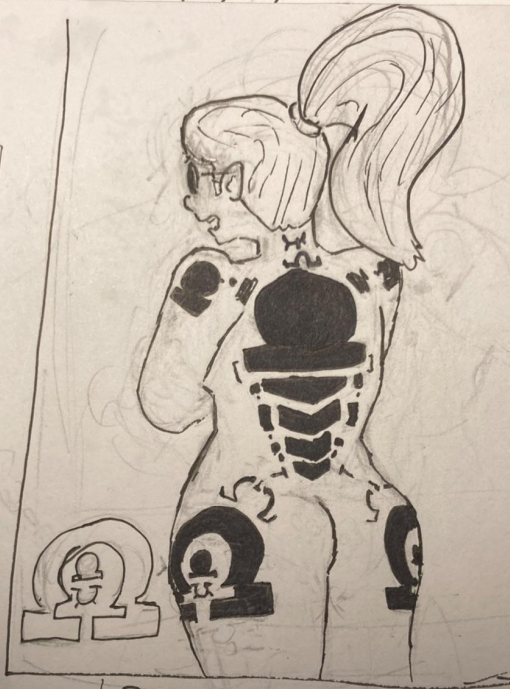
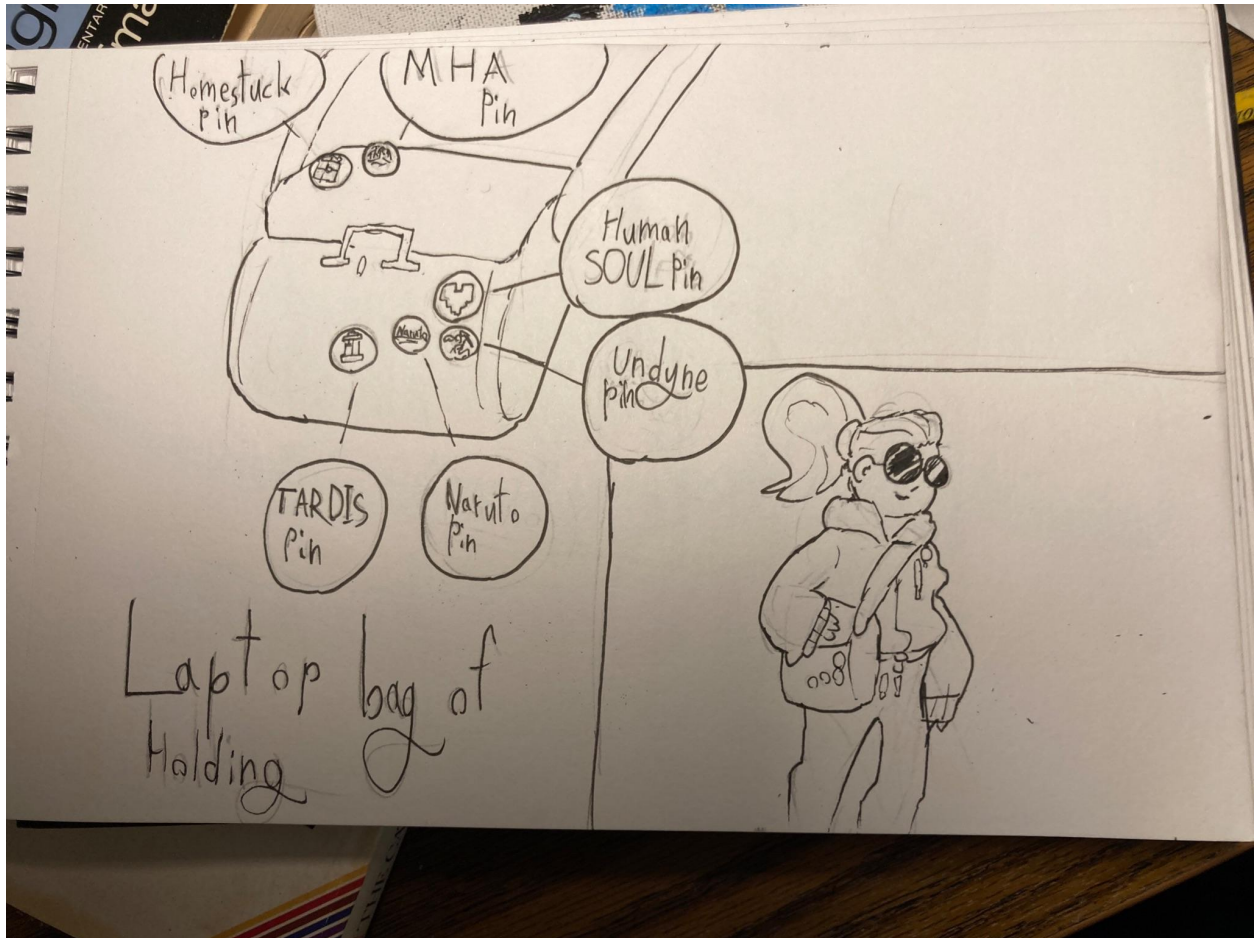


