

## Backstory Questionnaire

A Backstory profile explores your character's history and explains their personality in the current day.

For an up to date price list please check the [price page of my web site](#).

Note: If you are unable to complete this document, ask me to provide it in Google Docs instead.

<b>Your Details</b>	
Name	
Online Handle	FA: Faunathekitten
Date Completed	31/3/20

<b>Character Details</b>	
Name	Current Name: Fabius Hari, Demon Name: Mephistopheles/Lord Mephistopheles/Archfiend of Antenora/The Speaking Demon, Mortal name: Sir Mephis Karonara
Description e.g., Species Sex Age Height + Weight Other details	<p>In both his current form and what he looked like in life, he appears as a black and red eurasian lynx with red tipped ears and tail. He also has short, slicked back black hair and possesses red eyes with demonic/lizard-like slits (Although when he was alive pre-the night, his eyes were a light blue) with a lean yet toned build. In modern day, he wears a smart black suit consisting of a black pinstripe waistcoat, red shirt, black tie, pinstripe black trousers, red socks and black and red spats.</p> <p>Back when he was a child in the 12th century, he wore noble attire of his family, consisting of a red tunic, a black leather belt with a sash attached to his left side that bore his family's crest, tight red trousers and simple shoes (which became boots when he turned into a teen). He also donned a red cape around him with a small bronze brooch of his family crest with a red ruby in the center. (<a href="https://www.furaffinity.net/view/35247497/">https://www.furaffinity.net/view/35247497/</a>)</p> <p>As a knight, he wore a suit of personalized plate armour, stained black and modeled after crusader's armour of the time (<a href="https://i7.pngguru.com/preview/545/109/229/crusades-middle-ages-knights-templar-armour-medival-knight.jpg">https://i7.pngguru.com/preview/545/109/229/crusades-middle-ages-knights-templar-armour-medival-knight.jpg</a>), his helmet was open at the front, showing his face and was rounded instead of square like other crusader's helmets of the time period. His cape at the back was red with his family's crest and on his armour as well as his shield, they bore the symbol of a wolf baring its fangs, representing the order he belonged to when he served under Sir Kai West; the order of the crimson wolf. He also possessed a custom built longsword with the end curved out at the end in two</p>

	<p>points like the tongue of a snake, known more commonly as snake tongue. (<a href="https://www.furaffinity.net/view/35324561/">https://www.furaffinity.net/view/35324561/</a>)</p> <p>During the night when he was first transformed into a demon, he possessed large red bat-like wings with a red tail with a ruby set into the center of the tip, that was shaped like a spade from playing cards. He also gained gazzale horns that came from his forehead out, up and over his head. (<a href="https://www.furaffinity.net/view/35488527/">https://www.furaffinity.net/view/35488527/</a>)</p> <p>He can also do this in his modern day form whenever he is using his stronger demonic abilities or can simply manifest them at will.</p> <p>During the 15th century when meeting Faust, he wears a more formal suit (like this, but without the hat, extra swords or neck brace: <a href="https://www.gutenberg.org/files/34472/34472-h/images/fig05.jpg">https://www.gutenberg.org/files/34472/34472-h/images/fig05.jpg</a>) that was black and red along with a early version of his cane sword, based on the indian Gupti that would resemble a black oak staff, the top possessing a silver cobra attached to it as a orament. He also wore a large cape around him with the same broach he used to keep his cape in place when he was a teenager.</p> <p>Lastly, he can transform into a full demon form that he gains upon descending into the abyss, appearing as a black chimera (<a href="https://vignette.wikia.nocookie.net/godofwar/images/a/a3/Chim%C3%A8re_GOW_III.jpg/revision/latest/scale-to-width-down/340?cb=20101202202940">https://vignette.wikia.nocookie.net/godofwar/images/a/a3/Chim%C3%A8re_GOW_III.jpg/revision/latest/scale-to-width-down/340?cb=20101202202940</a>)</p> <p>Male In Life: 32, Current Age: 904 Height: 6 foot 4 inches tall, Weight: 175 lb (79.4 kg) (while humanoid)</p>
Fictional species?	Fur-based Demon
Story	In the mortal world, he appears mentioned in the stories of Faust in the 15th centuries. He also appears in Fallen Angel comic on FA by artist Solaris91, retelling the point how he met his wife and is due to appear in Transgression and other such comics.
Siblings	He was born as a single child and such, had no other siblings.
Other media available? Images, Video footage, Costumes, etc.?	<p><a href="https://www.furaffinity.net/view/34837600/">https://www.furaffinity.net/view/34837600/</a>  <a href="https://www.furaffinity.net/view/35203592/">https://www.furaffinity.net/view/35203592/</a> art by Solaris91: <a href="https://www.furaffinity.net/user/solaris91/">https://www.furaffinity.net/user/solaris91/</a></p> <p>Others to come soon</p>
What colours would you like me to use?	Matching to his primary colours: red and black

Please write on the right hand side in the spaces below. If any section doesn't seem relevant you can skip it.

If your character does particularly well in an area, (e.g., if they had good parents), by all means include that too! This questionnaire isn't about finding your character's faults, it's about understanding their particular balance of strengths and weaknesses.

