



THE KILLER NETWORK

BASIC

<i>name...</i>	Ayva Grace Finch
<i>alias...</i>	Ayves, Ayva Flava, Ayvacado The Lunatic
<i>age + dob...</i>	25 November 11th
<i>gender...</i>	Female
<i>pronouns...</i>	She/Her
<i>orientation...</i>	Bisexual - Male Lean
<i>languages...</i>	English and a little Spanish
<i>status...</i>	Single
<i>group...</i>	Killer

APPEARANCE

<i>body type...</i>	Ectomorph
<i>height...</i>	5'3"
<i>weight...</i>	110 lbs
<i>hair color...</i>	Blonde
<i>eye color...</i>	Blue
<i>tattoos...</i>	A thin black line down the center of her back
<i>piercings...</i>	Both ear lobes
<i>scars...</i>	None
<i>faceclaim...</i>	Sydney Sweeney



Let's fucking kill him.

MENTAL / PHYSICAL HEALTH

<i>mental health status</i> Fair
Ayva's mental health is subpar at best. She has borderline personality disorder and bipolar disorder. The blonde has dangerously turbulent mood swings which makes her unstable and unpredictable.
<i>physical health status</i> Great
Ayva has always made sure to keep her physical health in great shape for a matter of different reasons. She has no disabilities or anything of that sort that would keep her from doing the things she enjoys doing.

PERSONALITY

TRAITS		
<i>Extraverted</i>	<i>Daring</i>	<i>Resourceful</i>
<i>Careless</i>	<i>Sadistic</i>	<i>Predatory</i>
LIKES		
<i>Freedom</i>	<i>Traveling</i>	<i>Photography</i>
<i>Wildflowers</i>	<i>Dancing</i>	<i>Thunderstorms</i>
DISLIKES		
<i>Reading</i>	<i>Simplicity</i>	<i>Being lied to</i>
<i>Being told no</i>	<i>Organization</i>	<i>Silence</i>



BIOGRAPHY

The Lunatic

MBTI

ESFP-A

ALIGNMENT

Chaotic Evil



Ayva was born somewhere in Las Vegas, Nevada, but had quickly been abandoned at a nearby hospital. The healthy baby girl had been abandoned like garbage, but a good samaritan had spotted her and brought her inside the hospital. She was well taken care of until Child Protective Services came and took custody of the blonde baby. The first few years of Ayva's life began in the care of CPS due to an influx of children and not enough caregivers. By the time she turned three she was sent to live in a foster home on the outskirts of Las Vegas. She resided at the home for about a year or so before being returned to CPS because of all the ruckus and "bad energy" she had brought with her. Until her 10th birthday she jumped around foster homes but never stayed too long in any of them. The families reported pets going missing and Ayva starting arguments and small fights with the other little kids. On a few occasions Ayva even physically assaulted some of the other foster kids which resulted in a screaming match between her foster mom or foster dad at the time. A couple more years went by before Ayva was brought to another foster home. This time it was only her and one other little girl with the loving couple that had graciously brought them into their home. This couple was much more empathetic and caring of the two girls, so when Ayva's turbulent personality began to show, they booked the first therapy session they could get. With help, things were going decently for Ayva.. until high school.

When Ayva began high school she started off shy, but she quickly began to grow into someone more flamboyant. As the beautiful blonde began to make more friends she began to dress more promiscuously and do things that her "parents" had taught her was "morally wrong." However, she didn't seem to care. Ayva ditched more and more school in order to party with friends and just do whatever she felt like doing. She was chasing freedom and didn't really seem to care who got in her way. These highs would often be partnered with depressive episodes that would leave her in her bed for days at a time. One of these times Ayva's "little sister" had walked in on her and would *not* **SHUT UP**. This pissed Ayva off enough that she flew out of bed and chased the little girl down the hall to the stairs. Once the two hit the top of the stairs, Ayva shoved the tiny girl as hard as she could which sent her tumbling down the stairs. Thankfully their "parents" weren't home, but as soon as they were, Ayva played the child's injuries off as nothing but an accident. While her parents dismissed her having anything to do with her "sister's" accident, that still didn't account for the neighbor's pets that went missing or the sneaking out for days at a time. Little did they know she was the cause of *everything* bad that had been going on around them.

The blonde's highs and lows only got worse the older she got, as did her violence, though she was beginning to mask it better. By her 18th birthday she was packing her belongings and getting the fuck out of her loving and caring household. Now homeless, Ayva spent a lot of time on the streets to try and make somewhat of a living. Prostitution supplied her with a decent income for the time being until she craved *more*. One star-filled night she drove to a nearby park with a client in order to provide more privacy for the two of them. As she stepped out of the car to take a smoke break the man grabbed her by the arm, yanking her back into the car. He shoved his tongue into her mouth which she promptly bit down on as hard as she could. As he howled in pain she only bit down harder, tearing out part of his tongue. While blood spilled from the wound, Ayva spit the piece out and grabbed his head, slamming it into the steering wheel until she knew he was dead. Then, Ayva shoved the body out of the car and drove off. After abandoning the car she walked the streets trying to process what she had just done. A wicked laugh was all she could manage as she walked into a nearby alley to clean up as best she could and rest.

From then on, bodies continued to drop with various causes of death. Only a lunatic could do such heinous things to other human beings, said the news. Then, videos and pictures started popping up on 'The Network' of the horrific deaths of some of these poor people. Ayva needed a new start so she hitchhiked her way to Idaho and then Washington. Wherever she went grisly murders and media followed, as did the demand for such things. Over time people began to **pay** for *the lunatic* to livestream the torture and death of her victims which she happily did. Because of this she was able to afford a basic apartment and a vehicle to travel around Seattle to pick up whoever caught her eye. Man or woman, it didn't matter to her. All that mattered was the blood and chaos.

Throughout her time being a "young" killer, Ayva has never picked a specific MO. Instead, she does whatever her audience asks her to or whatever she feels like doing. She never really had an obsession with keeping trophies since the fear and pain in her victim's eyes was enough of a reward for her. There was something so *soothing* about snuffing a life from the face of the earth. Hopefully Seattle could be her home for a little while. After all, it was a beautiful city full of potential playmates.

"For my whole life, I didn't know if I really existed. But I do, and people are starting to notice."

'Till I Collapse

by ; Eminem, Nate Dogg

Gravedigger

by ; MXMS

Do Re Mi

by ; Blackbear

If I Had A Heart

by ; Fever Ray

(Don't Fear) The Reaper

by ; Blue Öyster Cult