Oblivia
Age: 19/∞
Height: 5'4
Weight: 150
Occupation: Artist
Species: Human
Containing
Cosmic Entity





Name: Oblivia

Gender: Female

Age: 19/∞

Height: 5'4

Weight: 150

Occupation: Artist

Species: Cosmic Entity contained within a human form

Strengths:

- humble
- empathetic
- Not easily frightened
- Can be very intimidating

Weaknesses:

- naive
- anxious
- Lacks confidence
- not very physically strong or trained in combat

Likes:

- comfort
- warmth
- anime
- drawing
- cupcakes
- being human and alive

Dislikes:

- art block
- scaring people
- bullies :(
- THE INEVITABLE END OF ALL THINGS THAT SHE REPRESENTS, THE PROSPECT OF RETURNING TO ETERNAL COLD DARK HUNGER AND EMPTINESS, THE ENTROPY SLOWLY BUT SURELY WEARING AWAY AT THE SOFT AND FRAGILE HUMAN BODY THAT SHE INHABITS**

Personality: Shy, anxious and insecure, doesn't want to hurt anyone. Beneath the surface, though, is the confidence and terrifying presence that comes from being the Opposite of Creation. She is almost never afraid for herself, her anxiety comes from her awareness of how fragile the world and the people around her are. It also comes from the brain chemistry of the body and mind she has been trapped within, but that has less metaphorical resonance.

Abilities: Oblivia is extraordinarily powerful, being the entity destined to consume everything there is, but there is not much she can do without risking quite significant collateral damage. Collateral damage significant enough to endanger the arena as a whole.

Hence, she is largely limited to her passive effects.

UNTOUCHABLE: A peculiar brand of indestructibility. She can consume any matter or energy that would harm her human cage, removing it from existence entirely. There is no upper limit to this, as she could eventually consume everything. There is, however, a lower limit, meaning that any blunt force trauma with less force behind it than an average bullet can get at her pretty easy.

This means, for example, that unless you're really really strong, a simple punch can do serious damage.

WINDOWS TO THE SOUL: Anyone who looks directly into her eyes will get a miniscule taste of the way that the part of her that existed before anything and will exist after everything sees the world, an eternity of cold, darkness and hunger with no joy or warmth or even pain. How this affects your OC is largely up to you, but it is generally not good for people's mental health. (she will avoid this if possible)

BURN THE MIDNIGHT OIL: She has managed to wire her human body's energy needs into her own boundless source of anti-energy, meaning she does not need to breathe, eat or drink though she generally chooses to. This also means that any health effects of her diet are null. This includes a general immunity to

ingested or inhaled poisons. She can fully tap into that energy to put her muscles into overdrive, letting her use the maximum possible potential of her muscles. She does tend to ache a lot afterwards, though.

Equipment:

Laptop Bag of Holding, ironically contains no laptop, currently, but containing

- Drawing Tablet
- Headphones
- Phone(containing music)
- Protein Bars
- A whole lot of Cupcakes, Cliff Bars and Muffins
- A couple changes of clothes
- A sleeping bag
- A couple of stuffed animals

Backstory: Ever since the beginning of everything, creation has had a shadow, an opposite. A hungry darkness that consumed worlds as easily as you or I might potato chips. There are few that could oppose such a thing, and only two for whom that opposition was anything less than completely futile.

It was a Very Long Time before this entity encountered that next more-than-futile attempt. It was when it turned it's eyeless, faceless gaze towards a little backwater planet called Earth.

And now we change from a discussion of the beast's history to a discussion of that of the cage.

Olivia Thomas was an ordinary kid, besides having an extremely powerful sorcerer charged with the protection of humanity as a father. When said extremely powerful sorcerer noticed the cosmic entity of pure annihilation heading for Earth, he decided to do what any logical sorcerer would do, and sacrifice his own life to seal it away inside his body and mind.

His daughter, however, in a decision that was unusually responsible and self sacrificing for a middle schooler, if no less ill-considered than the average decision from that peer group, decided to sacrifice herself in place of her father. The ritual didn't go quite as anticipated, but luckily for everyone involved the entity quite liked human sensation and empathy and such.