**Personal**

**Name:** Billy Brown

**Nickname:** Brownie

**Age:** 16

**Date of Birth:** 2/5/1950

**Hometown:** Ferntree Gully

**Main Goal:** To nurture the pigeon back to health

**Desires:** To pass exams

**Secrets:** The bird cannot be found by mum

**Traits**

**Positive:** Caring, hardworking, motivated, compassionate

**Negative:** Secretive

**Ethnicity:** Caucasian

**Hair Colour:** Brown

**Eye Colour:** Brown

**Body Type:** Slim

**Outfit:** School Uniform

**Piecing/Tattoos:**  None

**Birthmarks/Scars:** Mole on my right check

**Knowledge**

**Known Languages:** English

**Temptations:**  Daydream

**Perception:** Optimist

**Learning Type:** Theorize

**Spiritual**

**Religion:** Catholic

**Superstitions:** Afterlife, ghosts

**Likes and Dislikes**

**Likes:** Helping others, going outside

**Dislikes:** Parents, school

**Hobbies:** Riding my bike

**Relations**

**Immediate Family:** Mother, deceased father

**Friends:** Molly, Terry, Berry, Kate

**Significant Other:** None

**Other Information**

* My dad died of cancer when I was 7. Mum started drinking. After a while she stopped, but she got really strict. She got very overprotective.
* On the way home one evening, while riding my bike, I saw a bird on the ground. It was not dead, but it was trying to fly. His left wing looked broken. I decided to take it home and take care of him. I knew my mum would not approve but I was sneaky and hide it in my bike’s basket. I made a nest out of a spare shoe box and got some food and water and got small towels as blankets.