

FROGTECHNIUM WORLD BIBLE · DRAFT 1 · WORKING TITLE

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# Named characters

Five pages drawn from the sixty-five page working bible: the full cast at a glance, the two lead files in depth, and the one-line voice test that keeps ten speakers distinct with the names covered. Concept art, psychology, and the would-never-say lists that guard the dialogue.

PAGES DRAWN: 29, 30, 31, 32, 42 OF 65 · FULL BIBLE ON REQUEST

PROPOSAL NAMES

# The cast

|                               |                                                                                                                                                           |
|-------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| WIM RANULUS                   | LEAD. FOG-LANTERN GUIDE AND WETLAND MEDIC. FIRE-BELLIED NEWT LINEAGE. THE LANTERN-HEART OF THE WHOLE WORLD.<br>CANON                                      |
| IRIS VIMONT                   | LEAD. HUMAN TOWN PLANNER, BRIDGE GENERATION, DAUGHTER OF THE FIRST-CONTACT EXPEDITION LEADER. THE CIVIC MIND<br>CANON                                     |
| MARN BUFONIS                  | THE TOAD SAGE. TOAD-STOCK SCHOLAR OF THE QUICK, YELLOW ARMOR, BLUE HOODED CAPE, BRASS ARMILLARY STAFF. THE CAMPFIRE'S STANDING SPEAKER.<br>PROPOSAL NAME  |
| PELL AND BRYN TRITURIN        | THE CRESTED SIBLINGS. SLIM CRESTED TRAVELERS WITH RED AND BLUE DOT PATTERNS. ONE QUICK AND LOUD, ONE QUIET AND CARRYING A STONE EGG.<br>PROPOSAL IDENTITY |
| KETTLE                        | THE AUTOMATON. CHUNKY ROBOTIC FROG, PALE BLUE PLATING, ORANGE AND BLUE DOT ORNAMENT. WOKEN AT THE SPRINGS, NAMED FOR A HOUSEHOLD THING.<br>PROPOSAL NAME  |
| TAM ELLERY AND PIP PSEUDACRIN | THE RESTLESS SECOND GENERATION. A HUMAN TEEN AND A SPRING-PEEPER TEEN, INSEPARABLE, FLUENT IN A SLANG THEIR PARENTS HALF-FOLLOW.<br>PROPOSAL              |
| MERU BOMBINA                  | THE ELDER. FIRE-BELLIED TOAD MATRIARCH, KEEPER OF THE GUEST-LAMPS, HOSPITALITY AS A FORM OF POWER.<br>PROPOSAL                                            |
| ELIAS VIMONT                  | THE REMEMBERED. THE FIRST-CONTACT EXPEDITION LEADER. DECEASED. HERO TO BOTH PEOPLES, FATHER TO IRIS, EXAMPLE TO WIM<br>PROPOSAL NAME                      |
| THE UNNUMBERED                | THE QUESTION. A REPTILE THAT NO LONGER HAS A HANDLER. IT STAYS NEAR THE FINALIZED ZONE, AND NO ONE KNOWS WHAT IT WANTS.<br>PROPOSAL                       |
| THE SURVEYORS                 | THE OPPOSING CLASS. THE BIRD-LIKE HANDLERS. NOT A CHARACTER, A WEATHER. FULL DESIGN IN PART III.<br>CANON                                                 |

Naming system

Canon

: an everyday given name plus a lineage surname drawn from an old classification, used in scholarly registers. Wim Ranulus is the documented instance. The proposal names above follow it. Automata take household names given at their waking.

