

Writing Sample - Elle Sillitoe

Casting bio and sample barks from a mediaeval comedy-fantasy

CHARACTER BIO: Mabel Figglesbottom, Upper-class Perfumer, aged 19

The Figglesbottom line began as a cadet branch of the Figglesworths, a noble family seated at the royal court. While not as high-born as the Figglesworth aristocrats, the Figglesbottoms have solidified themselves as a wealthy and affluent mercantile family, owning the luxury perfume shop '*Florescence*' as well as the jewellery store '*Effervescence*'.

Mabel (19) is the eldest child of Harold Figglesbottom, with one younger brother (Gerald Figglesbottom, 16) and as such bears the responsibility of marrying 'up' in order to secure her status and capital.

Despite her fair looks and reputable station, her attempts at matchmaking have been, so far, unsuccessful, with potential suitors describing her as 'inhumanely cruel' and 'a world-class cow'.

In a last-ditch, desperate attempt to meet new suitors, Harold made Mabel the face of '*Florescence*', hoping that one of his highborn customers would take a liking to her. While at first being fiercely disdainful, Mabel would eventually find fulfilment in the work, taking pride in selling the highest quality, luxury perfume that the Kingdom has to offer, and finding joy in delivering biting insults to any vagrant wanderers who stumble into her store.

Sample dialogue: Mabel complimenting a male player-character dressed in upper-class clothing

1. Welcome to '*Florescence*' Ser, here to buy a gift for your wife? Or do you come alone...?
2. Have you tried the 'Prince of Radiance' perfume? I think it would suit you very well.
3. You know, I can determine a person's breeding with just one glance. You, Ser, are exquisitely well-bred.
4. I suggest you take a look at the 'Radiance collection' - it's well suited to handsome gentlemen with fine tastes.
5. You would look perfect with a fine young lady at your side.

Mabel insulting a player-character dressed in lower-class clothing

1. You obviously can't afford anything here, so I'll suggest you leave. Now.
2. Oh Gods, what on earth is that rancid odour? Oh, it's you.
3. If you want charity then go back to the streets and beg.

4. We don't do discounts, I'm afraid.
5. Was there some kind of costume party? Oh, let me guess, you're meant to be a foul-dressed whore.

Attacked by player-character

1. Daddy! The customer's hitting me again!
2. Help me, Daddy! They've gone feral!
3. Ow, ow, ow!
4. Aaah, that hurts you bloody pillock!
5. Eek! Somebody help me this instant!

Mabel catching the player-character stealing perfume

1. Get your grubby little hands off my merchandise!
2. Caught you red-handed, you little rat.
3. Don't touch what you can't afford.
4. Put those sticky fingers away this instance!
5. Hands off, vermin.

Mabel speaking to her father

1. I don't care if that's what the other shops do, I'm not going to bark at passersby like a feral animal.
2. I just don't understand the point of seasonal sales! Oh, it's summer so we'll suddenly accommodate the poor?
3. All this standing around is so laboursome - it will destroy my fair complexion, I swear it.
4. Have you seen Gerald around lately? He's off galavanting with some tart from Heapsdale, I'm sure of it.
5. What do you mean, 'I should try being nicer'? I am perfectly nice.

END OF WRITING SAMPLE