

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.

Your Details

Name	
Online Handle	J.E.Flint or Mirlinthloth
Date Completed	

Character Details

Name	Rose Dandy-Ba
Description e.g., Species Sex Age Height + Weight Other details	Rose has the colourings of both her parents, her mother's silvery fur on her belly, neck, under chin and thighs with a splash on her tail and the tips of her ears. She has the overly large ears of her Fennec Fox father and his sandy brown colouring everywhere else. Rose is a hybrid of a Fennec Fox and a Mink, she calls herself FennMink Rose is a female Rose is currently in college Rose stands at a petite four feet tall, five if you count her foot long ears and weighs only 50lbs. Rose is completely colorblind, to her everything is black, white and grey.
Fictional species?	Rose is a cross between a Fennec Fox and a Mink. I created the "race" and refer to it as FennMink. Otherwise it's a standard Anthro
Story	Until recently it was Zootopia, now Rose is part of my Pacific Shores universe
Siblings	Rose does not have any biological brothers or sisters but she has an "older" adopted brother whom she loves.
Other media available? Images, Video footage, Costumes, etc.?	Please include links to any art here, plus a way to contact the person who created the art. I am happy to use the Note system if the web site you found me on has one. http://www.furaffinity.net/gallery/mirlinthloth/folder/367574/Rose-Dandy-Ba https://open.spotify.com/playlist/2QE0OwtgzYltnTNHByF3Dc?si=A5broAybQgq2Ypo6pNIWFA
What colours would you like me to use?	Being that Rose herself is colour blind I feel it would be good in a sort of noir type of colour scheme

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"> - 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? - How did the primary caregiver feel about gestating a baby/looking after an egg? Were they excited, afraid, angry? - Were your character's caregivers capable of looking after an infant mentally, emotionally, and financially? - Were both parents present for your character's birth? What happened during the birth (were there any complications)? - 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? 	<p><i>Daisy Dandy and Anis Ba made a lovely couple and enjoyed their company greatly. Anis was finishing up his degree in geology and seismology, using his highly tuned Fennec ears to help in his studies. Daisy was a rising star and was expected to be breaking out of her secondary and supporting roles soon enough. It was to be Daisy's starring role but she discovered she was pregnant and so couldn't commit to her leading role. At first she thought this was ok, until she saw how big the movie she was going to be in was. Internally she hated the child, Fennecs and Mink weren't even supposed to be compatible, externally she put on a caring face. By now Anis had started his PhD work and was frequently away from the home of the budding star. The delivery was as easy to be expected with the help of modern science and though Daisy refused to breastfeed her child she did care for it, after a fashion. She hired a nanny to care for young Rose while she worked on getting her career back on track. Anis tried as much as he could to be at home to care for his daughter but his work often left him on the road for months at a time, and he was still a young Fennec. Both Daisy and Anis had fallen in love early, married and then had the child. Daisy divorced Anis shortly after Rose's birth. She did not contest custody of her daughter to Anis; however because of his constant travelling it was deemed Rose would be better in the care of the Dandy</i></p>

