

## Background:

There's nothing like the familiar G of your home station to soothe a soul to rest, nothing like a week in the black to remind one how small we are. You were born in space. You were raised there. Space ships and space stations are your home.

## Description:

Skyborn humans tend to dress in a variety of eclectic styles- a mishmash of costumes collected from years of trade and travel. While advances in medical and biotech mean that they CAN return planet side, doing so is often an uncomfortable experience.

## Starting Bonuses:

- ☐ +3 Piloting, +3 Places, +2 Craft, +4 Zero-G, -3 Strength
- ☐ +2 ranks in any two social skills.
- ☐ **Equipment:** A crate of supplies for trade. Roll a d6 to determine the crates contents: (1) nine bales of colourful silk, (2) 832 books (3) Three years worth of dried fish. (4) A kit set communications tower (disassembled). (5) A large piece of specialty scientific equipment. (6) An industrial sized water purifier.

## Ethos:

The skyborn are working folk. Miners, traders, mechanics and gardeners. A space station doesn't run itself, and the constant question of how the ship's going to pay its next docking fee, or how the station's going to pay for new parts drives plenty to... somewhat questionable lines of work. Smuggling. Piracy. Medicine. Everyone's got a job on the side. Everyone's wheeling and dealing. Otherwise you'll end up on the drift, or worse, planetside.

## Character details:

Circle and answer one of the following, then use the remaining space as you see fit:

- ☐ What port are you most at home at? Describe it? Was it a hub of commerce? Piracy? A hydroponic oasis that served nearby station?
- ☐ What jobs have you held? If you were a merchant what did you trade?
- ☐ Name one spaceship that you have a close personal connection to - either positive or negative.
- ☐ Where (if anywhere) do you hold Citizenship? Is it where you live, or somewhere else? What does your Citizenship mean to you? Does it serve as a useful travel permit, or something of a liability?
- ☐ Are you in space now (ask your GM). If not, why not?

## Notespace:

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