
POST
FYN 12
SEAL
Blossom
She/Her
Half-elf
(WITCH MOTHER)
Postman
MAIL
EXPRESS

BLOSSOM

★Gender/Pronouns★
Female
(she/her)

★Lineage★
Half-elf
(elf father; witch mother)

★Birthday★
21 September 1721 AD

★Job★
Postman

★Age★
33 years old

★Home Region★
Gildenfall

★Height★
167 cm (5'5")

★Magic Affinity★
Earth

★Personality★

[Optimistic | Resilient | Gentle]
[Laid-back | Exciteable]
[Procrastinating | Simplistic | Impulsive]

Having gone through a rather peaceful mundane life, Blossom becomes a really chill person who takes life at her own pace and just goes wherever the wind blows. She never slumped so low, that she comes to believe that things will always be alright in the end, no matter whatever trouble she gets herself into. She becomes a person who dares to face any challenge with full determination, and will always get back up even when she falls. Not believing that violence and rushing things will make anything better, Blossom appears to be a kind person with a mild demeanor, mostly seeming calm and friendly with a smile even when someone yells on her face.

Blossom's tendency to just enjoy life as it goes makes her easily impressed by everything, especially things she has never seen or experienced before. As a result, she is easily distracted by pretty much anything. It's not rare to see her straying from the main task at hand and just doing everything else but focusing on what she's supposed to finish. She often gets into trouble because of it.

Her positive outlook in life also usually isn't supported by sufficient common sense, especially when she comes up with unconventional methods to solve her

problem. It's not rare for people to mistake she's just joking around instead of actually trying to find a solution, and truly she doesn't assess the situation well. Usually Blossom just comes up with whatever ideas crosses her mind based on the surface of the situation and claims there's no need to "complicate things". The lack of concern of any consequences makes her often jump into conclusion without thinking it through for the long term. And then she just gets surprised if she ends up getting into bigger trouble, not even seeing it coming.

★History★

Blossom was born out of wedlock, from some kind of a fling when her parents were younger. Her parents never got together although they remained on good terms. Her elf father lived in Vernalia, while Blossom lived with her witch mother in Gildenfall. She rarely saw her father, but he always diligently sent her letters and gifts as fast as the Mythria post could send them.

Blossom grew up always waiting for the postman, their arrival always brought joy to her. She admired their job helping her to connect with her father who lived far away. And not only for her, she saw the postman seemed to know everyone in town, without them there would be forgotten birthdays, untold feelings, and even supplies shortages. For her, delivering letters and packages wasn't just about carrying papers or items, it's about bringing pieces of people's lives to one another. Eventually, the little half-elf wished to grow to be a postman and do this noble job of connecting people together.

When Blossom turned 18, she finally applied to work at the local post office in her hometown, a small town near Goldengrove. It turned out that sending letters wasn't as easy as she expected, there were challenges coming with it. She was to improve her physical condition, making sure she could carry heavy packages or run around town. She also had to learn how to defend herself, and even learned to hone her magic usage, in case she came across bandits or wild animals whenever she had to make deliveries between towns.

She tried her best to do her job, although she had a problem that she often got distracted en-route. Sometimes she was late in delivering the mails because ended up just chatting or having tea with recipients during delivery, or just stopping to admire a

random flower on the side of the street. The postal master actually was already fed up with her procrastinations, and wouldn't even accept her if he could, but the post office was lacking workers when she applied. And even after new workers joined them, he didn't have the heart to just fire her.

Then the postal master and the other coworkers had an idea, it's better to just send her away to work elsewhere. Finally they managed to convince Blossom that she should try applying to work in Starhaven because her "exceptional navigating skill" and "passion" would be very helpful in an expanding settlement with rapid changes and development. And especially with their homeland involved in a war, a *prodigy* like her should be protected and move away from the midst of it.

And she readily believed them. With a heart full of pride, confidence high as mountains, and a spectacular recommendation letter from her former boss, she applies to work in Starhaven. And, there's no practical exam for this job application.

★<u>Reason for wanting to move to Starhaven</u>★

"I want to help connect people."

★<u>Stats</u>★

STR 3/5	WIS -2/5
DEX 5/5	INT -2/5
CON 5/5	CHA 0/5

★<u>Likes/Dislikes</u>★

✔️ Strolling around town
✔️ Festivals
✔️ Being close to nature

✖️ Extreme weather
✖️ Cursive handwritings
✖️ Badly-made shoes

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★Trivia★

✉ Her brooch is a personal magic item that works as a catalyst. She mostly uses her magic to levitate a (regular) broom to help her carry packages during delivery.

★Timezone:

GMT +8

★RP Comfort:

ZET | #2492

- I rarely draw and usually give slow replies because I'm old. 🧓 When I do draw, it's usually shitposts.
- Even if I almost never type using caps, please know I'm actually excited to talk with you. 😳
- Open for HC and RP and memes. Prefer Script RP because I am too tired for long words, but ok doing short paragraphs.