	household.
<p><u>Freedom and Self-Determination</u> (Toddlerhood)</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> - does character hold on/grasp? - does character let go? - is character destructive and cruel? - was character benign and relaxed? - what was it like to express choice for the first time in their life? - did they make any bad choices in their inexperience? - does the character doubt themselves? - does the character focus on details because they can't watch everything – the big picture contains too much detail? - does the character often feel unready to show projects to others? - does character wish they were invisible? - how cooperative/wilful is the character? - how well does the character express/suppress themselves? - how controlled do they feel by others? 	<p><i>Rose was a child filled with energy and spunk, even from an early age she didn't seem to like to sleep and was naturally curious about the world around her. She had an unconscious desire to be around Daisy and Anis and would often times scream and cry until she fell asleep or the servants grew wise and started putting on videos of her mother.</i></p> <p><i>The servants tried, honestly tried, to develop a connection with the little kit and to encourage her in her development but often times it was like Rose would see through them when they were there. The kit developed a knack for vocal mimicry at an early age and used this to entertain herself by observing what noises brought the staff to her. This lasted for a few months before the servants grew wise to it and started to ignore her mimicry. Rose was allowed to do most anything she wanted in her early kit hood, as long as it wasn't dangerous to herself. This left a child who often times acted out to get the attention she wanted from others.</i></p>
<p><u>Ambition</u> (Young childhood)</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> - how energetic was your character as a small child? - how much did your character enjoy/feel guilty about their victories and achievements? - how good did they get at cooperating? - did they develop a tendency to berate themselves? - what are the character's biggest wishes and dreams? Can they ever fulfil them? 	<p><i>By the time Rose started school she was already something of a trouble maker, not on purpose it sort of happened, and her mother had resentfully bought her daughter clothing that would reflect where a Dandy stood out. To ensure that Rose did not choose to stay in the house more than she needed to Daisy kept the mansion at a point that was almost too cold for a fennec to stand, Rose as a hybrid faired a little better than Anis would have but it was still unpleasant for her. And frequently the only advice her mother gave was to go into the family business of entertainment.</i></p> <p><i>Unfortunately for Rose her inability to see different shades and colours was only just beginning to be a problem. She was teased about her inability to dress herself properly and early on took to wearing black so as to not be made fun of. This didn't help because she started to bounce back and forth between the "rich kid" school and her</i></p>

	<p><i>father's school district, a more modest area with lower income homes. Tired of being picked on for being smaller, weaker, being "rich", being the "poor girl" and other insults she started to avoid school as much as possible. Calling into school and mimicking her parents, specifically Daisy's voice, to say that she would be at the other school. To the servants she would leave the house and then begin to wander the town. Pacific Shores isn't a place for a young fur and before long Rose started running with other likeminded kids. The kids who didn't take flack, in her mind, from other kids. The slightly older kids taught Rose the ways of the streets and taught her a fun game, sneaking into things. Because of Rose's small size she was seen as being the natural to send into a house through a small cracked window to let the others in to "play."</i></p> <p><i>When Rose became old enough to know right from wrong she realized what she was being used for, but it didn't matter at this point. These were people who paid attention to her. And it wasn't like they were hurting anyone; they were only stealing stuff not hurting anyone. She didn't bother telling her parents what she was doing since they were so busy. Anis with his constant travelling and science and Daisy with her rise to stardom.</i></p>
<p><u>Productivity</u> (Older childhood)</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> - how did the character feel about being productive rather than playing? - what was the transition from home to school like? - how well prepared did he feel to contribute? - how did they feel about others also contributing? Status, adequacy, teamwork? - what were their thoughts about being part of the society they lived in – what they were going to be as an adult? - how did their caste, gender, race and other facets of their identity factor into this? 	<p><i>The streets of Pacific Shores were Rose's playground, climbing poles and fire escapes, leaping from one building to the next. She delighted in the constant buzz of activity with her gang, and she'd become an excellent safe cracker with her sensitive hearing. Still the smallest of the group Rose was elected to scout and check things out. It was about this time that Rose began to develop a love for tech, specifically electronics and wiring. She taught herself how to read, her reading level wasn't that great to begin with because nothing had ever gathered her attention. Now, along with jewellery and high end items she would begin to steal books. When her gang didn't get into trouble or wasn't around Rose</i></p>

