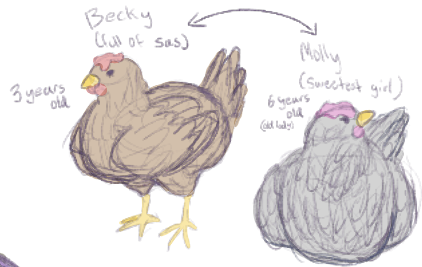


Sammith Smith

Sammith cannot see from his right eye nor can move it in sync to his left eye.



Sammith's favorite hens



I'm too artistically drained to draw his lower body ;)

Concepts of his injuries



I can't draw feet

His lore (short summary)

Sammith was raised in a farm on the countryside, the only person he ever felt safe and close to was his mother; who died when he was 11. After his mother death from a illness, his father was more harsh on him. He was abused emotionally, mentally and physically all those years he lived with his father. Sammith did not understand why he was hated by his father, maybe because he resembled him? He didn't know, he was too young to understand why. His father hatred towards Sammith was to the point he would beat him to unconsciousness behind the barn, and sometime later he threw boiling hot oil; which lead Sammith to have permanent deep burn scars on the right side his face, shoulder, arm, chest and thigh. During Sammith's childhood, he only experienced abuse from his father, bullying from his school classmates and disgusted looks from his teachers. Sammith began hated his face and how his scarred his face became, so he made a mask and wore it to hide his so called 'hideous' face. All Sammith wanted was to be held and consoled by someone, anyone (by his mother especially) but no one wanted to be there for him (he was ugly asf to them).

As he grew older (early 20s), Sammith had grown to be more closed off and cold, yet he did not lose his kindness and gentleness (his mother wished and wanted him to stay kind and gentle, it was her dying wish, so he kept that wish for her), he noticed his father became weaker, more old and frail. His father was slowly dying very much how his mother was, but instead of leaving his old man to die, he cared for his father despite the abuse he received as a child/teenager.

