

OSCAR

Species: Suck Fish

Personality: Milo's **nerdy older brother**, Oscar is a schlubby, angst-reeking every-fish with awkwardness oozing out of his gills. He's **reclusive, neurotic, and self-conscious** where Milo is outgoing, adventures, and a total ham. Although they're opposites in most respects, they need each other to survive the trials of High School. (Oscar needs Milo's adventurous spirit to make life interesting, and Milo needs Oscar's smarts to avoid getting killed) Oscar is intellectual of the gang, and spends much of his time staring at the ceiling and wondering if there's "more to life." Of course, he's a fish, so there isn't. Still, Oscar isn't all just acne, angst, and deadpan sarcasm- beneath his crusty fish exterior beats the yearning soul of a poet. **He's secretly, pathetically in love with Bea**, the goldfish next door, and composes complicated ballads about her when no one's listening. (His instrument of choice- 'Experimental Keyboard') He's usually the voice of reason when it comes to Milo's ridiculous adventures, but if Bea wants to come along, Oscar will try to take credit for the idea in hopes of impressing her. (He never does) Like most teenagers, Oscar would secretly like to climb to a higher rung on the social ladder. Of course, climbing social ladders is hard, particularly when you're frumpy and sweaty and haven't evolved fingers yet. The only thing that can cheer him up after a long day of adolescent misadventures and romantic failure are his video games. It's also something that he enjoys doing with Milo, particularly because Oscar knows all the cheat codes.



Special Talent: As a suck-fish, his big-lipped mouth can suck in water at 200 SPM. (That's sucks-per-minute!) This talent rarely comes in handy, and can even prove a liability, as it can sometimes go off unexpectedly like a vacuum cleaner when he's nervous.

Oscar Sides

1. Oscar

(DEPRESSED internal dialogue as he writes in his secret journal)

Oscar's Log, Oscar-date 532-9. Today Tiffany Angel called me "algae-face." Probably because I have so much algae on my face. I'm trying to hide my acne here, but I'm probably just making things worse. I guess Mr. Baldwin was right...puberty is a confusing and horrible adventure.

2. Oscar

(FRANTIC/ STRESSING URGENCY)

Be quiet Milo! I can't be distracted right now! Look at the screen! Look where we are! I mean, are you kidding me? Are you seriously kidding me right now? We're about to fight Grekmar! Do you know who Grekmar is, Milo? Do you?! He's the boss right before the boss who guards the final boss' castle! (INTO THE VIDEO GAME MICROPHONE) No I'm not talking to you! No! I'm talking to my brother! NO! NO!

3. Oscar

(TRYING TO BE CASUAL about his crummy moustache)

Hey bro, notice anything different about me? Right? Right here, in the upper lip area? Hmmm (while stretching upper lip) Something...ah... manly that wasn't there before? Right here? Here on the old upper lip? Hmmmmmm?

4. Oscar

(FLUSTERED/ NERVOUS, caught drawing a picture of himself holding Bea in his buff arms)

NOTHING! I wasn't drawing anything! This? This is just my homework. (Bea: "Oh, hey, can I see it?") No! It's actually, it's not my homework at all, ha-ha-ha-ha! Hahaha I told you it was my homework, ha ha ha! (GETTING INCREASINGLY AGITATED) HA HA HA HA! It's actually my lunch! (he eats the paper)

5. Oscar

(EXCITED/HAPPY)

Holy Mackerel, is that issue one of Commander Catfish, still in its original packaging? Oh my gosh, Milo, you brilliant goof-ball, you did it!