

Tyson Linzenveld, or Ty-Li for friends (or worse, Talia), a yellow rooster, is a simple guy who understands and appreciates the simpler things in life more than people would give him credit for. Born and raised rurally, he took to the world after passing high school, going around the globe, looking for anything and everything school and beyond could never offer.

His adventures and travels led across the world, never sitting down for too long. Having had many falls and tumbles, he's hard to disappoint with more 'civilized' problems, leading to many thinking he has an 'inhuman optimism'.

However, his lack of education and any official references, outside of his millions of odd-jobs, he never could land a solid job when he wanted to settle down for a while. Lacking a home of his own and not knowing where his parents were, he simply continued, taking the adventure for granted.

Reaching a mall, looking for something new to wear, he rested at a coffee-shop, noticing that the manager was none other than a high school friend who set up his own business. One thing led to another, ultimately ending with him landing a job. Still lacking a place to sleep, he set up a simple bed in the supply closet, not needing many amenities.

After a week, the employee tossed aside many of his old items, finding a strange pleasure in the minimalist life. While many say you're not your job, Tyson was never seen without his uniform again. He opened the place, closed it, managed supplies and pretty much ran the entire shop for minimal pay.

A few claim he's sad, exploited, pathetic, a drone, but Tyson never found his situation anything less than heaven. There were few worries or concerns, plenty of nice people to talk to. According to some, his extensive service carries much of business these days, to the point that the owner hung up a sign with his face on it. Either way, he's often there, still having no plans whatsoever to leave. That's not to say he's not waiting for love, though his eye is only for someone who can accept and enter his humble life, not bothered by the uniforms and technical homelessness.

At the end of the day, Tyson is a calm and dutiful bird, often sinking into whatever task is set ahead of him. This makes him a passionately lover as well, if a little overbearing (though a simple distraction can buy some personal space). While not appearing the strongest chicken in the lot, he can manage himself with ease, though prefers more peaceful solutions. While wise and experienced, he lacks intelligence and more generally revered knowledge, appearing dim or rural to some.