

Timmy

Damned Soul

Corporeal Forces: 1 Strength: 2 Agility: 2
Ethereal Forces: 1 Intelligence: 2 Precision: 2
Celestial Forces: 1 Will: 2 Perception: 2
Charisma -1 (Or whatever the equivalent is for Hell)

Skills: Knowledge (Finding the inconvenient little holes in your plan that you somehow didn't notice and *certainly* didn't want brought to Kronos' attention, anyway/6 [Mastery], How to be an absolutely infuriating little rotter/6 [Mastery])

Songs: Doesn't need them.

Attunements: Doesn't need them.

Ah, Timmy. Timmy is the most hated damned soul owned by Kronos, Demon Prince of Fate. He is also the most feared, which is amusing considering that he's a perpetual seven-year-old boy. But that's sort of the problem, for Servitors of Fate.

The less said about Timmy's life on Earth, the better. Suffice it to say that he was a malevolent ball of evil, and just leave it at that. To give you an idea: the man that caused his death (hit-and-run) achieved his Destiny on the spot; and the investigation into said death was possibly the shortest and most perfunctory one ever made in the history of law enforcement. The cops came across the contents of Timmy's tree house, you see.

But, really, you don't want to know. Trust me on this one.

Anyway, Timmy went to Hell -- and got snapped up by agents of Fate immediately, to their eventual and abiding regret. The damned soul had quite a merry run through the Children's Section of the Archive before the demons there quite realized just what kind of horror they had on their hands. They never did work it out, really: it's not as if Timmy is especially clever or talented, save in the fields of 'pure nastiness' and 'working out somebody's blind spot'. There, he is genius personified. It was eventually decided that the intelligent (and sycophantic) thing to do was to pass the damned soul directly on up to Kronos, and see what **he** thought of Timmy.

History does not report whether the demons who made that decision later regretted it, as they have since been all

quietly assassinated by their coworkers, and thus could not be asked.

Kronos, for reasons of his own (you don't ask Kronos to explain his reasoning behind something, even if you **aren't** wise) decided to keep Timmy around. Specifically, he keeps Timmy in a box, where he stays out of sight and out of mind. Actually, that's not quite true: the damned soul is always kept well in mind by those Servitors of Fate unlucky enough to have to report directly to their boss.

You see, Timmy is the ultimate insult. When a plan has a flaw so egregious that a seven-year-old boy could point it out, out pops the damned soul from his box to reveal it. Kronos signs off on all rebukes, insults, mocking laughter and punishment that Timmy dishes out on these occasions: said punishment is usually not fatal, but is invariably humiliating (made worse, of course, by the fact it demonstrates that you aren't even worth Kronos' personal retribution). After it's over, Timmy goes back into the box.

It is the impious (and universal) hope of all of Fate's Servitors that something truly *nasty* waits for him back inside there. But knowing their luck? Probably not.

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