	<p>would loiter in a book store or the library, careful to not get caught lest they call the authorities to take her to school.</p> <p>For Rose this was an ideal life, she got to do what she wanted and no one was her boss, not really, and she had a safe hideout to go to. Who would look for the scrappy fennec fox, no one knew she was part mink, in the rich part of town?</p> <p>This was good for Rose until her gang got into a real altercation with another gang. Always there had been clashes with the older kids, or bigger gangs, but it usually involved a few thrown punches mean words and a lot of blustering. It was Robbie who changed that, when they got into their next fight he pulled the gun he'd stolen from his father and shot at the other gang. His shot went wide and alerted the police, Rose who was tussling with a billy goat nearly twice her size couldn't get away. She bit the goat as hard as she could, almost ripping the girl's ear off, Police arrived as Rose stood over the injured prey animal, blood on her muzzle. A sacred law broken, that animals didn't use their claws, fangs or teeth on other animals. She was pulled into the squad car, the gun found at the scene taken into evidence and the young girl booked.</p>
<p><u>Child to Adult Transition</u> (Adolescence)</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> - how well did others appear to regard your character? - how did your character ensure some sense of sameness / continuity? - how was it decided who was in their social group and who was out? - who did they appoint as their adversary (if anyone)? - who were their role models? - who were their girlfriends/boyfriends during adolescence, and what were these partners like? - how did they go about keeping the pool of people they were to establish their new identity in, manageably small (ie., cliques, political interests, etc.)? 	<p>By this point Rose had been to juvie once or twice for skipping school, nothing as serious as attacking another fur though. Anis was on another continent and didn't hear about this until much too late. Daisy Dandy seeing that the Dandy name might be potentially ruined used the suite of corporate lawyers to make the problem go away, forever. Daisy was a successful star at this point and couldn't have her only biological child ruin her future. So the lawyers did what they did best and swept everything under the rug. Including Rose, stating that Daisy Dandy had simply been trying to care for a young fox but she couldn't do it and that despite her best efforts if Rose was dangerous she shouldn't be in the house of an outstanding citizen. A generous discussion later with some law enforcers had the gun possession put into Rose's file and the injury to the billy goat became not only a savage bite but an</p>

attempt to kill and potentially eat the goat. Rose never stood a chance at that point and was sent to prison, for young adults and children, and learned the real law of the jungle. Small as she was Rose was easy prey for the bigger and actual dangerous furs in the correctional facility. Rose made the best use of her intelligence and small size to hide and avoid fights. Her vocal mimicry came in handy at times because she could use it to help other furs in exchange for keeping her safe. But in reality she never felt safe with any of the others, only an Arctic Fox named Frankie "Fast Fingers" Douglas. He had grown up in the neighbourhood that Rose's father called home and when he could he tried to look out for the small fennec. "Foxes stick together." In actuality Frankie knew if he played his cards right Rose would be useful on the outside.

It was close to fourteen or so when Rose was given a chance to shine, in a manner of speaking, the correctional officer a bison by the name of Henry "Hank" Roberts who had recently been put in charge of Rose's correctional facility wanted to try to rehabilitate some of the prisoners. Frankie, seeing his chance, got Rose on that list of potential rehabilitators. Rose at first feared being in the room alone with the big bison but over multiple sessions Hank could see that Rose was lingering in his office, looking to avoid going back to the main population. Taking a chance he enrolled Rose in a makeup school of sorts, most of the lessons were boring for Rose, but she excelled in music. Her keen hearing allowing her to teach herself how to play any instrument after a few minutes. The timid and fearful little fennec flourished under Hanks watchful eye. As the two became close Rose finally opened up to the only adult who had ever shown her any amount of affection and respect. Hank realized that Rose wasn't bad; she just didn't have what she needed. With permission from his superiors her sentence was commuted to a more parole like one in his house with his wife and adopted son.

