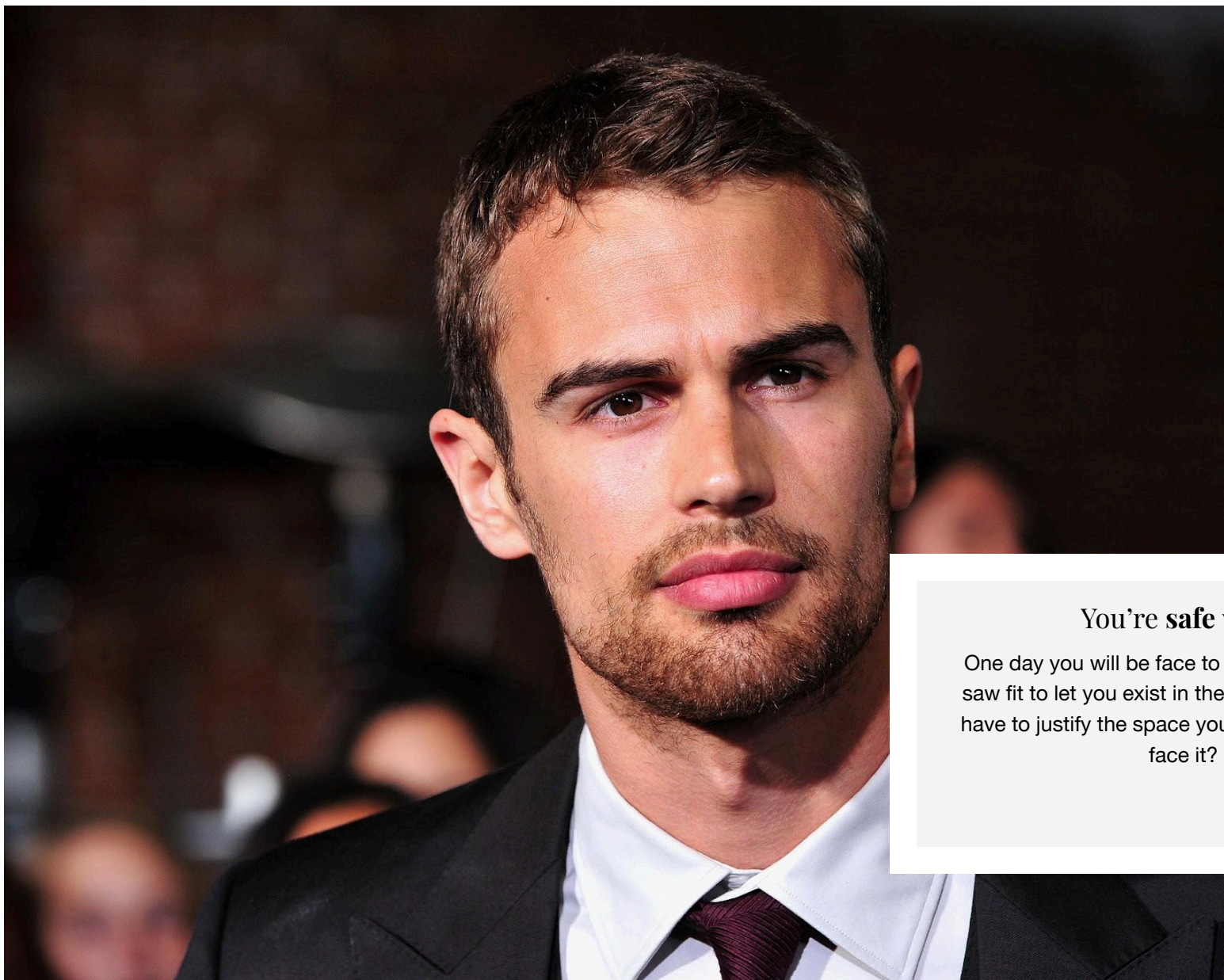


Cameron Bates Piney



You're **safe** with *me*, I swear.

One day you will be face to face with whatever
saw fit to let you exist in the universe & you will
have to justify the space you've filled... can you
face it?