Stages	Notes – Extremity, specific details, etc.
<p><u>Trust and Confidence</u> (<i>Infanthood</i>)</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>- How did your character's parents feel when they first realised that a baby was on the way? I.e., was your character's conception planned, or accidental?</li> <li>- How did the primary caregiver feel about gestating a baby/looking after an egg? Were they excited, afraid, angry?</li> <li>- Were your character's caregivers capable of looking after an infant mentally, emotionally, and financially?</li> <li>- Were both parents present for your character's birth? What happened during the birth (were there any complications)?</li> <li>- Was your character's mother/primary caregiver nurturing towards your character as a newborn? If not, how did they behave towards them and how did your character feel about that?</li> </ul>	<p><i>He was born to the mortal world as Mephis Karonara to the noble family of Karonara; a noble family in which the father; Alexander Karonara, was the vizier to the king and his mother, Sibyl Karonara, was a beautiful matron of the household. He was born to continue the line and so, the two stirred him in a night of passion. To ensure the child was born properly, he had servants tended to her day and night, wanting to leave nothing to chance. And, in september 1116, he was born in Sibyl's private chambers along with a midwife servant hired to attend to her. It was soon that the father returned just as Mephis took his first cries into his world. He was named by his father as they took turns to hold their newborn child. In the first year of life, his mother and her maid tended to him and his father, although distant in looking over him, would check in periodically to see how his baby progressed.</i></p>
<p><u>Freedom and Self-Determination</u> (<i>Toddlerhood</i>)</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>- does character hold on/grasp?</li> <li>- does character let go?</li> <li>- is character destructive and cruel?</li> <li>- was character benign and relaxed?</li> <li>- what was it like to express choice for the first time in their life?</li> <li>- did they make any bad choices in their inexperience?</li> <li>- does the character doubt themselves?</li> <li>- does the character focus on details because they can't watch everything – the big picture contains too much detail?</li> <li>- does the character often feel unready to show projects to others?</li> </ul>	<p><i>As he grew into a toddler, Mephis began to crawl on his own and would often stare at the things around him, taking a wild eyed fancy of what surrounded him. Although he was quiet for his first few years of life from ages of one to three, he was often seen to be watching the other servants and his parents talk and speak until eventually, on the day of his third birthday, he began to speak and speak well, showing his capacity to learn through visual study and even that young, he showed signs of genius as he managed to work out how to open doors, climb and sneak around, mainly to get sweet rolls. While playing, he often enjoy observational games like where's the baby</i></p>

<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>- does character wish they were invisible?</li> <li>- how cooperative/wilful is the character?</li> <li>- how well does the character express/suppress themselves?</li> <li>- how controlled do they feel by others?</li> </ul>	<p><i>or picture/memory games where he had to find what was missing from one picture or different in another. His mother was active during this time and his father showed increasing interest in his son's hyper development from learning to speak properly in only two years and also his curiosity and remarkable intelligence for such a young child. He felt most comfortable watching others perform and improving his own capabilities, although yet too young at the time to understand.</i></p>
<p><u>Ambition</u> (Young childhood)</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>- how energetic was your character as a small child?</li> <li>- how much did your character enjoy/feel guilty about their victories and achievements?</li> <li>- how good did they get at cooperating?</li> <li>- did they develop a tendency to berate themselves?</li> <li>- what are the character's biggest wishes and dreams? Can they ever fulfil them?</li> </ul>	<p><i>As Mephis grew into a young child, at the time when he was more aware of the world and able to communicate more elegantly his desires, he found more interests among his father's study, studies such as academia, royal accounts, warfare and other topics of the time and although young, around five or six, he eagerly studied the tomes there and in their library of books. Seeing this, his father had a tutor brought in that would aid Mephis in his studies, remarking in the young child's ability to learn and understand such advanced topics so quickly.</i></p> <p><i>By age seven, it was decreed that Mephis was to be brought to the king's castle to serve under a knight as a Page. Although he saw his father displeased by this news as he overheard one night with a conversation with his father and mother that his father would of rather had Mephis follow in his footsteps and become a vizier to the king instead of out fighting a crusader and although his mother agreed, she knew arguing with the king's decision would prove futile.</i></p> <p><i>His mother did her best to comfort him as he too was unsure if this was truly the path he wanted, but his mother assured him that as long as he stuck to what he believed in, that god would deliver him back to her and keep him safe.</i></p> <p><i>A few days later, he was taken to the castle in his father's carriage and brought in to train as a knight, coming under the tutelage of a seasoned crusader that Mephis was told his name as Sir Keslenton. He was</i></p>

	<p><i>brought forth along with several other Pages, including a short haired husky that he would soon know all too well.</i></p> <p><i>Mephis did his best in his studies, learning to play music, study tatics as well as advancing his own mind. Although he was skilled enough to learn the art of war, he did not consider himself a competent painter of war yet, especially when compared to the Husky that in most spars he was in, always managed to beat him with raw spunk, strength and determination. He soon learned this husky's name, a name that would start the events of what was to come: Kai West.</i></p>
<p><u>Productivity</u> (Older childhood)</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>- how did the character feel about being productive rather than playing?</li> <li>- what was the transition from home to school like?</li> <li>- how well prepared did he feel to contribute?</li> <li>- how did they feel about others also contributing? Status, adequacy, teamwork?</li> <li>- what were their thoughts about being part of the society they lived in – what they were going to be as an adult?</li> <li>- how did their caste, gender, race and other facets of their identity factor into this?</li> </ul>	<p><i>Mephis grew alongside the other pages, staying in the castle itself and couldn't return home. Keeping to his nature, he observed the other pages, especially Kai, learning how they moved, how they thought about certain things. As he grew older, he became closer with Kai, beginning a sort of friendly rivalry that the both took seriously yet at the same time, remained close friends as Mephis worked his magic, getting closer to Kai. The two became like brothers and often would spar together or work on issues together. He made sure to remain friendly with the other pages and his tutors, having a seemingly strong knack for charm and wielding the power of his intelligence and charisma to get others to work with him more efficiently or get others to work together and much more.</i></p>
<p><u>Child to Adult Transition</u> (Adolescence)</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>- how well did others appear to regard your character?</li> <li>- how did your character ensure some sense of sameness / continuity?</li> <li>- how was it decided who was in their social group and who was out?</li> <li>- who did they appoint as their adversary (if anyone)?</li> <li>- who were their role models?</li> <li>- who were their girlfriends/boyfriends during adolescence, and what were these partners like?</li> <li>- how did they go about keeping the pool of people they were to establish their new</li> </ul>	<p><i>Mephis developed throughout his teen years, his mind developing as rapid as his body as he trained with Kai and learned the duties of a Page. By this point, he was able to weigh his charisma to influence the actions of others until one day, a 13 year old Mephis, Kai and the others were called to attend a battle happening nearby. Even though Mephis considered himself an intellectual, his young body was surging with excitement on seeing a real battle as he had read in stories when he was young and what he had been studying all these years. He was asked to attend to his tutor's armour and make sure he was ready for combat. He did this with gusto as the many</i></p>

identity in, manageably small (ie., cliques, political interests, etc.)?