Rose and Noah, a roo who had lost his parents some years before and had been

adopted by the Roberts because they couldn't have children themselves. A bison and a condor couldn't conceive and so they chose to adopt. If Rose thought that Hank was the one to run the house and be in charge she was wrong. Camila was the drill sergeant of the house who ran a very tight ship. Had set bedtimes, which was something Rose hated being nocturnal naturally, rules about going out and doing homework, every Sunday was family dinner. No exceptions. And yet, Rose thrived in this environment. Her love of technology was allowed to grow and thrive in the Roberts house. Remote on the Fritz? Rose had probably taken it apart to look at the insides. Old junk TV? Dozens in the garage. Aside from Noah Rose seemed to have no inclination of being with teens her own age and Noah enjoyed his dorky little sister, though he also knew that she hated being teased and had on a few occasions stopped a fight from starting and ruining Rose's chances. Noah had the respect of a lot of students for being on the football (Soccer) and cross country teams and he knew friends who thought his sister was cute, but despite all the hints that he or his friends dropped Rose never noticed, her attention focused on other matters. The only person who ever got through to Rose when she was in her heavy analytical phase as a Doe named Maddie. Maddie wanted from Rose something that the little hybrid couldn't and wouldn't provide. Maddie wanted to be dominated by a predator, Rose couldn't be the dominant fur in the relationship and even more so couldn't be a predator for the Doe. The two parted companies and Rose withdrew back into herself focusing on her studies. And boy did she focus on them. Rose seemed to be making up for the lost time in grade school and was quickly transferred to advanced classes and even those weren't enough for the sharp wit. Though Rose was intelligent there were only a few areas of her focus, everything else a sort of misty eyed world that she didn't fully understand. Romance novels became her secret pleasure as she worked through high school.

	<p><i>By her senior year it was clear who would be going to college and in what. Rose's passions lay in technology and music. Self taught she could be found mixing music from most any sound, climbing on top of buildings to get the best echoes and sounds. Rose had many trespassing charges filed against her but most were dropped when she explained what she was doing and told them who her father was. Her biological father Anis had long since given up trying to find his daughter and retired to teaching. Daisy had retired from the silver screen to open up a club in Pacific Shores.</i></p> <p><i>As Rose's senior year was drawing to a close a sudden rash of violent predator attacks began to envelop the city. The attacks sent Rose into a panic, one of the few things that pierced her veil and into hiding in the family home. Nothing that Hank, Camila or Noah said would get Rose to leave the safety of the den she'd made under her bed. Even after the culprits' were caught and put in prison Rose was still careful to not reveal any aggression for fear of being sent back to the juvie.</i></p>
<p><u>Closeness in Relationships</u> (Young adulthood)</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> - 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><i>Rose was accepted to Pacific Shores University and into their engineering program, much to her delight. She wanted to show her independence and move to the college and join a sorority. Sorority life did not suit Rose and she instead ended up living and becoming friends with Shelia, a dingo who worked at a strip joint.</i></p> <p><i>Even with a scholarship to go to school, adult life was expensive and Rose had to decide on food or rent. So she became something of a coffee and sugar junkie, living off of what she could get in vending machines. Much to Shelia's chagrin as Rose was frequently short on money and would beg for extensions on the rent.</i></p> <p><i>A chance encounter with a member of her old gang reintroduced her to Frankie Fast Fingers and as the two talked Frankie remarked at how amazing the stories of Rose's ears were. How someone as small as her could slip in and out of security easily. That Rose could certainly make a</i></p>

living doing what she'd done before. She didn't want to and heavily resisted the urge to return to her old life. As if fate were there to tempt her she ran into her mother. Instead of the happy tearful reunion she hoped for Daisy pretended she didn't know who Rose was and gave the young adult a hastily scribbled autograph as she shoved her away. Enraged Rose vowed she'd make her mother pay, for in her mind, it was her who did this too her. With her mimicry she was able to mimic her mother's voice and waltzed into the starlets' home. Jewelry and money was hers for the taking. Rose stole what she knew her mother would miss most. The trophies and jewels her high life had provided her.

