

Lakku Arkina

General Information

Name: Laaku Arkina

Age: 19

Date of Birth: July 22

Sexuality: Bi

Nationality: Nomadic

Religion: Figuring that out

Theme Music: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=777Mgil6wRM>

Friends: None yet

Enemies: None yet

Occupation: Unemployed

Skills: Mechanics, Wilderness survival, Cooling down situations, Basic hand to hand self defense

Personality: INPF

Phobias: Threatening individuals, Fire, The dark, Being cornered, Being captured

Likes: Just lying down in the sun, reading (he enjoys children's picture books, as they are at his reading level), Fixing stuff, working on a garden

Dislikes: Loud, crowded areas. Rude people, being touched, being made the center of attention

Extra: He has a tic where he fidgets with the end of his scarf, so it is lightly frayed at the edges

Physical Appearance

Physical Description: An unassuming little floran with medium length 'hair' and a pastel blue shade of skin. His leaves are a purple shade, and he's normally seen in human clothing, hoodie, jeans, boots, and a scarf. He sometimes has a helmet on, given to him by his adoptive father.

Tech and Augments used: His lower left arm is all mechanical, but it doesn't enhance his ability to move his arm in any way that would be unnatural.

Height: 5'2"

Species: Floran

Gender: Male

Backstory and More

On-going Story: To be continued...

Backstory: He knows very little about his origin, but he's not particularly interested in his past. All he really needs to know is that he was found by a team of human scouts in a colony of a small forest planet, who took him in. The couple who took him in, who he came to know as his two dads, who taught him how to live as a human in their society. He loved it there, growing up with a friendly group of colonists who taught him the basics of reading, mechanics, and even some basic survival skills, such as hand to hand defence, which he was quite adept at. There was an unfortunate accident where he lost most of his left arm in a wood chipper, but after a prosthetic was made, all was forgiven.

His life changed, however, in recent times as a hostile force attacked the colony. The ensuing chaos led him to flee, not turning back as the sounds of a battle echoed behind him. Unfortunately, he was caught by these attackers, who threatened to sell him. They seemed to be ordinary human bandits, he is able to recall, but he has no interest in seeing that particular gang again, after he managed to escape onto a friendly space station they were docked on...

Spoilers: None yet

Reference Images



(I will draw him soon)