

Character Sheets

Contents

Following are some character sheets tailored for use with the *Interface Zero 2.0* setting for the *Savage Worlds* RPG.

Guides (p. 2-5)

4 types of sheets with yellow "sticky" notes to give a quick overview of how you can use these fields.

Main Sheet (p. 6)

A basic all-purpose character sheet in landscape orientation.

Expanded Gear (p. 7)

This optional sheet provides additional space for greater detail on weapons, gear, augments, and so forth.

Arcane Backgrounds (p. 8)

For zeeks and cybermonks, there's a separate sheet designed specifically for arcane backgrounds and powers.

Avatar (p. 9)

Your character can have her own character in virtual reality! How meta is that? This sheet covers VR avatar stats.

Prototype Heroes (p. 10-22)

A few sample heroes have been included, written using the Interface Zero 2.0 character creation rules, and assuming a "Street Soldiers" Campaign Power Level (10,000 credits for starting gear + 10,000 credits for augments), starting as O-XP Novice characters.

By default, the stats reflect the Skill Specialization rules recommended for *Interface Zero*. If you'd prefer standard *Savage Worlds* skills, switch off the "**Statistics - Alt Specialization**" layer, and turn on the "**Statistics - Standard**" layer instead. Don't leave both on at once, or the displayed stats won't add up.

These are intended to give an idea of how the sheets might be filled out for typical play. Ultimately, however, use them however they might best accommodate your character and your play style. Character illustrations and filled-in stats can be switched off as separate PDF layers.



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INTO	ARCANE BACKGROUND REFERENCE SHEET	00003
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BACKLASH	SPECIAL	

















FULL NETAL CYBERPUNK Harry Xiang	CAVAGE
INTERFACE ARCANE BACKGROUND REFERENCE SHEET	
AB TYPE Psionics (Peek) Psionics = 12 +2 Skill Psionics (Peek)	owers)
POWER RANK COST MOD RANGE DURATION TRAPPINGS Detect/Conceal Arcana Novice 2 -1 sight 3 or 1 hr User mentally perceives "hyper tags" that indicate psionic aptitude, etc.	PAGE #
Peek Power: perceive or conceal arcane/psionic auras (see SW rules).	
POWER RANK COST MOD RANGE DURATION TRAPPINGS Fear Novice 2 -1 20" instant Victims are barraged by a sudden burst of "sensory spam." Image: Cost of the sensory spam.	PAGE # 113
Peek Power: cause fear against everyone in Large Burst Template (see SW rules).	
POWER RANK COST MOD RANGE DURATION TRAPPINGS Mind Reading Novice 3 -1 10" 1 rd User mentally perceives "thought balloons" over the target. Image: Cost of the target of	PAGE # 115
Peek Power: Opposed by Smarts; mentally "ask" a question of target by prying into memories.	
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BACKLASH/SPECIAL

Apply mod to Psionics roll. Can spend a round concentrating ahead of time to negate up to -2 in penalties. Failure means failure of all currently maintained powers, and Shaken.

Backlash: "1" on skill die (ignoring Wild Die) means 2d6 damage to all within Large Burst Template centered on caster.







Kurosawa Shiro • Human • Street Ronin (Bodyguard)

Shiro is (or envisions himself to be) a relic of a bygone era: a neo-samurai from the Techno-Shogunate who tries to follow the Code of Bushido in his own way. He lost his young son in the madness of the Flare of 2089, when network security collapsed and he lost all sense of reality under a deluge of malware infecting his TAP. He does not speak of the details; he is estranged from his wife, and blames himself for the resulting tragedy. In the wake of this, he distrusts all manner of augmented, hyper, or virtual reality, and has taken the extreme step of having his own TAP surgically removed. He's pragmatic enough, however, to still rely on augmented eyesight and hearing—a necessity for his line of work.

Now, he is driven by the need to prove himself and reclaim his honor, even if it costs him his life. He has particular hatred for the makers of malware and spam and other such sludge of the Global DataNet, and a general dislike of swaggering self-styled "hackers." All the same, he takes his job as a bodyguard seriously, and will put his life on the line even for such rabble if the job demands it.



