

## Character Bio for Ruth Moran

Age - Early 30s

Job - Bartender

Physical Traits- Clean skin, red hair, 5'5.

Her face looks tired and sunken but in stark contrast her blue eyes still look filled with life.

There are clear attempts to look presentable but it's not working. She is almost always wearing the bar uniform, which looks very tattered.

Overall, she looks like a shell of a better self, since her husband's death she has lost weight consistently and looks unhealthy pale.

Family - Ruth doesn't have any family left. Both her parents died years ago in a train accident. Her husband died under mysterious circumstances about a year before (This is something that's explored in game). They never had the chance to have kids.

Personality - Ruth is was quiet and very focused. Occasionally she falls back into old habits of not speaking up. She is rarely angry but is prone to explosions of emotion that often lead to callous behaviour.

Recently, she has become distrusting of anyone trying to get close. It's lead to Ruth intentionally isolating herself from anyone. This, understandably, can come across as cold and harsh. She's also prone to random guilt trips over the strangest things.

History - Chicago born and raised. Never left the city for more than a trip and regrets being stuck in Chicago. Her childhood wasn't troubled, her parents were both stable and kind to her. She met her husband at nineteen and they married by 21. He was a few years her senior and had the house already. Together they set out to convert the cellar into their own private bar/lounge area (continued in the bar/games backstory doc) Her parents both

died in a train accident when she was in her twenties. It was at the identification of the bodies she met D.I Pearl Hammond, who was then just a uniformed officer. They became friends after he looked after both her and her husband, his awkwardness became charming. They lost touch after he got promoted to D.S and then D.I. When prohibition kicked in the "Chicago Outfit" offered Ruth and her husband a fair sum to open up their little bar to the public as a speakeasy. Ruth took over the day to day while her husband dealt with the racket and smuggling in the alcohol. It worked out until four years later when Ruth's husband died on one of these trips, in an apparent accident (in reality he was killed for not paying up when they wanted a larger cut of the bars profits). Since then Ruth has struggled to take the bar work seriously, or anything for that matter. She only thinks of leaving the city.

Motivation - Her only real motivation is maintaining her life. She doesn't want to end up in prison or dead like her husband. On a more positive note, she has dreams of being out of the illegal lifestyle and move up north. She is trying to fill in the whole her husband's death left her heart, but nothing can replace him. She just settles for the distractions of alcohol.

Fear - Ruth lives in as metronome. Constantly flicking between apathy and fear of a negative response from the mob. An attack on her life or that she'll never leave Chicago. Outside of this life has taken everything else, she doesn't care.

Likes - Ruth lacks any real 'likes', only things she cares slightly more than others. The main one is the bar, it's the final reminder of her husband. She enjoys conversing with the public, learning about small parts of them. It reminds her that outside of all this, her life and the mob, there is something positive to be found.

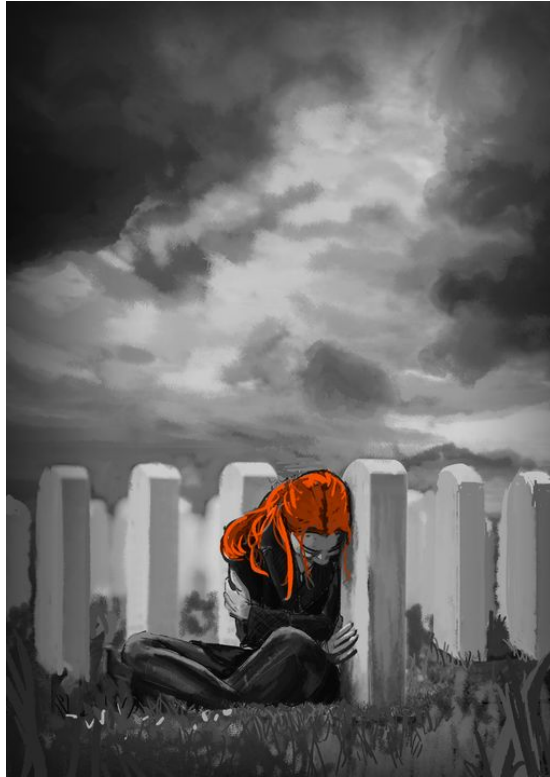
Current Life - Ruth has taken over the bar after her husband died under mysterious circumstances. As it stands, the mob are looking to expand their operation and her bar is the perfect place to start.

Due to the popularity of the bar both the mob and police frequent it so she has a decent relationship with both. She lives, not well or excitably, but lives.

*Ruth Moran in engine*

*Ruth at her husbands grave*

*(Model created by [@njbillustrations](#) and [@louis.j.s](#))*



*(Image created by [@srodyakin](#) )*