



Phyrah Regina Galatheon

Basic Description

Name: Phyrah Regina Galatheon; also Highness, Your excellency, The Viper, Razor-tongue.

Sex: Female

Race/Species: South Centrian; human

Age: 25

Backstory: The eldest, legitimate child of Cassio Galatheon and Rhianon Domenicus, Phyrah was raised to be empress since from birth. She wanted for nothing and received the highest quality of anything and everything she could desire. Despite this, she had a strong sense of justice and preferred to work for things, rather than having them handed to her. Upon the beginning of her magic training, she put in extra hours and told her tutors explicitly that they were not to favor her just because she was the heir.

She had a decent, if contentious, relationship with her half-brother Cicero. When their sister Leila Sumeria was born Phyrah began self-studying and reading more, becoming discontent with the pleasures and petty conflicts of her family. As she got older, she started noticing more discrepancies between the upper classes and the lower classes, particularly between sorcerers and magi. In her late teens she started researching the political history of Elia in an effort to understand the animosity. When she asked her father and other members of the family about the wars, she was dismissed. Unsatisfied, she started seeking answers in different places.

Phyrah eventually got in contact with some representatives of the Magi Conglomerate, who reluctantly agreed to teach her some of their practices. By the time she was 24 she was discontent, bored, and lacking in mental stimulation, despite being extremely skilled

in many forms of combat, including magic, sword play, and hand-to-hand. She was extremely well informed on many subjects as well. When she encountered Astor the first time, she saw it as an opportunity to act on a plan she had been forming for years and run away from home to experience the world. Not as an Empress, but as a commoner.

Intelligence: Phyras is highly intelligent and has a sharp mind and a quick wit. She knows how to read a room and how to address people in a way that is most profitable to her. She is also an adept reader of people and is extremely empathetic. Combined with a ruthlessness formed over years of contending with condescending courtiers, she can deliver scathing insults at the drop of a hat. Phyras is extremely good with languages, and is fluent in four live and two dead languages in addition to the common tongue.

Education Type and Level: She received the highest and best education available. Tutors from the 5 regions were brought to the palace to teach her, and what she didn't learn from them, she gleaned from reading, inquiry, and other people. Though her parents never knew about it, she had a strong student/teacher bond with Illian Mordhan before he left the capital. Her father supplemented her education in many areas as well, stating that as a ruler, knowing how to read one's enemies was just as important as knowing how to cast a shield spell.

Economic Background: The daughter of the Emperor, she is one of the wealthiest people in Elia. Despite being an adept bargainer, she often spends far more than reasonable on purchases with the hope of helping the merchants who need it.

Profession: Heir to the Imperial throne and Galatheon Empire.

Vocabulary: Highly refined and cultured. She has a large vocabulary from reading and her education, but if she needs to she can quickly change her discourse so as to blend in with different groups of people, earning herself the respect of almost everyone she encounters.

General Attitude: Phyras is happy, with a slightly sarcastic affect. She doesn't tolerate stupidity, even in jest. She is outspoken and isn't afraid to let her opinion be known on any subject. She is reflective and tends to spend time alone more than with people, though she is more of an extrovert. She is thoughtful and considerate of others, and has an innate, insatiable curiosity about the world around her. Though many people claim to know her, none know of the deep-seated discontentment that lurks beneath her cheery façade.

Deeper Dive

Desire: Her key desire is to experience the world and to live as much of life as she can. While she has traveled quite a bit with an imperial escort, her deepest wish is to experience the world as her subjects do. Unable to do this with an escort, she has been planning to escape and live off a small amount of her allowance for a time before returning and facing her inevitable marriage.

Likes: Phyras loves chocolate and fruit. It's the one luxury she doesn't begrudge having access to on a daily basis. She's an avid reader, primarily of epic poetry and rhymes, and

has her own library. She enjoys singing and writing her own music, some of which has been performed at the opera house. She also likes warm, rainy days, and sunbathing when it's clear.

Dislikes: Despite enjoying warm rain, she dislikes rain in general, but tolerates it. She dislikes ignorance, injustice, and inequality. She also dislikes tomatoes and other similar fruit. Phyras cannot tolerate slovenliness or poor grooming.

Values: She values honesty, justice and fairness in conduct, open-mindedness, and passionate people.

Key flaw(s): Phyras is slightly naïve in the ways of the world. She's also cynical and often assumes the worst of people and believes that most people start relationships with her with the intent of getting something from her. She's stubborn and somewhat combative.

Vices: Chocolate and fine wine. Though not a drunkard, Phyras has an extremely refined pallet for wine and chocolate, though she suffers through mediocre vintages when necessary.

Character Arc/Change: Phyras goes from being optimistically cynical and naïve, to more caring and experienced. Over the courses of her adventures with Astor she encountered some of the darker sides of humanity. She went from repressing any deeper feelings for people to learning to open up and accept friendship, and even love. She realizes that not everyone wants to use her, and that some people genuinely want her friendship.

Visuals

Physical attributes: Moderately tall, on the taller side of average for Elia women. She has long, curly black hair, almond-shaped, brown eyes, full lips, and a round nose. She's paler than a typical Centrian, though she's darker than those of the north and eastern regions.

Movement: Phyras is graceful in every sense. She walks smoothly and fluidly and keeps her gestures to a minimum unless excited or talking about one of her passions. In combat she's reserved and composed, using brief, concise movements to conserve her energy.

Clothing: She dresses well, wearing court-wear very easily. When traveling she dresses simply, though her clothes are well made and of high quality. Upon embarking on her adventure with Astor, she wears dark trousers, tall boots, a linen shirt, canvas bodice, and a forest green leather coat that is easily modified for combat by removing the sleeves.

Weapons/Paraphernalia: Phyras doesn't typically arm herself, trusting her magic and abilities more than a weapon. But she's practical, and she brings a dirk and a dagger, along with a bag with bandages, healing materials, an extra shirt, and a cloak. She wears a necklace given to her by a favored aunt under her shirt and uses it as a foci for her casting.

Casting/Audio

Voice age: young adult (20s)

Reference actor(s): Indira Varma

Accent: Greek/British

Other Notes: She is a talented mimic and can change her accent should the situation arise.

Sample, defining dialogue lines:

“I’d advise you think about it before you try to rob me...”

“Never assume a woman is weak.”

“Wotcha, mate? Got a bit o’ grog?”

“Why d’I get te feelin’ this-a bad day fer ye?”

“If you want to lose a hand, please, continue.”

“And what, pray tell, do you expect me to do about it?”

“Markus, you pompous ass, remember what I told you!”

“Stop flailing like a wigeon, Astor!”

“God’s above, spare me from the stupidity of men.”