

Public Profile (Player Card)

[1] Name: Pollyanna Periwinkle
Mitzi Steiger (hidden)

[2] Physique: An adorable 18 year old girl with long flowing blonde hair and a slender petite frame. At a glance it's easy to confuse her as someone a couple years younger than she truly is.

[3] Attire: Dresses what you'd expect from your average magical girl. Frilly sparkly clothes with a dangerously short miniskirt. Some crosses can be seen as part of her patchwork.

[4] Hometown: Pollyanna doesn't really have a consistent home. Think of her as "couch surfing with style".

[5] More Info: Her voice is a bit squeaky, but it's in soft cadence rather than a harsh tone. The staff she carries around is roughly the same as her height. While Pollyanna has the ability to levitate, she'll mostly stick to the ground and cutely skip from place to place. She has a tendency to overindulge on bread and wine... that's WINE wine, not grape juice!

[6] Character Image: <https://imgur.com/a/GZNlcSS>



Private Profile (Character)

[7] Rough Background: According to herself, Mitzi Steiger was just a normal teenage girl who had a mundane school life. That is, until she had a divine encounter with the one and only GOD. Big G reveals that he is secretly an otaku in the heavens, and to combat the increasing apathy towards Christianity he anoints Mitzi as his very first magical girl. Instructed to fight for the forces

of good while spreading the gospel to all, she now becomes Pollyanna Periwinkle! She is joined by her trusty companion [Selaphiel](#), a mechanical owl who she created as a familiar. Together they go on many adventures to share the good news and kick some evil butt!

That said, her story is seen as dubious by many skeptics. A fair number believe Polly to simply be a Don Quixote who larps as a third rate magician. As such, she's normally seen as a nuisance and frequently arrested for her needless vigilantism.

[8] Important Moments:

- Got her divine encounter with God
- Creates Selaphiel and forms a partnership.
- Gets into many hijinks, some of which result in her getting arrested for vigilantism/illegal magic use.

[9] Character Relationships:

- God: Her idol. Her boss. Her everything. Without her encounter, she'd be stuck as a student at her boring boarding school.
- Selaphiel: Polly's avian sidekick and emotional support buddy. The hovering owl tends to dryly banter with her, and it's heavily implied that he's just tagging along for her amusing escapades rather than intimate attachment. While their relationship isn't quite mutual, Selaphiel isn't completely indifferent.
- Her family: Who?

[10] Motives: To be a hero of justice and spread God's word.

[11] Likes:

1. God
2. Sweets
3. Hugs
4. Cute things
5. Being a hero

[12] Dislikes:

1. Bad guys (from her POV)
2. Math
3. Vegetables
4. Conflict and disagreements
5. Bugs (especially bees/wasps/hornets)

[13] Additional Character Information: The crux to Polly's character is that it's largely ambiguous as to whether she's a larper or a legitimate envoy of God (this is mostly done to pertain to the setting of M in case God can't exist or whatever).

Should Polly be given an alignment, it'd be Lawful Good. She is uncompromising and stubborn as a result, to the point her staunch naïveté will likely be a point of contention for other participants. However, she is not hesitant about eliminating people who she deems a villain. Despite her youth Polly is far from innocent. Thus, should someone's scheme align with her rationale, she'll participate without batting an eye.

The majority of the time Polly is a playful, precocious, and generally sweet person who'll treat anyone who isn't evil or rude to her with kindness and compassion. She's also very religious and dedicated to her faith. Polly isn't a zealot and won't forcefully attempt to convert anyone, although she'll occasionally nudge in hopes of fulfilling her role. There's a more mischievous and sassy side to her too, though it mostly just boils down to her not being fully mature.

Private Profile (Backstory)

Ugh. Another lame day at school. It's always the same old tasks and assignments. Is 9th grade *really* this hard? Guess so if I've been held back for three years in a row. What's the point of all this anyways? It's just "Practice spells! Practice incantations! Practice rituals! Blah blah blah!". Man, if only I could do something more... interesting in this world. This ain't it, chief.

I lay staring at the ceiling feeling empty and blasé. Not once did I ever have a choice in life. Nobody asked me if I wanted to be enrolled in this stupid magician boarding school. This sucks. If only I could have a life that's more interesting and exciting. Instead of being holed up in this awful place.

HARK. MAYHAPS I SHALL ASSIST WITH THOU PREDICAMENT.

[Huh?](#) I look around after hearing that booming voice. But nobody else is here but me.

H-Hello? Is someone there? W-Who are you?

