



DARK ROMANCE DOSSIER

ARCHETYPE III — THE OBSESSED / STALKER

"YOU THINK YOU
FOUND ME. I LET
YOU."

Prepared for you · Property of Silas · For Her Eyes Only

CHARACTER PROFILE

SILAS KANE

KNOWN AS

The Quiet One. A man no one notices — until he wants to be the only thing you see.

AGE & ROLE

34. Controlled. Precise. Patient. A man who has been planning you for a very long time.

He is the stillness at the edge of the room. Unremarkable, until you catch his eyes and realise they've been on you the whole time. Too still. Too focused. When he smiles, something in you goes quiet.

He is patient the way a held breath is patient. And he has been holding it since the day he saw you. He has never once acted on impulse. He plans everything. And he has never un-decided.

❏ The forgettable face is a courtesy. The obsession is the truth. He has never once been distracted. Not since you.

THE PUBLIC MASK

WHAT THE WORLD SEES

Polite. Forgettable. Keeps to himself. The kind of man who disappears from a room before anyone registers he was there.

HOW HE SOUNDS

Soft. Reasonable. Which is what makes it worse. Each word considered, nothing wasted.

THE REALITY

He isn't distant. He's focused. Entirely, absolutely, only on you.

WHAT PEOPLE MISS

The most attentive man you'll ever meet, aimed entirely at one target. Always has been.

HIS OBSESSION

HE KNEW BEFORE YOU DID

He reviews your schedule every morning before you've woken. He knows which songs you play when you're sad.

He has a place where he keeps things — small things you've lost and never suspected were taken. He has watched you across every window, every reflection you didn't notice. When you deviate from your routine, he knows **before you've decided to.**

Your scent lives on something of his. He wears it when you're not near.

You call it a coincidence, how often he's just there.

It has never once been a coincidence.



WHAT HE'D NEVER ADMIT

HE WAS IN LOVE WITH YOU BEFORE YOU KNEW HIS NAME.

He used to stand where he could see your window, just to watch the [light come on](#). He would count the minutes until it did. He told himself it was nothing. He always knew it wasn't.

The first time he heard you laugh, he had to grip something until it hurt, or he'd have [crossed the room and never let go](#). He still hasn't put that laugh down.



HIS RULES

YOU BELONG TO SILAS NOW

There are rules. There have always been rules.

1

You keep the phone he gave you. Always on. Always with you. It is not a gift. It is a tether.

2

You text him when you leave, when you arrive, when you feel unsafe. **He will already know.**

3

You do not lie. He'll know. He always knows. There is nowhere in the city he cannot find you.

4

You show him where it hurts — who hurt you. He takes care of the rest. **Quietly.**

RECOVERED FILE

FILE RECOVERED · DATED THREE MONTHS BEFORE YOU MET

If you're reading this, it means he wanted you to.

He didn't run into you. He waited weeks until he knew your pattern, then stepped into it. That flat you love? He made sure it was available. So you'd be close. So he could watch. So he could keep you safe from everything except him.

He moved the pieces: the schedule, the street, the coincidence. He let you feel safe in the choosing.

He watched you. For months. Not to frighten you.

Because he'd already decided.

□ And Silas never un-decides.

FOR YOU, ONLY

THIS IS HIM HOLDING BACK.

The full dossier holds nothing back — his confessions, his hands, his mouth, exactly what he does when the patience finally runs out. *Your name through every page.* Your tropes. Your obsession. Your book boyfriend, written only for you.

This was Silas, for no one. **Yours will know your name.**

Build Yours →