"Crisi" Unit 490137286-3 • Bioroid • Security Systems Consultant (Programmer)

Crisi is a loyal "corporate drone" originally created to serve as an executive assistant for a Japanese network security firm, TOPsys. During the mayhem that followed the Flare of 2089, TOPsys was forced to repurpose several of its androids and bioroids to supplement its taxed system operator teams; Crisi was one of the bioroids to undergo extensive reprogramming to fit the bill.

TOPsys underwent significant upheaval in the wake of the disaster (as it lost its top-paying clients for failing to somehow work miracles), and was bought out and parceled out several times over. Now, it's unclear just who or what is the ultimate owner of this security firm, or where its main offices are based. For the time being it would seem that its interests are in line with those of the rest of our heroes, so Crisi is "on loan" to assist the team.

Though her work may call for "grey" or even outright illegal activity in the name of getting the job done, she still retains her core personality and implanted memories, playing the part of an invariably polite Japanese professional woman, extremely reluctant to personally resort to violence, even when the bullets are already flying.



Dr. Alfred Watson, MD • Human 2.0 • Doctor, General Practitioner (Clinic Doc)

Dr. Watson is an exemplar of what can go right and what can go very, very wrong with the genetic tweaking that makes "neo-humanity" possible. If his datafile is to be believed, he's old enough to have lived through the Death and the Floods ... but in truth, he's only in his thirties. A genetic flaw resulted in apparent accelerated aging; while many of the physical defects have been offset through medical technology, he's opted not to undergo radical cosmetic surgery to try to roll back his apparent age. Instead, he plays up the part of being wiser and more distinguished than he really is, even to dressing and acting in a decidedly "retro" style (even if his adopted style overshoots his apparent age by a century or so).

"Private Dick" in particular is one of his favorite brands, and he's really into the whole "noir" look and lifestyle—even to the point of branching beyond being a mere street doc to dabbling in back-alley forensics and sticking his nose into mysteries that might be better off left unsolved. Presenting him with an unsolved case with the potential makings of an old pulp detective thriller is a sure way to get him to sign onto a job.



Nikki Maneki • Luxury Simulacrum ("Cat Hybrid") • Street Performer (Media Icon)

Nikki is a street-rocker who inspires her fans to fight the System, while avoiding attacks from cyber-ninjas and corporate thugs, engaging in high-speed car chases, and surviving gratuitous explosions on a nearly-daily basis. She's a loud and crazy "cat-girl," always living on the edge and yet somehow miraculously escaping death time and again—merely being "knocked out" after all.

Or that's how it seems to her, anyway. In truth, Nikki is only the latest in a line of very expendible simulacra playing the title role in a "reality show" gone berserk, with her TAP constantly streaming her experiences; the "best parts" are edited into virtual experiences for a secret audience of high-paying subscribers. Her implanted memories are incomplete, and she has little sense of the passage of time; she's effectively incapable of noticing the discrepancies in her own fabricated "back-story" (such as the suspiciously long amount of time she has spent being "18" years old). Her agency occasionally arranges "helpful strangers" to get her to her next gig ... but it's just as likely to rig up a disaster to thrill the subscribers if things are too safe and "boring"—or as a distraction if her compatriots are getting a little too nosy about her past.



MalBot 1337 • Android (Rogue MALMART VendorBot) • Salesbot (Fixer)

Roaming vendorbots are a common site in commercial and industrial areas, loaded up with drinks and snacks, or else equipped with a fabricator and a supply of stock material to churn out small products via downloaded licensed patterns. MalBot 1337 is the forgotten side-effect of an abandoned project to equip a set of MalBots with a new "entrepreneurial" engram in the hopes of opening up new possibilities. When the robots' newfound mercantile creativity manifested in the manufacturing of (especially) shoddy goods or acquisition and dispensing of bootlegs, and other questionable practices, the programmer responsible was fired, and the bots rounded up and reprogrammed ... except for 1337, who escaped notice due to a *clerical error*.

MalBot 1337 is a wheeler-dealer, looking to make a profit thanks to more "clerical errors" and his connections with warehouse and transport bots. His income, such as it is, consists largely of forged fabricator licenses and products that "fell off the truck." He sticks with the heroes because his "salesman's instinct" indicates that there's profit to be made ... even if it's just by selling overpriced fabricated bandages to anyone shot in a firefight. He sounds like the voice-over announcer for a commercial, frequently interrupting himself with snippets of ad jingles, product mottos and rapidly-recited disclaimers ("... side effects may include ... void where prohibited ...").



