

Skills

Brawling 0 Melee 0 Bow Combat 0 Drive 1 Survival 2 Recon 2

Medic 1

Background: Born in a Holy Place

Age 20	Life Events Event Learns to Survive.
23	Attacked while on patrol.
31	Gains an Enemy. Natural Disaster! Learns
	Recon.
36	Makes a connection with another tribe.
	Leaves the tribe.

Cr. 3000 Rank: 2 (Scout) Benefits: Vehicle (Psi fetish), Gun

"The priests who raised me said my mother left me on the stoop of the monastery in a basket. But that's what they said about every kid like me. Maybe part of it's true. Hard to say. All I know is, when the tribe came raiding they gave me up in a heartbeat to save their own skins.

The Holy Man of the tribe said I had some talent - not enough to be a Shaman, but maybe good for a warrior or scout. Maybe that's true too. All I know for sure is when I'm riding, the Wasteland just opens up to me, you know? Like I can see things others can't, far down the road. It's how I survive out there on my own, just me and my bike, engine running. Anyway, the Dzayak clan is on the move again. Better get ready for war."