# Wim Ranulus

FOG-LANTERN GUIDE AND WETLAND MEDIC • FIRE-BELLIED NEWT LINEAGE



CANONICAL CONCEPT SHEET SOURCE PDF, MARCH 2026

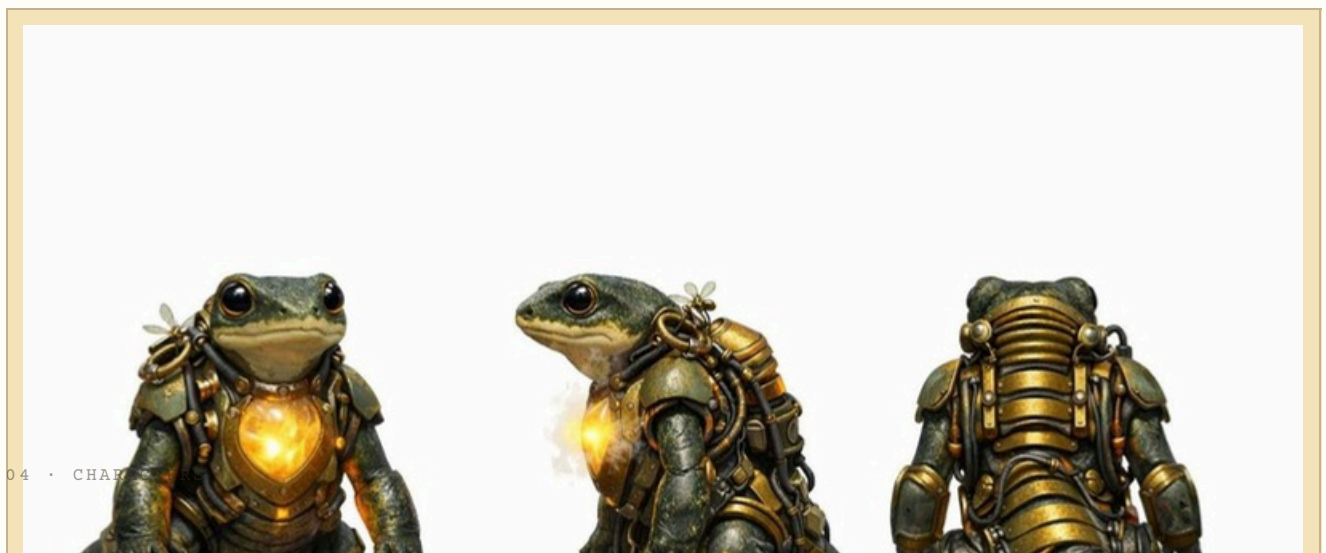
**At first glance.** A wetland medic moving slowly through fog, lantern glowing softly from the chest.

**Actually.** A quietly brilliant caretaker who maintains safe moisture corridors at dusk and dawn, revives stressed amphibians, and walks travelers across marsh paths without altering the land.

**The body.** Smooth elongated newt form, rounded snout, wide expressive eyes set slightly forward, subtle tail fin, calm low posture. Broad triangular silhouette: head wide, base stable, no sharp edges anywhere.

**The rig.** Frosted-glass lantern-heart at the chest, glowing like trapped fireflies. Warming coil along the spine, visible through segmented enamel. Hydration mist nozzle under the heart. Pollen filter at the neck, gently spinning. Insect docking ring on the left shoulder, etched with tiny wear marks where dragonflies rest.

**History.** He was a tad at first contact and grew up fast beside Elias Vimont, learning what the visiting species was like by following its best example everywhere. Renamed from the earlier working name Lumen Reedkeeper. The surname draws on the genus *Rana*.



# Wim, inside

**External want.** To keep every corridor open through the season as the Long Roads fail. No traveler lost, no stressed creature unrevived, no lamp unlit. Concretely: hold the crossing network together with his own two feet.

**Internal need.** To believe care can outlive the carer. He learned caretaking from a man who died, and he has quietly concluded that the work only holds if he personally holds it. He needs to pass the lantern, and he does not know how to want that yet.

**Central wound.** The arithmetic of goodbyes. He grew from tad to adult inside the later years of his hero's life, fast enough to watch the man age. Every cross-species friendship carries that math, and Wim carries Elias's death as proof of it. He was walking someone else's corridor the evening it happened. Nobody's fault, which is the hard part.

**Defining contradiction.** He keeps corridors open for a living and keeps his own doors closed. A guide who cannot ask to be guided.

