

The Flamboyant

Note: this character is only playable if the Sweetheart is also in the game. You will need to align with that player on your characters' genders and sexual orientations.

Your parents weren't really around much when you were a kid, always swapping food stamps for fixes, and you were happy to leave as soon as you could. You were way too young to be out on your own and ended up living rough without much hope for change. You saw a lot of drug use in the gutter – and how it led only to permanent ruin. You lived around other people on the streets and whether homeless, dealing, or turning tricks, everybody kept an eye out for each other to avoid the authorities and really bad people. You met your partner (The Sweetheart) when they gave you a little chocolate to thank you for giving them a heads up about a patrol car. You looked up into their eyes and were lost in a moment; it didn't take long before you were inseparable. They were kind, warm, and needed you as much as you needed them.

They're the one who got you to move into sex work by going straight to the top; you joined the Lily together offering exotic extra services as a duo (two companions sharing one date) which worked because of your intimacy, you guess. You like the work alright, at least it's stable and not difficult, but you think they're less happy about it than they pretend. Your partner even offers special discounts (on your joint earnings, of course, not the Lily's) to make sure you end up on dates together; you wish they wouldn't, because you would collectively make more if they just took more solo dates. You've both been saving to get married for ages and the happy day is next week... probably. Cold feet are normal, right? Or are you just growing more distant from them now that your life is more stable?

You don't have enough experience to know how a different Madam might change your life, and don't have too much of an opinion about it. You just want someone who treats you decently.

You've worked well with some of your colleagues for several years and Tuesdays often find you enjoying an after-shift drink with **The Apple Doesn't Fall Far** (who you know from your days living rough), **The Happy Hooker**, **The Investor**, and **The Sweetheart** (your fiancé/e). **The Girlfriend** has been flitting about the edges of this group lately and you like them well enough, but aren't really close.

Things have been off with your fiancé lately and recently a client told you they had gotten high together on a previous solo date. That can't be right, can it? You were clear from the day you met that drugs were a deal-breaker for you! If anybody knows the truth, it's **The Brown-noser**, you want to know for sure but don't want to feed them a rumor like this.

Together with your fiancé, you've become pretty friendly with **The Miserable Wretch**: you more than your fiancé, if you're honest, and it feels like the makings of something special. You're also awfully curious about **The Practical's** story: you're not sure how, yet, but you know someone struggling when you see one and want to help. You also deeply respect **The Responsible** for taking on so much at such a young age.