*years had taught him all the ins and outs of a knight's plate armour and its pieces, meaning that within around ten to fifteen minutes, his tutor was suited up, polished up and oiled to make sure his joints didn't lock up. He also prepared his gear for the journey and readied the horse. Soon, he would be marching alongside Kai and his tutors along with around 100 other knights, including the king.*

*Initially, the idea and purpose of them attending was to watch the other knights do battle, yet the battle was not as one sided as the knights believed as the heretical barbarians from the east were fierce in battle and in his fight, a heavy blow knocked their tutor to the ground, Feeling a rush of adrenaline with the impulsive nature of a teen, Mephis ran in, dagger drawn before throwing it at the barbarian warrior, stabbing him in the chest, which caused the barbarian to roar in anger, only for Mephis to come forwards, charging the bear warrior to stab the dagger in further.*

*And just as the warrior tried to raise his weapon to strike Mephis down, Kai came to his side, stabbing the warrior through the heart with a shortsword, causing the warrior to die and fall forwards onto them, forcing them to shove the now dead corpse off them. This had been the first time that Mephis had taken a life or at least, indirectly responsible for the death of another.*

*Their tutor told them to stay back as they continued the fight, yet while Kai reviled in the glory of killing the barbarian, Mephis felt...saddened. It was true that the bear had tried to kill his tutor and he had acted on impulse rather than his head to think things through, yet at the same time, it was the first time he had a feeling of remorse, even for an enemy and something that would become more pronounced in his later life and beyond.*

*Soon after the battle was concluded, the two Pages were brought forth before their tutor. Mephis originally thought they were going to be punished, especially as the tutor*

	<p><i>drew his sword, still freshly stained in the blood of the barbarians, but instead, they were both dubbed as he placed the blood stained blade on their shoulders and told to raise as their courage in saving their tutor's life and the way they conducted themselves proved that they were ready to become Squires. Mephis was pleased and Kai was outright delighted, yet a part of Mephis looked around the battlefield, seeing the bodies of the dead barbarians and a few dead knights and wondered who was really in the right. But he did not question it at the time and so, had to hide his concerns behind a mask of charm and elegance as he accepted the place of Squire alongside Kai.</i></p>
<p><u>Closeness in Relationships</u>  <i>(Young adulthood)</i>  - does your character affiliate with others well?  - what is your character's attitude towards work?  - what is your character's sexual / intimate relationship(s) like?</p>	<p><i>Time continued its relentless march and seven long years passed for Mephis, learning more about knights, grammar, intelligence and more advanced combat training than was given as a Page. Mephis grew closer to Kai as a close friend and someone he even considered a brother, not of the flesh, but of a bond forged by time and battle. They also continuously sparred with Mephis, now entering adulthood, finally managed to start winning some of their sparring matches, using his intelligence and observational skills to read Kai's movements and defeat him. Mephis also took an interest in hand-to-hand, learning moves to disarm opponents bare handed, perform precession strikes to make use in gaps in armour and things such as grapples, kicks and punching forms that along with Mephis's more adult and impressive physique, cunning intelligence and skill sets, made him a very promising future knight and a dangerous lynx if any were to face him.</i></p> <p><i>In his off time permitted from the castle, he would visit home after many years to spend time with his father and mother and would often invite Kai to introduce him to them. They would also head to the local tavern to drink and unwind from the long days of training, meet new people and toast themselves. Mephis also found himself very popular with the local women too for his</i></p>

*dashing looks and seemingly infinite charm, Mephis could play them like a musician playing a harp on their heartstrings.*

*One night as Mephis was with Kai, Mephis decided to introduce Kai to one of the many ladies that hung around him; this was a fine wolf with long crimson red hair and a white and red pigment, the hair tied at the front with medieval style ribbon wraps. This would be Kai's first meeting with his soon-to-be wife, Isolda Nash. He enjoyed seeing their eyes meet and it was soon that Kai spent the rest of the evening, speaking to her. Soon, they began courting and Mephis saw less of his friend as he sort the council of his beloved lady. He did not mind as it was he that set their destiny in motion of love and, when Kai was 21 years of age, he was married to her and Mephis was given the honor of presenting as his best man. Mephis was proud of his friend and that he was given the honor to stand by his side as Kai was wed.*

*At last, at the age of 20, Mephis was dubbed once more, this time by the king himself in the presence of the royal court, including his father as he rose as a knight of the kingdom and so, was declared a fully fledged knight. He found out later that Kai had also become a Knight, now possessing the title of Sir Kai and himself as Sir Mephis. It was here that he was told that he, Sir Kai and a new company they were to run was to head out to the crusades and retake the holy land from the heretics that lived there.*

*Soon after, after a meeting with Sir Kai, they agreed on the new company of crusaders to be called the Order of the Crimson Wolf in honor of Sir Kai's wife and for their armour, shields and weapons to bare its symbol, using a drawing of a wolf baring its fangs. Soon enough, Mephis was being measured up to have a suit of armour of his own design made and with his charisma talents and family wealth, made sure his armour was made to his exact standards and made sure Sir Kai's armour could be as he desired.*

*That night, he was asked home on his father's request. He entered his father's study; the room feeling so much different then he remembered as a child as his father, now in his old age, told him that although the path he was on was not the one he planned for Mephis, he was proud of him and told him that since he had become a real knight, he was to inherit the family's sword.*

*Bringing forth a thick sheath, it originally looked as thick as a greatsword, but as it was drawn out, revealed to be in fact a longsword with one noticeable difference; the tip of the blade was split down the middle and bent outwards, going side to side and curved like the tip of a snake's tongue.*

*The blade itself was called Snake Tongue and now, since Mephis had come of age, it was time for him to take it. Mephis took the blade and thanked his father for such a great sword as Snake Tongue and sheathed it after a few moments to appreciate the craftsmanship that went into the blade before it became hidden in the tight leather sheath.*

*Sir Mephis's first true test of being a knight was in 1136AD, when he was only 22 years of age as the order was tasked to take over the conquest of the nearby city of Lasonia; a holy city that if they succeeded, would greatly increase the king's influence and standing in other royal courts and so, the new order of the crimson wolf were sent out to do what other companies couldn't and seize control of the holy city. Mephis knew that the city had not fallen to steel or fire as its walls that protected it were thick and their archers picked off knights before they ever reached the main gate.*

*It was here that Mephis devised a plan with sir Kai, a plan that no knight would ever have thought of as it would of been seen as dishonorable to even consider it; sneaking in through the front gate in disguise to appear as merchants and once in, head to the temple of their head prophet and*

*capture him and use him to order his men to stand down, allowing the crimson wolves to enter and seize the city without a single piece of resistance.*

