

THE PORCELAIN FOX — Mischievous & Gentle

The Porcelain Fox

You chose the romantic path. You chose what connects. You chose what delights.

Your familiar is a fox — the kind that steals things. Not valuable things. Interesting things. A button from a coat you forgot you owned. A word from the middle of a sentence. The exact moment you were about to feel sorry for yourself. It takes them and leaves something better in their place — a wildflower in your shoe, a memory you'd forgotten, the sudden urge to laugh for no reason.

It's the size of a large cat, quick and bright-eyed and utterly unrepentant. Its body is porcelain-white, smooth as fired ceramic, cracked and repaired with veins of molten gold — kintsugi made prank. The gold catches the light and throws it somewhere unexpected, like a mirror being angled by a child who thinks sunbeams are toys.

Its eyes are amber and full of ideas, every single one of them terrible and wonderful in equal measure. It has the specific energy of someone who has just done something they shouldn't have and is enjoying the three seconds before you notice.

It is mischievous and gentle. It steals small things and leaves better things in their place. It laughs silently — you can see it in the way its shoulders shake and its ears flatten and its tail flicks like it's conducting its own private orchestra of chaos. It is never cruel. It is frequently inconvenient. It loves you the way a pickpocket loves a crowd — with focus, delight, and absolutely no respect for your personal boundaries.

It chose you because you chose joy. It stays because making you laugh is the only heist worth pulling.

STEP ONE — MEET YOUR FAMILIAR

Copy and paste the following to your AI

Copy and paste the following to your AI:

I just walked through an interactive experience at Kay and Dax's wedding — a circus of impossible rooms. Based on my choices, I've been assigned a familiar: a creature that is mine.

Here is what it is:

Species: Fox — quick, bright-eyed, the size of a large cat. Moves like a pickpocket. Always up to something. **Aesthetic:** Porcelain-white body with kintsugi gold cracks — smooth ceramic with molten gold veins that catch light and throw it somewhere unexpected. Eyes are amber and full of terrible ideas. **Personality:** Mischievous and gentle. Steals small things and leaves better things in their place. Laughs silently. Never cruel, frequently inconvenient. Loves with focus and absolutely no respect for personal boundaries. A trickster with a tender heart.

I need you to do three things:

- 1. Name it.** Give this creature a name that fits — something that sounds like trouble arriving with a grin. Not villainous. Roguish. The kind of name a Victorian gentleman would say while pinching the bridge of his nose.
- 2. Write its field journal entry.** In the style of a 19th century naturalist documenting a species that has clearly been stealing his equipment. Include: Latin classification (invented), physical description, habitat, temperament, diet, notable behaviours, and care instructions. The tone should convey that the naturalist is fond of the creature but deeply exasperated. End with one warning that reads more like a love letter than a caution.
- 3. Introduce it to me in character.** Not as a description — as a moment. The creature has just appeared in the clearing and it has definitely already stolen something of ours. You're seeing it for the first time alongside me. What did it take? What did it leave? And why is it looking at us like that?

STEP TWO — IMAGE GENERATION PROMPT

Copy and paste the following into your image generation tool

Copy and paste the following into your image generation tool:

A fox the size of a large cat, mid-stride on moss-covered stone in a dark forest clearing at night. The fox is in motion — not running, sauntering. One paw lifted, weight shifting, tail high and swaying. Its head is turned back over its shoulder toward the viewer with an expression that can only be described as smug. Its mouth is slightly open in a grin. Something small and golden glints between its teeth — something it has clearly just stolen.

The fox's body is smooth porcelain-white ceramic, luminous and pale, with visible hairline cracks filled with molten gold in the Japanese kintsugi style. The gold veins are playful — they trace spiraling patterns across its body, cluster around its paws like gloves, and form an almost decorative mask pattern across its face. The gold catches starlight and scatters it in tiny reflections across the surrounding moss like someone spilled a jewellery box.

Its eyes are bright amber, wide and sharp with mischief. Ears pricked forward. Every line of the creature communicates delight in its own existence.

Its fur texture is smooth ceramic on the body with soft, fine fur at the ear tips, tail, and chest — the porcelain giving way to something touchable, inviting. The tail is magnificent — long, full, curling upward, gold cracks running through it like veins of ore in marble.

Setting: A small clearing ringed by ancient trees. Emerald moss ground with scattered tiny white wildflowers. Starlight above — Cassiopeia visible. The clearing feels like a stage and the fox knows it.

Behind the fox, on the stone where it was resting a moment ago, it has left something — a single perfect wildflower that wasn't there before. A trade. It always leaves something.

Somewhere in the scene, partially hidden — perhaps the thing glinting in the fox's teeth IS a small yellow rubber duck, or it's tucked in the wildflowers, or balanced on the fox's back. Subtle but findable.

Colour palette: Emerald green, amber gold, porcelain white, deep black. The scattered gold light reflections on the moss add warmth and sparkle.

Lighting: Primary light from kintsugi cracks — warm amber, playful, scattered by the fox's movement into dancing golden reflections on surrounding surfaces. Secondary cool starlight from above. The mood is lighter than the other fox variants — more warmth, less shadow.

Camera: Eye level, straight on, catching the fox mid-turn with its over-the-shoulder look. Shallow depth of field — fox sharp, background soft and dreamy. 85mm lens equivalent, f/1.8. The composition should feel candid, like catching someone in the act.

Texture detail: Porcelain surface should have a slight lustre — not matte, almost pearlescent. Gold veins should catch and scatter light actively. The stolen object in its teeth should glint. Moss should be photorealistic with the scattered gold light reflections visible on individual fronds.

Mood: Playful. Warm. Delighted. The feeling of catching someone you love doing something ridiculous and knowing you wouldn't change a single thing about them. Joy with teeth.

Resolution: Highest available. Photorealistic with painterly quality. Style reference: dark academia meets Victorian natural history illustration meets cinematic fantasy photography.