Scout, the Shipwright

Scout doesn't care for her story. Her father died when she was newborn in a fight and shortly after his passing, her mother abandoned her by the docks. She was raised by the disgruntled and hardworking shipwrights of the town whom, in this environment, made her tough and orderly, but uncaring and antisocial to others her age. She often wore one of her father's oversized jackets, and as puberty hit, she begun binding her chest to keep it out of the way.

In her teens, she became obsessed with perfecting her work, becoming an outstanding shipwright. She developed a reputation for being combative and aggressive. "A trait of her father's", she despised hearing but had begun to accept of herself, much like the jacket. By nightfall, she would often return to the docks, bruised and bloody. It became so common that eventually the dockworkers would not even give it a second look.

Her life changed when a kid came into town as a stowaway on a trading vessel. The boy, half Scout's age, was a nuisance in her life the dockworkers told to care for. Eventually, the two grew close, and he would become a younger brother to her.