*Although unsure at first, Mephis discussed that only Mephis and a small group of men pose as merchants to lower suspicion, although to keep their armour on, they would hide them under cloaks and if anything poked out, to explain that had a bodily illness that required the hand of the prophet to cure. Once done, he would seize the prophet and force his men to open the gates as the cue for Kai to send his men to capture the city.*

*The mission was soon approved and Mephis and five of their men had donned heavy cloaks that hid their armour from view. Mephis convinced the guards with a mix of his disguise and changing his voice to sound sickly and old as he remembered how his father was at that moment in time.*

*Moving past them, they travelled the city to the temple and as a few stood outside, pretending to sell wares, Mephis and two of his men followed into the main chambers of the prophet, unchallenged by the guards meant to protect him.*

*Once the guards closed the main doors, Mephis and his men sprung into action as his men and himself took off their cloaks as they held the door and, since the prophet was a weak and feeble mouse who's only power was held in his word of god, Mephis easily captured him and ordered him to tell the guards that all the guards in the city and the archers on the walls were to stand down and open the gates for the order of the crimson wolf.*

*For someone with great power, the prophet was easy to convince, although a quick view of snake tongue against his throat was also a deciding factor and so, with swift action; Mephis had done what several knightly orders couldn't and captured the holy city as the prophet's army stood down before the approaching crusaders as they*

*opened their doors for them, making it a critical victory with no loss of life, something that pleased Mephis as it meant not one of his men died that day.*

*The city of Lasonia would soon be their launch platform for the crimson wolf and over the course of the next 11 years, the order of the crimson wolf became well known for their skill in battle, not only in large scale conflicts across Britain, but also for their cunning and tactics that became well known if you faced a member of the crimson wolf, that you best pray to your god that the lord watched over you since if you did not, then you would die. Sir Kai and Sir Mephis became legendary in their own right as Sir Kai demonstrated his ability to command his knights to victory over and over again as well as his displays of honor and compassion while among the crimson wolf, Sir Mephis became well known as the one who created the legends of the crimson wolf's cunning and tactics and his ability to manipulate the battlefield and plan out his moves were second to none.*

*Although death followed in Mephis's footsteps as in 1141, Mephis's father passed away. This was a tough time for him as although his father wasn't always around to tend to him, he still looked up and admired him. The king, having been a close friend to his former vizier, had him buried with full honors as was deserving of him. It was here that Mephis vowed at the tomb of his father that he would ensure that others did not suffer such heartache as losing someone close to them by his hand or others.*

*All of it came to its apex in 1147 when Mephis was the ripe age of 31 that the king, now at the height of his power, declared that the order of the crimson wolf was to head out to the crusades in the holy land and retake it for god. This was of course a great honor for Mephis. However, the 11 years of battle had shown its face many times to him and saw in his travels people fighting each other for no other reason than believing something else to them, mainly*

*those who do not believe in god. It reminded him of his first battle with the barbarians so long ago and how he never truly lost those feelings of whether or not he was truly in the right to kill them for the reason he was given.*

*He did not have much time to ponder before he, Sir Kai and his men were sent on a ship to the holy land. Even though the journey aboard was torn with storms and rough seas, Mephis continued to ponder if the reason he fought were the right ones, although he dared not to bring them up to Sir Kai as he felt that he might not believe him or give him the same god fueled logic many crusaders had.*

*They arrived at port and were sent out to the holy land; a place hotter than Mephis had heard in the stories of the holy land from the first crusade and made sure that the men were fully stocked with water and supplies before leaving for their destination; Acre.*

*It was in the outskirts of Acre's walls that they made camp and started their battle. Arce, unlike the battles at home, was much tougher than any of them had faced before as not only were their enemy were battle hardened, but any chance of trying to sneak in were dealt with on the spot as only men of the cloth were permitted into the city wall without hostility or being searched. As time ticked away, Mephis drifted away, attempting to research ways to break through the walls of Arce.*

*One day, during a night walk in the desert, he came across a travelling caravan and he felt something...strange, his instincts felt drawn to it and even if he wanted to, his natural curiosity outweighed his caution.*

*He entered the camp and despite the sand sweeping around them, it was eerily quiet until the flap of the main tent opened and a older female appeared; a cobra with green scales, not too dissimilar to his family's coat of arms, she even possessed the hood of a king cobra. Yet despite that, her eyes were*

*unusual; they were blood red and sent a shiver down his spine and even he felt something...unholy about her. She invited him into her tent and he entered, appearing like the tent of a fortune teller, but with elements of science as well as the arcane.*

*He asked her name and she simply gave the name of Lilith before asking him to sit and tell her what he was searching for. He sat and told her that for many months, the walls of Acre would not fall, despite his plans and he required something more, something that would push the tide in their favour. She then asked him a question.*

*“How much would you sacrifice for such a power?”*

*The question gave Mephis pause as over the passing months, he had seen his men turn from noble crusaders to monsters as he had seen brutality from his knights against innocent civilians; even women and children were not spared their so-called “holy wrath” and in battle, even after he and Kai fought side by side, he had been studying and learning to understand arabic as at the time, he was eager to see if he could understand their written and spoken language if it would give him the edge he needed.*

*Yet, as he learned and fought, he learned the speech pattern of their so-called enemies was very much like his crusaders as many of the words they spoke in battle was to god; the very same god that that crusaders worshiped and by cross referencing their holy text with his own, he confirmed this. Meaning this entire time, they were basically fighting their own. He even remembered having to break up a pair of crimson wolves that had robbed the home of a civilian in the holy land, killed the husband and raped the wife while holding the kid at sword point. He was furious upon seeing the scene and beat the knights senseless and forced them back to the camp for a court martial with Sir Kai for their transgression.*

*He finally spoke, saying "If it is to secure peace for every man, woman and child in this god forsaken war, then I'd gladly offer my life for it and anything I must do if it means ending the suffering of those I care about"*

*On hearing his reasoning, she remarked that unlike many that had walked into her tent seeking power, he was the first one she had met that desired power not for himself, but for the betterment of others and so, agreed to help him and told him of a ritual that if performed under the full moon and with sacrifices of four souls of furs that trusted him unconditionally, he would be transformed into a immortal demon; a demon that would possess the power to change their bloody fate.*

*It was hard, especially with the requirements for the ritual requiring for the blood of the crusaders to spill into a brass bowl and would have to do this in secret and he could not afford for sir Kai to find out about his plan as if he did, he feared that sir Kai would not understand his reasoning or understand why he was going to do what he was about to do.*

