

DAMAGE TAKEN

WOUNDS TAKEN

RECHARGE [Per 24 hrs]

[SPENT]

[SPENT]

[SPENT]

[SPENT]

2

INSIGHT
[COG, INT]

9

WOUND THRESHOLD

1

MOXIE
[SAV, WIL, REP]

45

DURABILITY

3

VIGOR
[REF, SOM]

68

DEATH RATING

3

FLEX

1

EGO FLEX

Movement Rate: Walker 4/20

Ware: Biomods, Chameleon Skin, Cortical Stack, Grip Pads, 1MPMedichines, Mesh Inserts, 1GPSkinflex

Morph Traits: 1MPAddiction Grin, Level 2), Enhanced Behavior (Patience, Level 2), 1MPIndifference (Level 1)

GHOST

BIOMORPH

APTITUDES & DERIVED STATS

COG	INT	REF	SAV	SOM	WIL
15 45	15 45	20 60	15 45 40	15 45	15 45
Initiative: 7 • Lucidity: 30 • Trauma Threshold: 6 • Insanity Rating: 60					

REPUTATION

g-rep 20

∞ □ □ □ □ □

c-rep 25

∞ □ □ □ □ □

i-rep 60

∞ □ □ □ □ □

GEAR

Firewall Pack	Comp/GP	Covert Op Pack	Comp/GP
Anonymizer	Min/1	Chameleon Cloak	Mod/2
Armor Vest (Light)	Min/1	Cleaner Swarm	Min/1
AV 4/10, Concealable		Covert Operations Tool	Maj/R/3
Fake Ego ID	Maj/R/3	Microbug	Min/1
Medium Pistol Firearm	Min/R/1	Skinflex	Mod/2
DV 2d10, SA/BF/FA, Ammo 15 + 1, Range 30		Spy Nanoswarm	Min/1
Smart Clothing	Min/1		
TacNet App	Mod/2		
VPN App	Min/1		

ARMOR RATING

4/10

ENERGY / KINETIC

SKILLS

Skill	Total	Skill	Total
Athletics	55	Know: Black Markets	50
Deceive	55 85	Know: Hypercorps	45
Fray	80	Know: Investigation	50
Free Fall	55	Know: Mercenary Groups	45
Guns	80	Know: Security Ops	75
Hardware: Electronics	55	Know: TITANS	75
Infiltrate	70	Melee	55
Infosec	50	Perceive	60
Interface	45	Pilot: Air	50

FIREWALL
SUNWARD OPS

You think Qi's a firebrand, but her hacker fu is top notch. Hex is a fellow traveler, but the demons haunting her seem more intense than yours.

Dante is brilliant if a bit goofy, but his optimism keeps your cynicism in check.

SAVA

KALO SANCHARI ◆ FREELANCE SPEC OPS

MOTIVATIONS: +Locate Rati • +Self-Reliance • -TITANS

LANGUAGES: English • Romani

EGO TRAITS: Edited Memories

BACKGROUND: Colonist

CAREER: Covert Operative

INTEREST: Fighter

FACTION: Hypercorp

GENDER: Undefined

SEX: Female

MUSE: Careza

You can spend your whole life searching for answers, searching for meaning. You know what's meaningful right now? The gun I'm holding to your head.

Pre-Fall, you joined the military to escape poverty. After several years of advanced training and horrific violence, your contract was bought by an off-world hypercorp. When you weren't protecting hyperelite assholes in their orbital habitats, you were running black ops against their rivals. When a TITAN uploaded everyone on your hab—including your partner and lover, Rati—you were one of the few to escape. You spent years tracking that TITAN, uncovering an active fork of it on Mars. Rati was there too—or something using her persona. That situation went sideways fast, but Firewall pulled you out. You've worked with them since, though your previous proxy went a bit far with the memory editing on some ops.