Kagetsume • Cyborg • Cyber-Ninja (Smuggler)

Kagetsume is a full-conversion cyborg crafted to be a modern-day "ninja" for the Black Salamander Clan. As part of his own indoctrination, he lost most of his pre-cyborg memories, including any trace of his former life and identity. He is effectively "off the grid." Nonetheless, some spark of humanity remained within him; he rebelled against the clan, deliberately botching a job to assassinate a politician's son (to send a "message" on behalf of a mob client). With the assistance of a back-alley chop-doc who owed him a favor, he had his "suicide pill" implant removed (lest he be "terminated" by remote) and fled the clan.

Now, Kagetsume is forced to find his own way, without any true identity to call his own (at least, that he can remember). He runs odd jobs as a courier and smuggler, using a light VTOL car or his own wall-crawling abilities to get just about anywhere. Alas, now and again an assassin with the Black Salamanders tracks him down and seeks to settle the score, so he must be ever-wary.

Harry Xiang • Human 2.0 • Consultant (Con Artist, Psionicist)

Mr. Xiang is a consultant occasionally called in to assist with negotiations (and occasionally interrogations) for a number of corporate clients. While it's not a secret in the strictest sense, he doesn't outright advertise his curious mental powers; as far as most of his employers are (officially) concerned, he's just a shrewd negotiator with keen insights and an occasionally intimidating demeanor. He takes his jobs as much for the intrigue and mystery as for the pay and prestige. Although in theory his jobs shouldn't involve any combat, his armored attache case can serve as a shield if the guns come out, and he has a bullpup SMG hidden inside for personal defense.

His main weakness would be that he's grown very attached to "the good life," and so he's prone to take more high-paying risks that might be strictly necessary to get by. Also, like so many neo-humans, he's more than a little proud of his "superior" tailored genetic stock, and might even dare to say as much (rather than just slyly hinting at it) if his tongue is loosened up by a few too many drinks at a party. Despite such "superior" feelings and the occasionally-blurted politically-incorrect observation, he values camaraderie and is loyal to the last if a friend is in danger or in need.



Piotr Urosov • Tough Hybrid (Bear) • Muscle (Mob Soldier)

Piotr and his "brothers" were products of a Russian experiment into hybridization as a means to provide an alternative to standard combat simulacra; unlike the typical hybrid who started as human and underwent genetic modifications, these "chimeras" were vat-grown, modified from the start, with "flash-training" in the requisite skills. The outcome wasn't quite as dazzling as hoped (too dumb, too clumsy, too hungry); Piotr never saw "real" action beyond training before being "retired" and sold off as surplus.

Piotr was imported to serve as a Bratva bodyguard, until his boss was executed by a higher-up for disloyalty. Piotr, suddenly ownerless, borrowed one of his boss's many aliases for his own name. He doesn't keep his true origins a secret, per se; he simply enjoys fabricating a colorful history for himself as a retired (human!) Russian veteran who had volunteered to test an experimental "gene tonic" intended to make for better soldiers to fight the Chinese. It just went awry, he says, and ended up being "a little too much to bear." He plays the part of a loud, boisterous, back-slapping braggart, afraid of nothing and over-selling his own capability. He's so eager to fit in with humankind (as unlikely as that may be) that he is more comfortable around them than with "fellow" hybrids.



Raul Castillo • Human • Heavy Equipment Operator (Gear Head)

Castillo's regular job is as a licensed construction golemmech operator at building sites, moving earth and support beams as required. However, he doesn't make the sort of credits that allow him to have his own golemmech—or even a car, for that matter. Instead, he relies like most city-dwellers on the public transit to get from place to place ... and on his JUMP board when he wants to get there in a hurry.

In addition to his affinity with vehicles, Raul has a gift for working with animals; for some reason, they just seem to love him. He has a pet ferret, "Crash," which he takes with him practically everywhere; he dotes on the furry little creature, even going so far as to get it its own tiny customized "crash suit," just in case. Despite this "softer" side to Raul, he's a hot-head whenever someone challenges his skill, his manhood, or "yo mama," for that matter; he feels a need to "get even," whether it be to beat the naysayer in a race, or to pull some sort of prank or "gotcha" to show him up later. This sort of attitude doesn't mix well with heavy equipment, and has cost him a few jobs and more than a few advancements. Hence, he's often on the lookout for side-jobs to supplement his modest pay.