*Eventually, it all came together in a watchtower the crimson wolf's knights had built to watch over their camp and look out for attacks from Acre. He took up four of his most trusted knights; Sir Lucas Fulbrim, Sir Malus Victras, Sir Gregory Decon and Sir Trevor Carlot to the watchtower under the guide that it was to celebrate his birthday as it was september 1148 and his 32 birthday. Yet, as they were brought to the watchtower that Mephis comended, they found four chairs fixed to mechanics with spikes and a large brass bowl, the chairs already stained with blood from tests Mephis had been doing to prepare for the main event.*

*As they turned to ask what this was about, Mephis informed them of the situation and this was to form a new strategy that would finalise their victory against the heretics that resided in Acre, even if the word heretics felt bitter in his mouth, not one of them*

*noticed and explained that for this to work, they would have to give their lives like their brothers in arms before them, but in doing so, their sacrifice would open the way to their ultimate victory and to peace in the holy land.*

*After so much time together and knowing how his men thought, they complied, laying down their arms and taking their seats as Mephis tied their arms and legs to be sure they could not run, yet none of the men resisted as he locked them in place.*

*After one more reassurance that this sacrifice was for the betterment of the holy land, he pulled a wooden switch and a spike was driven through their necks, killing them and the spikes were designed in such a way for the blood to drain through them into the bowl. Although even as their life ebbed away from them, he looked into their dying eyes with sorrow in his own.*

*He saw then the blood glow purple as the process refined their very souls into it and began to light with dark purple flames before the flames themselves surrounded him and brought up above the flaming bowl before the flames surged into his chest and he howled in pain as it felt his entire body was being burned alive. The changes came rapidly as large red demonic wings burst out his back as well as a red demon's tail, the tip shaped like the symbol for spades in a set of playing cards with a diamond-shaped ruby set into the center of it. He felt blood running down his forehead as gazelle horns grew out and over his helmet until fully out and lastly, the once blue, cool and calculating blue of his eyes changed to a deep, blood red and his pupils changed to thin, lizard-like slits.*

*After what felt like a eternity of his insides burning up, the flames finished their work and fully disappeared inside him before he fell to the ground, his body smoldering with smoke as he stood under the full moon, he felt new strength flow through him as he no longer felt the weight of his armour and a more strange feeling was that he couldn't*

*feel time passing like he used to, like, the meaning of time had left him.*

*However, just as he was getting used to these new feelings of power, it was this time that Sir Kai himself showed himself and Mephis, on the inside, was horrified and knew how Sir Kai would react to the bloody scene before him as four knights sat dead, their fur turned as white as snow as well as their pupils having lost all signs of life to them and with Mephis appearing, radiating a strong demonic aura, only one thought ran through Mephis's mind.*

*"You fool, why did you come?"*

*However, Mephis stood strong against him, not wanting sir Kai to see how upset he was on seeing him like this as he had wanted to spare sir Kai this scene and seeing what Mephis had become.*

*Mephis tried to explain his reasoning, that he was tired of it all; killing people who didn't have to die, fighting people whose cause was the same as their own and watching innocent civilians suffer at their own hands, all because they believed differently to them. Mephis at this point also shared he was tired of the church that sent them to a war that by now, Mephis was convinced god had all but forsaken them to death in this hellscape. Mephis explained that he sacrificed these knights the same way the church would sacrifice them or a king sacrificing his knights to secure victory in their name and that all he wanted was to end this senseless bloodshed.*

*However, sir Kai couldn't understand or was too blinded by his anger on seeing his knights betrayed and even more so, betrayed by someone he thought so dearly of and so, sir Kai drew his sword and attacked Mephis, sighting that Mephis had betrayed his trust and turned his back on them. The words hurt, yet Mephis resolved to put on the face sir Kai wanted to see; one of a cold, calculating monster. Yet he did not draw his weapon, but instead blocked sir Kai's weapon with his index and middle*

*finger and it felt so...effortless, like the sword had no force behind it or when a child hits you with a wooden sword.*

*Brushing his sword arm out the way, Mephis kicked sir Kai directly in the chest with enough force to shatter the breastplate and send him crashing into the wall of the watchtower. Mephis explained to him that in light of the friendship they held, he would allow him to leave with his life and asked him not to throw his life away to try and kill him. Secretly, he hoped sir Kai would leave as the thought of fighting his best friend pained him greatly, more than any weapon could.*

*Yet, sir Kai persisted, getting up despite nearly having his chest caved in and fought valiantly against Mephis, yet unlike their previous spars where Kai had beaten him with his strength and fighting technique, Mephis now held all the cards and now, the fight was no longer with equals, but like a father play fighting against a powerless child as Mephis only gave back token punches in response, yet each one damaging his armour and damaging sir Kai greatly until eventually, during the fight, Mephis punched sir Kai's sword with enough force to completely shatter the blade, leaving sir Kai before him on his knees.*

*Mephis looked at sir Kai in pity as he could tell from how sir Kai looked that he was in a great amount of pain and Mephis in his own way, felt it too as seeing sir Kai in pain caused him no pleasure, only grief and sorrow that he was made to fight his best friend and brother in arms.*

*However, it was here that sir Kai pulled off something that Mephis couldn't have predicted; as sir Kai lay on the floor before him, he didn't notice white flames with a golden edge come around sir Kai's right hand before in a flash at a speed that Mephis didn't expect, sir Kai jabbed the flaming hand into his chest, right where his heart was, causing him extreme amounts of pain as he was taken by surprise as sir Kai chanted in the word of god to banish*