**INDEED. I AM THE ONE KNOWNST AS GOD. THE ONE AND ONLY
ALMIGHTY.**

*Wait... so you're THE God? The Christianity one? So you **are** real! There's like, a lot of questions I have right now!*

I could scarcely believe my ears. For a long time I've been told that God was a myth, a made up fairy tale that only the fanatics still believed in. Now I'm being talked to by the same deity. This is so surreal! He talks like he's straight out of a Shakespeare book.

HALT ON THY INQUIRIES. LISTEN, MY CHILD, I HAVE... ummm, LISTENED TO THY WISH AND SHALL MAKE IT A... hmmm, REALITY. THOU HAS BEEN SELECTED DUE TO... Bah, I can't keep up this grandiose facade any longer. Let's ditch the old fashioned nonsense and cut to the chase, you hear me?

Okay... now I'm just confused. He went from speaking like he's from the renaissance to sounding like one of my classmates. Not that I mind, it does make it way easier to follow him. All I do is nod my head.

Good! That saves me some trouble. Basically, in this day of age I'm kinda having trouble getting new followers. No thanks to that windbag Darwin, that insufferable hack! I'm starting to think just relying on typical churchgoers and missionaries isn't gonna cut it anymore for gaining members. So that got me thinking; maybe it's about time to break the mold. I'm going to select you to be my very first magical girl!

Did I hear that right? God recruited me to be a magical girl? That has to be like a hero of justice right? That said, I still have some questions to ask the guy.

Whoa! For real!? I'm so incredibly honored! But... why me? If you really wanted more people to become your followers, couldn't you just make a worldwide intercom announcement and tell people you're for real? Maybe turn the sky purple and the clouds pink as some sort of universal miracle.

Oh, won't you look at that? I think I heard another chick asking for a less mundane life next door! Maybe I just ask her inste-

Wait wait waaaaaaaaaaait! I'm sorry! I shouldn't have questioned a deity like that. Forgive me, Mister God! That just blurted right out! Please! I want to be your magical girl!

Ha! Gotcha! Don't worry, I kinda get that a lot actually. Long story short is... well, I gotta abide by my own rules. I'm not just going to prove my own existence by nonsequiturs. Besides, even if I chose to do that, the harsh truth is not even THAT could convince everybody. People could either believe in a different religion and see it differently, or try to pass it off as some weird science phenomenon, or even just handwave it away because humans are just stubborn.

Hmmm. Guess the boss has a point there.

Anyways we're getting sidetracked. Your goal is to be a good guy! Use your powers to benefit the world. Not only that, but you use your heroics as a way to further influence people in my favor! Anime and manga are all the rage now. Even I'm all in on the trend! What better way to convince people to become my fans than through a cute chick everyone can attach themselves to? Sounds good?

So it's true. By being this "magical girl", I can be a true hero! No more doing tedious schoolwork! No more repetitive magician studies! This really is a dream come true!

Alright, you've sold me Big G! Now is there anything I need to do before I take up this new role?

Heh... Big G. That's a new one. Ahem. As a matter of fact, there is. The first is to get you out of that ugly, drab school uniform. If you're to be one of my magical girls, you'll need a serious glow up! Don't worry about that though. I can handle that. The second however... that's on you. Mitzi Steiner doesn't really roll off the tongue now does it? How about you come up with a new alter ego of sorts? I'm sure you're creative enough to come up with a different name for yourself... at least I hope so. If I gotta do THAT for you too, you're getting something goofy.

Well... that's the thing. Naming stuff is easier said than done! On the other hand, I don't want to look like a fool in front of God. I scan over my room looking for some inspiration. On my bedside table is Pollyanna, a book I've been assigned to read for English class. Pollyanna... I can work with that. Then I notice the walls. That color... it's a light pastel blue. Periwinkle to be exact. Pollyanna... Periwinkle. EUREKA!

Mister God! I figured one out! The name I shall now take is Pollyanna Periwinkle! How's that sound?

Well well well. That didn't take as long as I expected. I like it! Nice use of alliteration too. Very well, from here on out you'll be known as the magical girl: Pollyanna Periwinkle. Now for your makeover. This should be a treat!

A glowing light emanates around me. It feels as if I'm wearing nothing at all as this happens, but it's so darn bright I can't even see myself. Before I know it I'm wearing a completely new outfit. It's the cutest and most comfortable thing I've ever worn in my entire life! Very lightweight and frilly, I feel like a Disney princess! The skirt is... a bit shorter than what I'm normally used to, but this has to be approved by God if he's the one who adorned me with it. In addition, I was equipped with a shiny staff shaped like a heart. Despite it being made of some sort of metal and being taller than me, it's surprisingly lightweight and easy to handle.

