perlmutter
 Cancer Center)

→ Sam Andrews (Mother) ★ Max Andrews (Father) → PETS → Scardy (Tabby; Adult)

Yeah... he didn't exactly expect to have two cats.

He didn't EVER think he was a 'pet' person but how could he say no to the tiny kitten that showed up on his fire escape in the middle of winter?

Not to mention when his stupid best friend Mikey asked him to volunteer at the shelter, how was he supposed to know that he'd end up going home with a cat that was scared of everyone and everything but seemed to only want to be around him?

Especially given the fact that he spends more than 55 hours a week at the hospital working, 8 hours a week volunteering at the animal shelter (he still blames Mikey), and most of the rest of his free time sleeping or trying to at least... But those cats don't seem to care in the slightest.

They're always there for him and seem to know just how to deal with his absences and love him when he's there.

Nicholas Jacob Andrews was born to Samantha Andrews and Max Andrews on a cold Monday morning in July and was instantly loved so very much by both his parents.

Unfortunately, however, due to complications during Samantha's labor... she later found out that she couldn't have any more children.

While that devastated both parents, they never once took it out because that's when they met Alana Barlowe. The little girl on their son. In fact, they made it their life mission to make sure that their boy knew nothing but love and only love.

He grew up in one of the richest boroughs in New York City with She was surrounded by girls calling her names and laughing his father being one of the most influential criminal lawyers in the state and his mother, even though she didn't have to work, was a very successful fashion designer, owning one of the most popular after boutiques that sold what had to be the most sought after wedding dresses.

But they always made time for their little Nico.

Which is why it made it all that harder when he had to go to kindergarten, not understanding why he suddenly had to leave home and go to a new place where he knew absolutely no one and he wouldn't be with his mom or his puppy, Harrison.

But after a lot of convincing... he managed to make it there with minimal pouting.

Just minimal though.

Although...there was definitely pouting that happened.

That was the morning that when he was being dropped off he ran into Michael Davis.

Literally.

Ran right into the poor boy, who was just as shaken up at the prospect of going somewhere new as Nico was and the two of them immediately bonded over their shared love of comic books because both boys had backpacks with their favorite heroes all over it.

Of course, their chatter brought over Alex Thatcher, the shy kid that was very extroverted but didn't know just how to act around anyone because they all seemed so different than the kids he was used to playing with, and once the three of them decided to chat and found out that they all loved the same types of things... same foods, same animals, same cartoons...

Hell, they were all even only children but they bonded for life...

Then when they found out they were in the same class, it was instantaneous.

Best friends.

The Three Muskateers.

But at their lunch break is when their lives really changed was being bullied because she was let into the prestigious school based on a scholarship and a random lottery.

at the now crying child but it wasn't until one of the girls reached out and pushed her to the floor that Nico intervened.

With his new friends, Mikey and Alex, running alongside him, Nico pushed the bully away from Alana and after making sure she was okay, he pulled her up and told her that no one was going to mess with her anymore, she wasn't alone anymore... suddenly the Three Muskateers became something that not a single of them knew would happen that morning when they left home.

They all were inseparable from that moment on.

Yet the year before high school graduation is when things changed for the worse.

The four best friends, brothers, and sister... lost one of their family members. They lost young Alex Thatcher. Life suddenly changed and none of them understood it.

Cancer, is what they were told but to the remaining three almost adults, all they knew was that it was evil. It had to be evil, right?

It took their brother from them.

Their loss never got easier, Alex was never forgotten and never would be. That's exactly why Nico decided to pursue the career that took him about a decade in University, Pediatric Oncology.

Mikey went into a much more creative direction and began to write stories, books being published every few years while Alana followed Nico's footsteps just in a different field of focus, Psychiatry.

Despite the slight differences in their careers, the three of them still stayed stronger together than ever.

Hell, they even had their own apartment overlooking Central Park once they found the perfect place with just enough space for all three of them.

Alex was never forgotten, how could he be when they kept up their rituals with him in mind, when they still celebrated his birthday and left him Christmas presents despite knowing they would never be opened?

Whereas Alana was the happy, dedicated woman in a picture-perfect relationship for the past seven years and Mikey was the known romantic, always on the lookout for "the one"...

Nico, was their known playboy.

Never the same girl every time, never one to get into relationships... never one to believe in love due to really a horrible relationship that started with a girl named Alyssa in their freshman year of University that lasted until his Residency.

But it seems she seemed to know just who he was and what he was worth. Making him a wonderful target for a future husband.

She had even gone as far as planning the damned wedding without him even hinting at proposing only for him to actually propose and find out that she was only after his money.

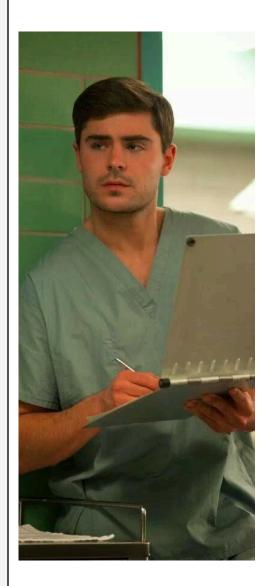
Oh, and of course, there was the matter of the fact that she was also sleeping with Jason, his Medical Practice Partner. And fucking his former classmate.

> Since they had met. Five years prior.

So it was safe to say that he wasn't interested in a relationship in the slightest, not even a hint of one interested him.

But things in his life didn't really go according to plan after Alex, did they? No, they certainly did not.

> Because one morning on his usual Starbucks runs... Nicholas spotted her. And well... Damn.



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