	<p><i>Mephis from this world as holy symbols started appearing on Mephis's body and face and began to glow and burn him as well.</i></p> <p><i>Yet even as he was burning from holy power, he saw through Kai's serious expression and grieved as he saw that despite everything, this pained sir Kai to have to do this to Mephis and he could only watch as sir Kai removed his blood stained hand from his chest as his body began to burn and char, breaking apart like ashes.</i></p> <p><i>Yet as Mephis watched sir Kai, he managed to speak.</i></p> <p><i>"Live a good life, sir Kai and once you pass on from this world, enjoy your time in the heavens. Do not pity me, Kai for I made my choice, I gave up heaven for the power to change things, I have no regrets in what I did..."</i></p> <p><i>He explained as more and more of him turned grey besides the flames and the holy symbols covering his body as he reached out to sir Kai and unaware he was using his demonic ability, could tell that this was tearing sir Kai up inside and he was left with his final words to his best friend.</i></p> <p><i>"Goodbye...Kai...my dearest friend..." and such ended the mortal life of Mephis as his physical form disappeared and blew away like ashes in the wind while Mephis fell down into the abyss or the nine hells.</i></p>
<p><u>Passing on Responsibilities</u>  <i>(Middle age)</i>  - what is your character's relationship with their career when they retire?  - what is your character's relationship with their children as they become adults?</p>	<p><i>Mephis would soon awaken in a frozen city in an ever freezing lake. Although large, the space above him was larger and below the ice were more circles than he saw above. He stood up and looked around as the former crusader looked around what was to be his new home.</i></p> <p><i>The icy wind cut through his being, yet he felt them warmed away. Touching his heart, he felt warmth there as it seemed the flame that bound him to the abyss was lodged inside his heart and he could not help, but smile softly as even in this hell, sir Kai in a</i></p>

*way, still protected him.*

*He journeyed into the city itself, it's walls as white as snow and the ground thick with ice. Although he did not see many around, he felt eyes watching his steps until another demon approached him, asking his business in Antenora. Mephis simply told him that he was a new arrival and was looking around.*

*The demon told him that passage required tribute and a show of respect to him. Mephis however refused to acknowledge someone he had only just met, explaining that respect is something earned, not demanded like the god and kings he had grown to dislike for such things. The demon took this quite poorly and attacked Mephis.*

*Reacting on instinct and battle instinct, he swung his hand out, although this time, the holy flame within him sprung out as if to protect him and incinerating the demon into ashes as it had done to him. Although doing so, he felt his body collapse as the intense feeling of his body burning from the inside out coursed through his body like the last time the holy flame pieced his body. The holy symbols that branded him also burned like a hot iron brand upon his fur. Yet as he collapsed, he saw other demons, looking at him and only managed to say a single word before passing out.*

*"Help"*

*Unknown to him at the time, this was the first use of his demonic power; a power that let him speak to the hearts of others and manipulate their actions through words. Because of this, he soon found himself in the royal palace of Antenora, being tended to by a medical demon; Mephis recognised his doctor from one of many books he had read as a child of a doctor assigned to the Hospitaller order of templar knights that betrayed his own out of spite that the Hospitaller were "infected with the disease of god and the faith in him".*

*The doctor turned and saw Mephis awake,*

asked how he was. Mephis responded that he was fine and asked where he was and what was going on. It was here that Mephis was told of what and where he was. He resided in Antenora; the second ring of the ninth circle of hell, responsible for containing sinners that committed the sins of rebelling against policies and faith and that Mephis being here means he is guilty of those sins he did in life.

The doctor demon, who introduced himself as Henry, explained that he treated Mephis as best he could, he could not remove the seals that bound him nor the flame in his chest as Henry explained the holy flame; a legendary power granted to those whose faith was without equal and whose need was greatest in the eyes of god. Although in a mortal man, it would limit their lifespan as using the holy flame in any capacity would burn away at the one who used it spiritually speaking. He explains this was because one of the knights he was with as a Hospitaller was also capable of producing the holy flame and used it to treat the most dangerous of diseases, even ones thought incurable by other means. Although he quickly saw his friend's spirit burned away and one day, passed away in his sleep. He explained it was that day that made him reject the church and cursed his own inability to do anything to save him.

Mephis nodded as his thoughts turned to sir Kai, wondering how he was after experiencing the use of the holy flame. He then asked Henry why the demon attacked him after just arriving and Henry explained that it was simply in the nature of demons, especially ones that had rejected the authority of faith to demand such things. Mephis sat up, explaining that he was disappointed to hear that those sent down here for the sins of rejecting the faith only fall prey to their own sins and demand what they did not earn. He then asked where he was, to which Henry replied he was in the royal palace of Antenora as the archfied of Antenora saw the display of the holy flame and also felt the need to assist the lone demon and so, had his men bring Mephis to

*the palace for treatment, which Henry explained as unusual for the current archfiend as he was usually as selfish as the others, being Antenor himself; the trojon soldier that betrayed his city and allowed it be conquered by invading greeks and such was the circle named and formed from his act of betrayal.*

*Mephis listened, taking in the information before standing up and asked if there was anywhere for him to stay in Antenora. Henry replied there was, but all was owned by the archfiend as the archfiends ruled the nine hells and each ring had its own archfiend that acted as its ruler. Mephis then asked to see the archfiend and Henry obliged him, taking him to the icy throne room of the palace and sat upon it was a dark tanned horse in greek armour, minus the helmet that sat on his arm rest, also possessing the wings and horns of a demon.*

*Antenor asked why Mephis had come to him and Mephis explained he wished for shelter and asked the archfiend for a place to stay. He started feeling a rush as he spoke, his very words seemed to have substance and power behind them and as he looked at the archfiend, he saw his heart was open and as he watched, sank in and Antenor told him that Mephis could stay in a home near the palace as he was interested in Mephis's use of the holy flame and watching over him.*

*Although as Mephis watched, he saw in the heart of the archfiend, he saw that he was in fact wanting to keep a eye on him in case he became a threat and keeping him at arm's reach since in fact, he feared the flame Mephis carried as a flame that burned in the circle where flames could not exist.*

*He accepted and left, being shown to his home by one of the palace guards. At this point, he was beginning to explore his new found power and how they worked and so as a test, once he was at his home, he told the guard that he was to inform him of any news he heard during his shift at the palace regarding the archfiend and send him a*

*message by appropriate means and, like before with the archfiend, the guard obeyed his words, bowed to him and left.*

*And such started his life in Antenora as several years passed for him, although the number of years passing in the mortal world would of been much greater, although Mephis wouldn't have much way to keep track of time passing as the feeling of time passing had long since gone from his awareness. He found many interesting beings in his ring and began to study, learning about the different cultures and skills that he could not while he was alive and performed research on the holy flame since as a immortal demon, the flame could not kill him, yet the pain inflicted by its use would persist, regardless of how many times he tried using it, even in minor ways like lighting a candle in his room.*

*It was also during this time he learned how to travel between different circles, exploring the nine hells as a whole and learning about the currency of hell; sins. With sins, all a demon would have to do to purchase things to do things like eat, drink and so on was to place their hand onto a scale that was in fact, a little greed demon and it would measure the weight of the purchase and take enough sins from the demon and once equal, allowed the demon to take what they bought. It was here that Mephis found that he had such a great deal of sins that in the mortal world, if his sins carried over into money, he would be wealthier than most kings could dream of.*