Hot dog! That has to be one of my best. You're no Eve... certainly a bit lacking in the proportions, but no matter. Your thighs... I mean, your radiant eyes really are the highlight of this outfit! Alrighty, I think my job is done here. You've received my blessing, now it's your turn to make the most of it. Don't be mistaken, I'm not your get out of jail free card. If you do something stupid I'm not just going to bail you out. If I end up seeing you here with me in heaven with a harp and halo, all I'm going to do is shrug my shoulders and say "Welp, I tried." You're something of a trial run. Whatever you do, don't squander your lifetime opportunity. We clear Polly?

Absolutely, boss! I'll vanquish the baddies and be a hero! Everyone will hear of my divine exploits, and will see your influence firsthand! The world shall start believing in you more! You can count on me!

Excelsior! Just what I wanted to hear! That's enough from me then. I can't guarantee I'll ever talk directly to you like this again, but you're always welcome to send a prayer now and then. Just because I've gone fishing doesn't mean I won't hear ya! So go get em! Make history in my name! Alright, that's enough rambling from me. I'm going to watch Dragon Ball now. Sayonara, Pollyanna!

And with that, their divine interaction ended. Pollyanna Periwinkle wasted no time to flee her boarding school confines without looking back. The higher ups pondered pursuing her for truancy, but upon realizing she's technically of legal age and seeing her chronic academic failures they ultimately decided to let her walk as a lost cause. Free from her shackles of school life, Polly would finally begin her journey as a magical girl of God. What could be in store for our precocious Pollyanna Periwinkle?

Several months later

"Stand down, chumps! I got the power of God and magic on my side!" Polly points her oversized wand with a confident smile towards a suspicious gathering of miscreants. The three hooligans looked at each other with befuddled expressions.

"Who's this chick?" "Did she run off from her mother?" "Heh, maybe if she was a couple years older I'd ask her a favor."

The magical girl pouts as she hears her adversaries not taking her seriously. Selaphiel, her mechanical owl companion, flutters over to Pollyanna's side with his feathers making a subtle clinking noise.

“It behooves me to inform you that authorities are already making haste to apprehend these men. Do you still wish to continue, Lady Pollyanna?” The metal owl asks with his ever monotone and gentle voice.

Predictably, Polly shakes her head and narrows her eyes at her unfortunate targets. “Heck no! I’m God’s first magical girl! It is God who equips me with strength and makes my feet like wings of an eagle, enabling me to go on high places! No chance am I backing down!”

Selaphiel hoots as if he was chuckling with resignation. “So be it,” he replies while perching himself on the blonde maverick’s shoulder, “Then see your vision through.”

Pollyanna wastes no time reaching her staff forward to cast a magic spell on one of the roughnecks. The unfortunate man suddenly slumps to the ground as if his bones were turned to putty. Realizing the sudden gravity of the situation, the other two make a run for it. Luckily for Polly, they foolishly didn’t split up allowing for her pursuit to be much easier. The magical girl starts to levitate and chases after the fleeing hooligans.

With a swipe of her staff, Pollyanna conjures up another spell in the form of two blue orbs. They follow their targets and ram into the backs of the two men, dissipating into the air upon impact. It didn’t take long for both of them to significantly slow down and fall over while snoring comically.

Polly daintily lands back on the ground, pumping her fist in the air after her triumph. “BOOYAH! That’s another win for the good guys. Now for me show how God can-”

“Freeze!”

The magical girl swirled around and gasped upon noticing two dour police officers pointing guns in her vicinity. Being wise enough not to further instigate law enforcers, she meekly raises her arms. One policeman slowly makes his way over to the two snoozing criminals, while the other keeps his aim directed at Polly. The cop then appears to do a double take after briefly removing his shades to inspect the girl.

“Wait a minute. You look... familiar. You’re that Mitzi lass, aren’t you? That crazed magician who illegally uses spells in the name of a so-called god. Didn’t think you’d be stupid enough to get caught doing vigilante work only two months after being arrested.”

Polly puffs out her chest and places her hands on her hip with a proud smile, obviously failing to read the room. “Oh? You’ve heard of my deeds, good officer? Yes, it is I, the one and only Pollyanna Periwinkle! I’ve once again assisted my fellow upholders of justice as God instruc-”

In the middle of her grandiose rambling the cop who went off to detain the two men stealthily snuck up behind her to handcuff her. He then immediately pulls out a radio.

“Yankee India? This is Whiskey Foxtrot. We’ve identified three individuals involved in a Follie smuggling ring and a female who engaged in illegal magic as well as vigilantism. Proceeding to arrest and relocate them to your nearest jail.”

“10-4, Whiskey Foxtrot.”

