

The Brown-noser

You spent your childhood being shuttled around from one military base to the next as your father was transferred all over the world and your mother followed dutifully, popping out another sibling every couple of years. As one of the forgotten middle children, you struggled for attention, affection, and love from your parents but also from your other siblings and the other kids in school, never in one place long enough to integrate until finally you were 18 and could move out. You could've gone to college but then you would've had to keep talking with your parents, something you never even considered an option; you couldn't wait to get away.

You've been at the Lily for a couple of years now and it's the longest you've ever been anywhere or with anyone. It isn't your first brothel and you figured it would be the same as the others, the place you spent the next few months while you made enough money to get your car fixed and head on to the next city, but for some reason the next city never really called out to you. You found yourself in an easy rhythm here, noticing that you get choice clients by sucking up to the Madam and keeping an eye out for insubordination (which you report at every opportunity). You're starting to notice more bitchy comments from the other companions though: you'll either need to put them in their places or finally settle up and move on.

You're confident you could get a new Madam on your side as easily as this one, but you're tired of doing all the work while still having no more job stability than the others. What if you could run the Lily instead? Maybe you could convince one or two of the others to invest their nest eggs in a new Madam that would give them the best and most lucrative clients or, even better, what if you could convince the Madam to simply *give* you the Lily as a reward for your years of service and help with the other companions?

You were never the most popular person and it's been no different at the Lily. Part of that is through no fault of your own: some people (like **The Miserable Wretch** and **The Responsible**) seem determined to cause trouble, never putting on a smile and mooning about the place like they have it so much worse than everybody else. If they won't suck it up, the Madam needs to see them for who they really are: problems. You know **The Apple Doesn't Fall Far** isn't much different but they have at least been in the business long enough to have good regulars.

A while ago, **The Happy Hooker** told you about a now ex-colleague who offered dates without protection for fat tips; after you told the Madam (who of course promptly fired them), **The Happy Hooker** stopped talking to you for the most part. They tried to get their cronies, **The Sweetheart** and **The Flamboyant**, to turn against you as well, but they still seem friendly (and forthcoming) enough. You're not sure yet about **The Practical**, they haven't been at the Lily for as long as the others and are famously tight-lipped about themselves. Could they be friend or foe?

While **The Girlfriend** is friendly with everyone (although never tells you anything interesting), you do have an ally in **The Investor**. You seem to understand each other well and are both ambitious, somehow hungry for something more real. For something solid, for recognition.