ENTER >



GENERAL

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

NAME	Cameron Bates Piney
NICKNAME	Cam
GENDER & PRONOUNS	Male & He/Him
BIRTHDAY & AGE	1/30/1990 & 32
SEXUALITY	Demisexual
HOMETOWN	Seattle, Illinois
RELIGION	Christian
NATIONALITY	American

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

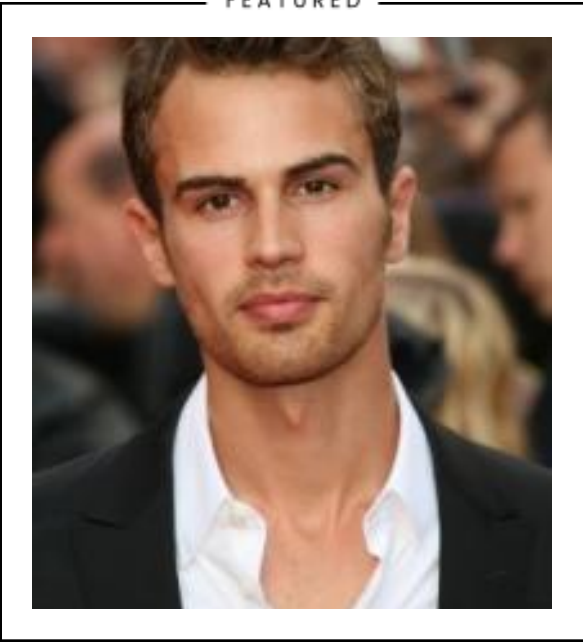
WELCOME

Oh *baby*, you're *enough* to
get you out of this place.

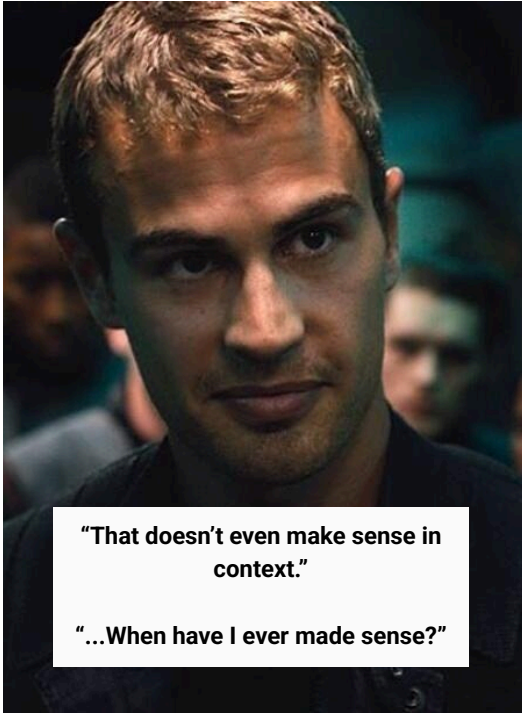
Just a reminder...

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

Start over.



FEATURED



"That doesn't even make sense in context."

"...When have I ever made sense?"

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...

APPEARANCE



All knowledge is ultimately based on that which we cannot prove.

FACE CLAIM	Tobias Eaton
HEIGHT & WEIGHT	6'2 & 152lbs
EYES	Brown
HAIR	Brunette
BODY TYPE	Muscular, yet fit in a way.
SCENT	Pinewood.
TATTOOS & PIERCINGS	His back is littered with tattoos all of which with deep meaning to him. .
COMPLEXION & SCARS	Smooth complexion & surprisingly, no scars.



Truly great friends are hard to find,
difficult to leave,
and *impossible to forget*.

LIKES

- 01 Justice.
- 02 Being taken seriously.
- 03 Volunteering where he can.
- 04 Sleeping on his couch not the bed.
- 05 Putting headphones in to tune out.
- 06 Protecting others and providing.

DISLIKES

- 01 Being too late for it to matter.
- 02 Being told he can not do something.
- 03 Relationships due to trust issues.
- 04 Being told he can't do something.
- 05 Family holidays.
- 06 Having to explain his life growing up.

STRENGTHS

- 01 Protective.
- 02 Self-Driven.
- 03 Good Moral Compass.
- 04 Dedicated to his beliefs.
- 05 Passionate about his beliefs.
- 06 His ability to see through someone.

WEAKNESSES

- 01 Emotional at times to various degrees.
- 02 His anger when he can't do his duty.
- 03 Oreo ice cream.
- 04 Wanting to have a family.
- 05 Overthinking life at great lengths.
- 06 Being unable not to take his work home.

WANTS

- 01 Acceptance.
- 02 To keep learning, keep thriving.
- 03 To try to re-figure out life.
- 04 To find what peace feels like.
- 05 To live a life that matters to himself.
- 06 To be able to protect.

FEARS

- 01 Becoming attached to people.
- 02 Mice.
- 03 Opening up to someone.
- 04 Not being able to save someone in time
- 05 Not being there when it matters.
- 06 Sleep, sometimes.

HOBBIES

- 01 Playing with his fidget spinner.
- 02 Working out.
- 03 Going over cold cases.
- 04 Drinking.
- 05 Volunteering and advocating for women
- 06 Video Games.

HABITS

- 01 Fidgeting when nervous.
- 02 Glaring. Resting. Bitch. Face.
- 03 Not sleeping enough.
- 04 Overanalyzes every situation
- 05 Double checking everything.
- 06 Smoking.

