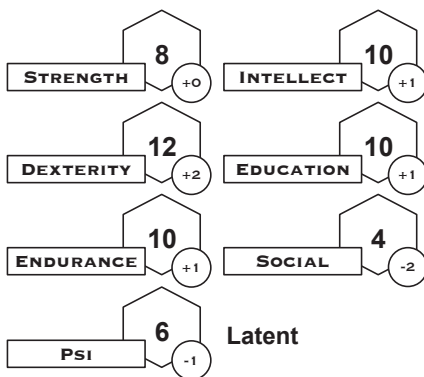


WARS & R

Name: Vazbiegle Efeted

Age: 29

Rank: 0



Career: Aviator/Military

Terms: 1

Skills

Athletics (coordination)-0
 Brawling-0
 Drive (wheeled)-0
 Flyer (LTA)-1
 Gun Combat (slug pistol)-0
 Mechanic-1
 Navigation-1
 Survival-1
 Trade (Computers)-1

Background: Born in a hideout

Life Events

Age	Event
20	Natural Disaster, Learns Survival-1
28	Learns Trade-1
29	Dzaqtlas! Fails survival roll, civilization collapses!

Cr.2000

Benefits: +1 Dex

"Y' ever lived on the streets? Didn't think so. I grew up in that shit, born and raised in Ichaifrdobdra. Didn't know my father, mom was an addict, hooked on some shit supposed to boost your psi powers. Guess it does, when she was trippin' things got *weird* around her.

"Anyway, I hadda make it on my own, hustling whatever I could to whoever would buy. Saw a lot of friends get cacked or arrested or worse. So hell yeah, when that recruiter found me I signed up. Had an aptitude for flying so they put me on airships.

"It was good, for a while. Learned some stuff, helped some folks. Then the world went to hell and here we are. You need to fly, though, I'm your girl."