A return to Frankie allowed her to pay her rent easily for the next couple of months. But still Rose resisted returning to her old life. She would only rob from the rich and only enough to get her money to pay for what she owed. She never splurged because she didn't want anyone to know she was falling back into bad company. Frankie made a mistake though, when discussing his new protégé to another criminal she took an interest in the burgeoning thief. Felicia Phillipa Roberts was not a lizard who missed an opportunity when it was presented to her. And unfortunately for Rose, her roommate happened to work for Felicia in an indirect manner. The young hybrid was brought before the business woman and long buried parts of Rose's history were laid before her on the table. Felicia was an information broker, and above all else, she believed in giving kids a second chance. She told Rose what she was, a crime lord, told her that she liked what she saw in Rose and wanted to pay for her schooling. This completely floored the young thief. Felicia explained that Rose had a talent and she should use it. Felicia hired Rose as the DJ for her clubs to provide music and she would ensure that her living expenses were covered. Had the little Fennmink sign a contract where the stipulation was that if her grades were not 3.0 or better she would be in trouble. Rose was not the first girl that Felicia had given this chance to and wouldn't be the last. She

encouraged Rose to follow her dream to be a world class DJ and show up her mother as long as she continued her studies.

Ironically it was through Felicia and Shelia that Rose met the love of her life.

Belladonna Van Eycker, a costume designer, belly dancer and ect who occasionally worked with Felicia's girls to make their costumes. Shelia took Rose to get a costume and after a very intense session of consultation Rose moved out of Shelia's apartment and into the cramped quarters that Belle owned. Rose was the more submissive of the two of them, her lack of experiencing often making her fear that Belle would leave her if she wasn't good. Belle was an adventurous soul, but she knew that Rose was the one for her since the Fennec Mink wouldn't look at anyone else but her; she'd seen how focused Rose became on something. She'd felt it in bed on more than one occasion and knew that laser focus meant that Rose wouldn't leave her. Provided she managed to get into Rose's head, luckily a good tickling was often enough to get the analytical mind off track.

The two worked odd hours and both had a coffee problem, lucky for them they lived within walking distance of a good neighbourhood coffee shop that was open early and stayed open late. They became very good friends with one of the barista's there. A crossbreed Horse who went by the name of Clover. Rose and Belle were celebrating Rose's graduation from college with her Electrical Engineering and Computer Science degree and invited Clover to the party, as by now Clover was a very close friend. Felicia had thrown the party and it was Rose's first real taste of alcohol, needless to say her light body weight didn't help the young woman. Things ended up happening and both Belle and Rose discovered Clover wasn't as forthright as she had been. The herm intrigued Rose and Belle enjoyed the show. What became a friendship became more as the three became even closer.

In the end Rose ended up becoming pregnant, something that completely threw

	<p><i>Rose for a loop as she thought that she was sterile. And it was very easy to tell who the “father” was as the only person Rose had any adult relations with were Belle and Clover. It was at this time that Belle was getting ready to propose to Rose. A fraught and emotional conversation later the friendship was stronger than ever.</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>Rose had always hoped to be a world famous DJ and show up her mother and father that she was important enough to be remembered, but around her mid thirties she realized that was a silly dream. She applied to a company as a computer programmer, specializing in security and felt happy with her life. She did occasionally work for Felicia that was of a non legal sort but the young woman never minded that since Felicia was as close to a big sister as she could get. And Felicia had several promising lawyers, cops and others that were loyal to the queen pin.</i></p> <p><i>She enjoyed watching her son grow up into a fine young man, Jacob got along well with her brother’s twin girls and Rose stressed to the young equine mix that he should focus on whatever he wanted but that school was the most important thing that he could ever do.</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>There are times that Rose feels that she could have had a better life, but then she squeezes Belle’s hand and realizes that any life without her lover would be a pointless life. She never buried the hatchet with Daisy but she did reconnect with her biological father before his death.</i></p> <p><i>Jacob had his own family, though Rose never did get to hold her grandchildren before she passed. The funeral was quiet and held only to her close group of friends. Belle lived only a bit longer than Rose did, following after her beloved wife only a year later.</i></p>

And that's it! Thank you for completing this questionnaire, and please return it to me at hello@thecharacterconsultancy.co.uk