*He especially enjoyed visiting lust, maining to a cafe owned by the renowned queen of egypt and current archfiend of lust, Cleopatra and the cafe was nicely named Cleopatra's Cascade. He would often find himself going there to relax and found that he quite enjoyed their strawberry flavoured tea, based on the green tea from China and the orient.*

*Over time, he learned the powers of the arcane and learned to change the appearance of his outfit and of snake*

*tongue using the power of his words; a power he had come to call the commandment; something he thought of in irony to mock god's ten commandments.*

*He also looked for ways to break the seal placed on him by sir Kai to little success at first until one day, roughly three hundred years after he was first banished, he learned that with his enhanced knowledge of the arcane and the power of the archfiend, he could break the power of god and by extension; the power the holy flame held over him.*

*And such, using his power to change his armour into more period appropriate clothing and snake tongue into a device he read about in his time in hell called a Gupti; a sword that was hidden within the shaft of a staff and changed it to one, designed with a black oak, similar to the trees of suicide found in the second ring of the circle of violence. On top of the staff was a silver cobra that he held onto it with as a reminder of his family as well as the broach he used to keep the cape he wore in place as it was the same one he wore as a child that bore his family's coat of arms on it.*

*He entered the throne room and with his power of his words, he did not have to fight the archfiend, but instead, had the archfiend stand down and agree to willing make Mephis the next archfiend of Antenora as Mephis made him head of security for the palace, Antenor granted Mephis the royal seal of Antenora; a special set of eyes that when used, would allow Mephis the full power of a archfiend equal to his status as well as passively boosting his powers beyond that of a normal demon.*

*It was here, in 1448, as his eyes changed to inverted colours with two crescent moon shapes on either side of his pupils, he finally had the power to break the bonds that restrained him to the nine hells. At long last, he was able to take himself out from hell through a portal to the mortal plane, hiding his wings, horns and changing his tail back to the tail he had prior to his death. He*

*appeared in what was southern Germany, yet as he looked around with his eyes returning to his demon eyes, he saw people in dress like he did, but many things had changed since he was last among the living.*

*He wanted to know what had happened to Sir Kai and also for someone to explain to him what he had missed during his time in the abyss. He wandered from town to town, listening and picking up the native tongue to easier find who it was he was looking for.*

*Eventually, tales came to him of a fox named Johann Georg Faust that lived nearby in Knittlingen and so, after getting the information of where Faust lived with his power of the commandment on a police officer local to the area, he found where Faust lived and arrived there, eager to talk to the historian, magician and alchemist. Knocking on the door, Faust allowed him in and asked why he was there.*

*Mephis explained that he was eager to find out the last known records of his friend, Sir Kai and looked around Faust's room and saw demonic symbols around, some of them had magic to them; limited, but there. He asked Faust if he was interested in demons and Faust confirmed it, saying that he'd do anything for knowledge and had a great desire to learn from all sources. Mephis felt a kinship with Faust as they both shared an interest in learning and it was here that Mephis revealed himself as a demon, producing his wings, demon tail and horns.*

*Faust was about to go to his knees, yet Mephis stopped him, asking that he wanted no worship nor praise, he was simply a friend that needed Faust's help to find another. He produced a book that appeared to date back to Mephis's time and explained to Faust that the book contained knowledge of demons no mortal had ever known before and if he agreed to help track down records of Sir Kai, he would provide Faust the knowledge he craved. Faust agreed and so they began their partnership, although Faust and other Germans seemed to have a*

*problem pronouncing his name and called him Mephistopheles.*

*He did not mind the name and in fact, adopted it as his demon name as in three hundred years, he found the choosing of a demonic name somewhat strange and hard to come up with one suitable and now, the mortal furs had taken that stress off of him.*

*It took many months, but eventually, Faust and Mephis found records of the west family dating back to the medieval times. He finds out that sir Kai passed away in his sleep in 1167, around 19 years after banishing him to the abyss; this saddened Mephis greatly, knowing that his best friend he had in his mortal life as well as pretty much everyone he knew would be long dead by now. Although as they researched, they found records that the west family had somehow split off and had become demon hunters; tracking down demons and killing them in any way possible for the times.*

*This troubled Mephis as he wondered why the west family had such a sudden change from what he would have expected sir Kai's wishes may have been in the span of a century. Although he wouldn't get too much of a chance to as news soon reached Mephis's ears that a west family demon hunter was coming to Knittlingen.*

*Mephis knew that it was him being here that was bringing the hunter to the town and if records were to be believed, was that the hunter coming was especially brutal and would kill anyone in his way to get to Mephis. So, he decided to face the hunter, leaving the book with Faust; a fox that he had come to respect as a friend and didn't want his life to end because of Mephis and so, he came to the center of town on a cold winter's night, waiting for the hunter to appear. And as he heard, he turned to see a hooded wolf behind him with weapons drawn, mainly a sword and a new device to Mephis, but from what research he had, figured it was what the mortals called a gun or firearm.*

*They stood, eying each other as Mephis told the silent hunter that he was here as he could not allow him to hurt the townspeople to get to him and would not allow him to hurt them. The hunter readied himself, saying that to hear a demon speak of such noble things was a joke before the two locked eyes and dashed towards each other with Mephis bringing his sword out his cane in its current state and clashed with the hunter, causing the ground to fracture.*

*Mephis was surprised at the strength and speed of the hunter as the motion of Mephis's sword blow didn't shatter the wolf's arm on impact and as he moved, saw that the wolf kept eye locked on him, meaning he could track Mephis's speed and know where he was, meaning that this was a seasoned hunter. Mephis pressed the attack, not going for fetal blows yet as he was gaging the strength of his opponent before the wolf brought his gun fourth and fired it, shooting a ball that Mephis could tell within the time it took the small iron ball to be fired that it was covered in holy symbols. Using his sword to slash the bullet in two, he took to the sky as the hunter reloaded rapidly and fired again.*

*Mephis looked around and saw the forest outside the city limit and decided to lead the hunter to the outskirts since that way, their battle wouldn't accidentally hurt any of the townspeople. Once at his location, their battle continued on before the hunter made his mistake to threaten the townspeople with violence and death, even if he killed Mephis that he would cleanse the town of the evil ones that had harbored him. This somewhere inside Mephis caused him to snap and this was the night he first transformed into his feral demon form as the hunter now was facing a large, black furred chimera with the tail appearing like a black scaled king cobra, the body and front legs of a lion and the lower legs and second head of a goat along with his wings.*

