

- ♀ Name: Ava Ashcroft
- ♀ Age: 24-ish
- ♀ Birthday: 8th of Sun's Dawn (February)
- ♀ Height: 5'4
- ♀ Sexuality: yup
- ♀ Species: Breton born under the serpent

♀ Personality: A class clown, she's dramatic for the sake of getting a laugh and/or rise out of people, it makes her seem childish or like a drama queen. She can be calculating when she must, but misses some of the most important details right in front of her. (When choosing these traits, I thought of a man who was in the military, and after he passed everyone said he kept his humor and ability to mess with people when most others lost that spark between boot camp and serving.)

♀ Appearance: Short, or at least compared to nords, imperials, most elves. Her hair is a dark blue (or blue black for those who don't want to accept color hair) cut short to her shoulders, often wavy and fringe falling in her eyes from time to time, though over her story it eventually reaches the small of her back. Her eyes are a hazel brown, framed by freckles, her complexion a slight tan, though its hard to tell under certain lighting such as magelight. In the start she has mostly just small scars on her hands and legs, but nothing crazy. On her right arm she has a birthmark the size of a hand. (Canon to me but not in fanfics she has a blood red moon on her thigh created in enchanted paints like a long term temporary tattoo. She thought of it as her own symbol of the Dark Brotherhood, but she later removes it after... a falling out of sorts.)



♀ in-depth character development

♀ archetype

the seven main archetypes include:

hero (reluctantly, happens after character development)

evil genius

damsel in distress

hermit

trickster

guardian

beast

ally

(pick and highlight one- maybe two- that fit this character the best.)

🕯️history (some detail is appreciated here.)

Born in High Rock, Ava was once part of a happy merchant family, or so it looked from the outside. They were happy, but her mother was the real merchant with Ava's little brother learning the trade, while her father was actually a high stakes thief who made potions on the side for the shop. She always had a knack for shady work such as sneaking, stealing, forging, but her father anticipated this from early on. In his family the first born of each generation seemed to be born with these skills. Her brother would try to keep up with her in terms of what their father would teach them, but age and skills just weren't the same.

She grew up with a mostly normal life when outside of her training, but she found the best of friends amongst orphans, they had the best stories. (I never finished watching Gotham, but a few scenes I remember of young Selina Kyle hanging out with young Bruce Wayne come to mind for her and the orphans she'd hang out with. Running on roofs and such.)

When she was twelve she witnessed something unusual that led to a twisted desire for years to improve her restoration and necromancy. What happened was a local bully was picking on her friend but took it too far. Ava snapped and attacked the kid, but blinded by rage she kept going, and going, until three kids pulled her off the bully. The kid should've died, but a priest managed to save him. Ever since then the bully was like a new kid; nice, caring, helpful. Ava took this as a sign that if she could use necromancy and restoration together properly, she could reverse death itself AND the person come back reformed.

Ava once old enough to take bounty jobs (seventeen) she started testing this theory out on bandits, hags, etc. She didn't reach her goal, but her necromancy improved by leaps and bounds. Eventually to the point she could later raise a few corpses at the same time to handle simple commands.

Unfortunately word started traveling, which was causing trouble for her family.

For a while she started making disguises, and doing the best she could to hide or separate herself from them when she'd do work, even became proficient over time, but around age 22 she decided to exile herself from her family because her overly ambitious mother was trying hard to climb the ranks, but it was hard to do as long as Ava was around.

The final straw though involved her brother, the only person then capable of manipulating her. In her self-exile she found herself traveling alone and with caravans to Skyrim, looking for what remained of the Dark Brotherhood, figuring of all places she'd likely be accepted there and have freedom to practice her interests.

🕯️relationships

friends?

Gabriella, Lucia, Raven, Veeraza, Muiri

family?

Mynard Ashcroft (father)

Belenna Montrose (mother)

Timothee Ashcroft (brother)

Lucia Ashcroft (eventual adopted daughter)

🕯️ambition

what drives them? what are their goals, and why are they important to them?

After witnessing the kid she got into a fight with be saved by a divine power and see him act like a different person, she decided she wanted to find out how to do the same. It technically puts her even farther out of the norm of her family than she already was, since Ashcrofts are proficient in thievery and assassinating, but she only uses these to further her own ends. She believes she could find the truth behind real resurrection. With the betrayal, dragons, and everything else, this has taken a back seat for her as of late.

📍character flaws

something that makes them more relatable. what makes them seem more real? why would tumblr hate them?

Has the worst sense of direction ever without her map, like, the directions could be to follow the road, no turns, and she's gonna get lost. Been this way her whole life.

Also is really bad about losing control. If she gets into a fight, she may black out (for lack of better words) and keep going until she does something she'll regret.

Is actually kinda selfish.

She perhaps thinks a little too much of her own capabilities, which leads to unusual situations like not being afraid to fall asleep around people she hardly knows (like falling asleep on Bishop) because she believes if someone wanted to harm her, she'd find a way out.

📍restrictions

more than just a character flaw. what are their weaknesses? what would genuinely make or break them?

Trusting someone completely and then using it against her or breaking it. (She trusts people but not with her life. Trusts they'll act as humans do. Trusts they all have something they want such as power or money. Trusts that as long as her teammates have the same goal she won't get double crossed. Doesn't trust that she'll be saved by someone else though, that's her own job.)

Losing herself completely and unintentionally killing or maiming someone innocent in the process.

📍miscellaneous character information

Grows into liking dancing later in her story

Despite knowing how to seduce targets to get them alone, it's almost like a script picked up from Gabriella. Outside of using it for the Brotherhood, and Muiri, she's sort of clueless. (Sure she kissed Bishop, and he grabbed her ass. She also said some of the stupidest shit afterwards.)

She hates her role as Listener. The responsibility, the way it made others around her change, being tied to a daedra, she'd jump at a chance to get out of the role.

It's still being debated whether she watches out for Lucia because Lucia saved her once, or if it has something to do with the Dark Brotherhood, or both.

Keeps most gifts, especially jewelry. Wears Muiri's ring constantly, along with the Nightweaver's band, and later others such as Bishop's ring and Caels necklace. She thinks of them as her treasures, but also she never had a chance to be really sentimental as a kid, so the items bring her joy as an adult.

Not really interested in motherhood, adopted Lucia, but sees her as more like a little sister.

Kind of enjoys revealing clothes because the reactions are hilarious to her, which makes her dislike for the cold even worse.

In my Canon but not in fics Ava's capabilities to disguise herself is *almost* on par with the Faceless Men of GoT, using wigs, different outfits, etc. Didn't keep this in the fic since it would be hard to implement.

If not for Bishop, she probably would've eventually settled down with Muiri.