Hours later

“Methinks you should’ve performed your heroics on a more covert scale.” The mechanical owl muses in his matter of factly tone. Pollyanna and Selaphiel sit in a dingy cell where light is sparse. Hanging her head with a melancholic smile, Polly shuffles her legs out of boredom and disappointment. Not surprisingly her staff was confiscated along with her other colorful armaments. Our little hero didn’t appear completely hopeless, but this is yet another low point in her journey as God’s envoy.

“Yeah but... that’s just not the magical girl way. When I was given this power, I promised to fulfill my duties as Big G instructed me. Besides, I won’t be here for long. At least... I don’t think so. Hehe...” Polly chuckles nervously. This wasn’t the first time in the slammer. Given her repeat offenses, who knew how long she had to be incarcerated for?

“So be it. Hoot.” Responds Selaphiel plainly.

Polly could hear some chattering in the background, but couldn’t quite make out the conversation. The door creaks open and a man in a hat enters the chambers. He remains cloaked in the shadows, so Polly couldn’t really get a solid view of him aside from his mouth. The enigmatic man appears to look her up and down, then smirks with a nod. He takes a yellow piece of paper, folds it into the shape of a paper airplane, and tosses it where it glides through her cell where Pollyanna could grab it. Before she could ask any questions however, the man turned and left. She noticed some writing appeared to be on the paper airplane. Unfolding it with much curiosity, the girl squints as she attempts to read the letter.

Heya kiddo! Looks like you’re in quite the pickle! I had a chat with your warden. Let’s start with the bad news. As it stands, you’re going to be behind bars for a while. By a while I mean more years than you can count on one hand. Sounds like people are really tired of your hero nonsense. Not to mention the practice of magic is a big no-no. Basically you’re going to be rotting in jail. That doesn’t sound very fun, right?

Well that’s where the good news comes in! We at Burgess Broadcasting Network have been made aware of your wacky escapades, and we think you’ll be entertainment gold for our show! Thus, we are formally inviting you to participate in our upcoming season of American Colosseum! A once in a lifetime opportunity! You’ll compete against other contestants for a chance at a prize and more importantly: freedom! The catch is there’s a sizable chance you’ll

just end up back in jail, or even worse, killed in action! You may be cute, but that won't stop people from coming for your head.

Well hopefully this convinces you to sign up and join the fun. It's either that or keep sitting in that lame cell for ages! I know you're one to take risks. What's the harm of another? Normally, we'd have potential contestants be the ones to initiate participation, but we're making a rare exception. In fact, I'm still on the other side of the door! If you're sold, just shout "Cherry Pie" and I'll get you an application pronto! On the other hand, if I don't hear anything in the next 5 minutes, I'll assume you're disinterested and search elsewhere.

*Sincerely,
J.F.*

Pollyanna studied the letter with a stunned expression. She silently pondered the contents. Whatever her rationale was, no one would truly know. Not even Selaphiel. After several seconds, a choice was made...

"Cherry pie!"

The door creaked open and another paper airplane flew into her cell, this time an application. The second most monumental event had just taken place before her very eyes.

[15] Weapons (OPTIONAL)

Tier 1 Weapon (10 ATK)

Name: Choo Choo!

Tier: 1

Description: Drives a miniature train who totally doesn't look like Thomas the Tank Engine to ram into the opponent.

Tier 2 Weapon (8 ATK)

Name: Punch O' Matic

Tier: 2

Description: Pulls out a gun containing a boxing glove to deck them in the face.



Tier 3 Weapon (7 ATK)

Name: Hammer Time

Tier: 3

Description: Oversized mallet perfect for bonking sinners!



Tier 4 Weapon (6 ATK)

Name: POOF!

Tier: 4

Description: Conjures up a generic Terp approved magic attack.

Tier 5 Weapon (5 ATK)

Name: I choose you, Selaphiel!

Tier: 5

Description: Chucks Selaphiel at the opponent.

[16] Traits

You can find a list of traits [here](#). Remember, you have 10 points to spend.

Trait #1

Original Trait Name: Curse Magics

Cost: 8

Character Trait Name: The Power of Polly Compels You!

Trait Explanation:

Trait #2 (optional)

Original Trait Name: Potion Seller

Cost: 2

Character Trait Name: Blood of Christ, Bread of Heaven

Trait Explanation:

Trait #3 (optional)

Original Trait Name:

Cost:

Character Trait Name:

Trait Explanation:

Trait #4 (optional)

Original Trait Name:

Cost:

Character Trait Name:

Trait Explanation:

Trait #5 (optional)

Original Trait Name:

Cost:

Character Trait Name:

Trait Explanation:

Trait #6 (optional)

Original Trait Name:

Cost:

Character Trait Name:

Trait Explanation:

[17] Race: Magician.