**Arc direction.** From carrying the dead man's example alone, toward teaching it. The season he takes Pip Pseudacrin on the dusk rounds is the season the wound starts closing. The endpoint two-shot is what it looks like finished: sitting down, at rest, beside the person who shares the weight.

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**Voice.** Low volume, present tense. He names creatures precisely, species and all, because precision is a form of tenderness. He asks small practical questions instead of offering comfort: Cold? There is a coil for that. He measures time in water and light, by the second mist, before the reeds let go of the sun. He answers a beat late, having listened past the words.

**Signature phrases.** Walk where I glow. The marsh says otherwise. Slowly is fastest.

**Would never say.** Anything that threatens, dismisses, or shames another creature. Anything weaponized, even as metaphor: no war words, no targets, no enemies. Hurry, said to anyone cold-blooded. It is just an insect. Any sentence that treats a living thing as a means.

**Sample dialogue.** "You can hold the lantern if you like. It does not need holding. But some nights the holder does." • "The road is broken. The way is not." • "He taught me the word patience in his language. I taught him ours. His was a stone. Ours is a seed."

# Iris Vimont

TOWN PLANNER • HUMAN • BRIDGE GENERATION

**At first glance.** A town planner with maps and a quiet competence, standing on a wet wooden walkway with her sleeves rolled up.

**Actually.** The daughter of the first-contact expedition leader. The most institutionally placed human in the village. The person both species look to when the question is what to build next, and where.

**External want.** To finish the public works her father started and design the next ones: the corridors, bridges, drainage, and meeting spaces a blended society of equals actually needs.

**Internal need.** To grieve her father without dissolving the role he handed her. She has not let herself be a daughter since he died. She has only been a planner.

**Defining contradiction.** She designs gathering spaces for a blended society and rarely sits down inside one.

**Arc direction.** From the planner who carries her father's mission to a person who can sit on a log at sunset and not be working. The endpoint image is the moment that arc completes.

**The two-shot logic.** Wim is wide at the base, low and grounded. Iris is taller, narrower, angled toward him. Their silhouettes nest. The endpoint composition is built into their bodies.



FIRST DEDICATED PORTRAIT: SHE  
WALKS THE MARSH FOR A LIVING

NEW RENDER,  
JULY 2026



# One line each, blind

The differentiation test for any script pass: cover the names and the lines should still sort themselves. The would-never-say list is the strongest guard against generic dialogue in any AI-assisted draft.

|              |                                                                                                                                                      |
|--------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| WIM          | "Slowly is fastest. Ask the fog, it has crossed more nights than either of us." <i>Never: war words, hurry, anything that shames.</i>                |
| IRIS         | "Let's walk it. Maps argue less when your boots are wet." <i>Never: either people diminished, the enemy's logic borrowed.</i>                        |
| MARN         | "Consider the spring. It has never once been asked to rise, and yet." <i>Never: that is impossible, unkindness to a question.</i>                    |
| PELL         | "I interrupted because you were about to be wrong with confidence." <i>Never: mockery of Bryn's silence.</i>                                         |
| BRYN         | "The egg is warm. We keep walking." <i>Never: a fifth word where four hold.</i>                                                                      |
| KETTLE       | "Forty-one herons since the bridge. Tea in three minutes. You are all doing very well." <i>Never: I am only a machine.</i>                           |
| TAM          | "I fixed the valve twice. Ceremony did not help it either time." <i>Never: it is not my place.</i>                                                   |
| PIP          | "THE WATER IS UP TWO HANDS AND SOMEBODY SHOULD SAY SO OFFICIALLY." <i>Never: anything quietly.</i>                                                   |
| MERU         | "Sit down, dear one. Anger travels badly on an empty stomach." <i>Never: we are full.</i>                                                            |
| THE SURVEYOR | Does not speak. Dull amber status light, a harmonic hum in absolute silence. <i>Never: conversation, eye contact, preference, hurry, hesitation.</i> |