PERSONALITY



Cool	Questions Everything	Goofy	Egocentric	Bossy	Prudish
Prideful	Argumentative	Impulsive	Jealous	Undeniable	Restless

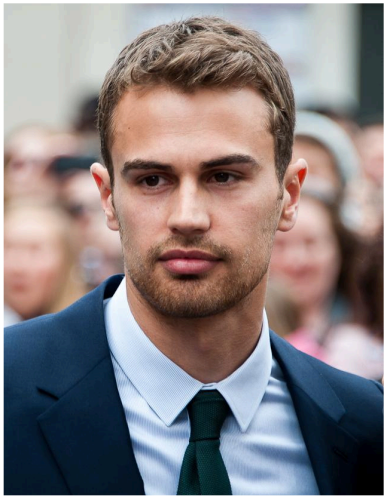
Bold	Confident	Cocky	Nervous	Hardworking	Fidgety
Flirty	Dedicated	Funny	Considerate	Sassy	Fierce

Photographic Memory	Protective	Confusing	Perfectionist
Unrealistic when it comes to some things	Guarded with his heart.	Unsure what love is but isn't sure it exists.	Impatient when it comes to court rulings.
Diplomatic.	Kind Hearted	Slightly Idiotic at times.	Unbelievably Arrogant.

Active	Caring	Loyal	Needs to be right	Artful
Social	Smooth	Lonely	Blunt with coworkers	Calming

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

Works well with others	Never-ending energy	Dedicated to life, for once.
Can hide his frustration very, very well.	Both Extroverted and Introverted	Takes each and every case home with him



FEATURED



He didn't think it was a bad thing to grow up without a real home. Not really, no. Well, technically? Cameron had a home. Hell, he had a total of 9 homes, actually.

He has faint memories of a well-loved townhome, laughter... and he thinks he also remembers the bark of a dog of some sort, but that was when he was seven years old. How could he be expected to actually remember things that were basically forced out of his mind by each and every new foster "parent"?

So yeah, people always wanted to "adopt" a child of their own but never really knew what it meant to be a parent to a kid that wasn't actually theirs if you know what I mean.

Still, it didn't bother him. Some may find it strange for Cameron to think that something good came out of each and every one of his placements and removals.

He got to see just what people were truly made of.

He never went out of his way to cause trouble; god knows whoever he was living with at the time usually housed two or three more kids as well, and they damn well had their hands full of trouble, to begin with, but... but he started to see the moment that a so-called parent's utter devotion and promises of love and welcome into their hearts began to fade into something else.

He started to see what it took actually to witness what it took to see a person break.

Cameron never actually took a deep investment in his findings until Savannah Daffodil. She wasn't anything to write home about, ha. Geddit? Write home. Pfft.

But she was another teen in the house he was living in at the time.

And... his so-called sweet as saccharine "mother" and overly friendly "father"? They're what led him into what he does now.

Because when a 17 year old girl, healthy as a doornail and causing what Cameron would call only minimal issues at home, given the fact that they both knew how the older the children grew, the worse their placements would become, well those "parents" did NOT seem to actually give a shit when Savannah just... stopped coming home.

Made zero sense to him, two people who tried their best to be their best towards their wards just suddenly start pretending as if the girl never existed?

When he overheard the duo lie to their case worker, stating that Savannah was simply out with friends, "studying at the library," when he knew it had been three and a half weeks since he had seen hide nor hair of his semi-friend of coincidence... oh that was it for him.

He needed to know. So he dug. And he dug and he dug, dug, dug, dug until all the muck he had covered himself with metaphorically finally came to fruition.

But Jesus Fucking Christ, how he wished it didn't. Not when he managed to break into the shed a mile and a half off into the foster couple's land and found not one, not two but four bodies, all in different states of decay.

He had no idea what to do other than get the fuck out of there as soon as he god damn could and that's just what he did.

He informed who he needed to and not only that but pursued the case as much as possible.

The boy who learned to accept his fate, accept what he assumed life to be, suddenly couldn't do that anymore. As annoying as he knew he was to the local police department, Cameron stuck around and kept talking.

Kept asking questions. Kept prying, even into things he could NOT know anything about; no, none of those technicalities stopped him.

And with his 18th-year-old birthday coming up, he knew what he wanted to do. He wanted to become one of these men, the ones meant to protect others. Except, Cameron?

He was actually going to do that. Not wait around for the bodies to be found and figure out who did it later.

So he rose in his ranks faster than thought possible until he was finally someone who could make a difference, a detective who worked on active cases, not just waited until he was useless.

So time after time, and never was it enough times in his mind, Cameron caught the "bad guy" saved the victim and managed to move on in life while reliving the terrors of the cases he took every night. How he wished he could only forget sometimes...