*The hunter tried to fight back, but in this state; Mephis's power greatly overwhelmed his own as he blasted the hunter back with*

*a fireball from his lion mouth before leaping and biting into the hunter's shoulder, tearing bloody chunks into it before the hunter kicked him off and dashed around in the darkness, attempting to slash at him from behind. But, the hunter hadn't taken into account that Mephis could see in the dark and possessed three sets of eyes, including the eyes of the king cobra that made up his tail, so as the hunter leaped to slash at him, the king cobra tail shot up and bit into the hunter's neck, injecting him with the poison of a archfiend and the hunter cried out in agony as his veins turned black and burst and Mephis, in his anger, kicked the hunter against a thick tree, breaking the hunter's ribs and, although he would still be able to move, he would have the movement of a old wolf and not the strength and speed of a hunter.*

*Mephis, once seeing the hunter bleeding and beaten, managed to calm himself back down to turn back into his lynx form and told the hunter his mistake was threatening the people he cared about and he should be fortunate that he permitted him to live as many demons would of killed him outright for such acts. The hunter looked visibly confused and asked why was Mephis so different, what made him special from other demons he had fought and killed. Mephis replied simply with:*

*"It is because I retain my morality, my sense of honor and my sense of who I am. I am true to myself and I insist you give up on hunting and no longer hurt others as now, without them, you have no future"*

*With that, he left the tortured battlefield and returned to the palace. From here, his visits to the mortal plane would be brief as he wished to observe the world and continue learning as time passed him by. By this time, several hundred years later, he had master several cultures' methods of combat, learned many fields of the arcane, science and psychology and learned many more things about his powers and how he grew as a demon and as the archfiend of Antenora, he brought about changes to*

	<p><i>make his ring a peaceful place that coexisted with the other circles and made sure that demons coming to his circle were properly tended to and welcomed not with hostility like he was, but with kindness and respect in order to maintain that their sin was rejecting the orders that prevented them from fulfilling what they most desired, even going against policies and faith itself, but to never reject the people that those policies and the faithful did to those new sinners and demons alike.</i></p> <p><i>It was also during this time that he found a way to use the holy flame in his chest by using snake tongue as a conduit so instead of using his body to use the deadly flame, he channeled into his blade, avoiding its debilitating side effects.</i></p>
<p><u>End of Life</u>  <i>(Old age to death)</i>  - how will your character feel about reaching the end of his life?</p>	<p><i>This period lasted until 1958, around 510 years after his first manifestation into the mortal world that he felt the life of a innocent being threatened in a temple dedicated to him by followers of him in germany that despite his name being spit upon by the hunter and degraded, they remembered him as he was as a demon that protected them from a bloodthirsty hunter and viewed him as a protector and not a violent demon. He traveled to the temple and saw a black and white tabby cat, naked with a knife pointed to her chest as he was about to end her life.</i></p> <p><i>Not willing to see an innocent girl die and with his power, could sense her heart was filled with grief and sorrow; feelings that ran so deeply that Mephis struggled to not weep for her. In a flash, he dashed out, now wearing more modern clothing and grabbed her hands and begged her not to take her life. The girl of course was scared of his sudden appearance and asked why he had come. He answered that he wanted to help her, but she was so consumed by grief and despair that she shouted at him that she didn't want his help and tried to kill herself again, but this time, Mephis wasn't going to allow it as he swiped the knife away and caught her in his arms. She hit his chest before she quickly broke down into sobs.</i></p>

*Mephis felt something for the kitten the likes he never felt before with the women of his time as in her heart, she also knew what it was like when those who were meant to love her turned on her. He held her close and whispered that she was safe with him.*

*He took her to a hotel in her town, giving her his coat to cover herself and using the power of his commandment, which, by this point he did anytime he spoke, requested that the receptionist booked a room for them without question nor delay. When she asked for a name, he told her to call him Fabius. Carrying the sobbing girl to the room provided to them, he prepared them tea.*

*Mephis, now going under the alias of Fabius, asked her what pushed her to go to such lengths and the girl told her that in a town full of hard core religious people, she was the one girl that could not believe in god and she was abused by her teachers, peers and even her family, especially her father that whipped her brutally. All the stress and such had forced her into a depression and an ache in her heart that wouldn't end and so, she prepared to kill herself, saying god had abandoned her.*

*Fabius felt himself moved by her story as he had felt the same way so long ago, a story that had brought him to the decision that had turned him into what he was now.*

*Calmly, he came up to her and cupped her cheeks and turned her head gently to look up at him, telling her that even if god rejected her, even if anyone else turned their backs on her, that he would love her and love her for who she was and as he spoke, he revealed his wings and horns and tail, showing his demonic traits and informing her that he was in fact the demon the ruined pagan temple in the forest were dedicated to.*

*He then explained his life story to her, telling her of his adventures in life, in death and in the world beyond and chatted; slowly at first and the more he talked to her and*

	<p><i>learned about her, the more he felt his heart flutter and a feeling crossed his being that he had not felt in over 800 years; love. Without a doubt, Fabius loved her, this girl he saved from a lonely and cruel death brought out feelings that he hadn't had with a woman before. The girl introduced herself as Caroline Hari.</i></p> <p><i>The next day, he had them move out from germany to britain and began to date Caroline; courting her as well as any ladies man spy could dream of. He rose to power in the british government and eventually became the royal ambassador of great britain. And in 1994, he got married to Caroline and in a year's time in 1995, he had two children, a pair of fraternal twins in fact; Fauna and Luke. Luke's name was especially, well, special as he was named in honor of one of the knights he sacrificed so long ago to become a demon and in a way, wanted to honor their sacrifice and imply that in a way, they would always live on.</i></p> <p><i>As of the current day, Fabius remains close with his wife and children, although he is often called away on business, he makes time to call, text or video call his family or when he was home, made the effort to spend time with his children and his loving wife, never wanting them to forget that he loved them and that no matter the distance, he would continue to love and support them.</i></p>
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And that's it! Thank you for completing this questionnaire, and please return it to me at [hello@thecharacterconsultancy.co.uk](mailto:hello@thecharacterconsultancy.co.uk)