

3D

3D 4D

3D

Repair 4D

Mortally Wounded

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Character Name: Karner Kerentes_____ Type: Brash Pilot_____ Gender/Species_____ Age_____Height _____Weight _____

Physical Description _____

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	Dexterity	_ 3D	Perception
	Blaster	_4D	Bargain
	Bowcaster		Command
	Brawling Parry		Con
	Dodge	_4D	Forgery
	Grenade		Gambling
	Lightsaber		Hide
	Melee Combat		Persuasion
	Melee Parry		Search
	Pick Pocket		Sneak
	Knowledge	2D	Strength
	Alien Species		Brawling
	Bureaucracy		Climbing/Jumping
	Cultures		Lifting
	Intimidation		Stamina
	Languages		Swimming
	Planetary Systems	3D	5
	Streetwise	-	
	Survival		
	Willpower		
	Mechanical	4D	Technical
	Astrogation		Computer Prog/Repair
	Beast Riding		Demolitions
	Communications		Droid Programming
	Repulsorlift Operation		Droid Repair
	Sensors		First Aid
	Space Transports	_5D	Repulsorlift Repair
	Starfighter Piloting		Security
	Starship Gunnery		Space Transports Repair
	Starship Shields		Starfighter Repair
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	Special Abilities		Move
			Force Sensitive?
			Force Points
	<u> </u>		Dark Side Points
			Character Points
			Wound Status
			□ Incapacitated □ Mortally Wounded



Equipment: Blaster pistol (4D), flight suit, 1,000 credits

Background: If it's got an ion drive and some maneuver jets, you can fly it -- or at least that's what you claim. From freighters to starfighters, you've flown them all. And you've pushed every vessel to its redline capabilities. Whether it's flying a YT-1300 through the Spindles of Wroona to assaulting Imperial Customs cruisers with a Z-95 Headhunter, you've done it all in style.

You've always been possessed by a wanderlust. As a child, your parents were wealthy guild members on Brentaal--they helped run an immense shipping conglomerate, but never took to space themselves. You've forsaken a good job and wealthy life to make your own mark on the galaxy, traveling to distant worlds, making some deals here and there, avoiding Imperial entanglements, and doing what you do best: flying starships. Personality: You're not shy about telling everyone you

meet about your flying exploits, both real and makebelieve. An all-around friendly kind of guy, you have a real soft spot for those who are oppressed, especially aliens: Mon Calamari, Twi'leks, and Wookiees.

Objectives: To prove you're the best pilot to everyone you meet, and to help those who are oppressed whenever possible.

A Quote: "Put me in a cockpit--of any starship, mind you--and I'll fly it faster, better, and fancier than anyone else."_____



Character Name: Huumashaak_____ Type: Wookiee Co-Pilot_____

Gender/Species_____

Age_____Height _____Weight _____

Physical Description _____

Dexterity	_2D+2
Blaster	
Bowcaster	_4D+2
Brawling Parry	_3D+2
Dodge	
Grenade	
Lightsaber	
Melee Combat	
Melee Parry	
Pick Pocket	
Knowledge	2D
Alien Species	
Bureaucracy	
Cultures	
Intimidation	
Languages	
Planetary Systems	
Streetwise	
Survival	
Willpower	
Mechanical	3D
Astrogation	
Beast Riding	
Communications	
Repulsorlift Operation	
Sensors	4D
Space Transports	
Starfighter Piloting	
Starship Gunnery	
Starship Shields	_4D+1
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Special Abilities: *Climbing Claws:* +2D to *climbing* rolls. *Berserker Rage:* if enraged, add +2D to *Strength* for *brawling* damage, but all other skills are -2D. Moderate *Perception* roll at -1D calms the berserk Wookiee.

Perception 2D Bargain	
Command	
Con	
Forgery	
Gambling	
Hide Persuasion	
Search	
Sneak	
Strength5D Brawling6D	
Blawing0D	
Climbing/Jumping5D+1	
Lifting5D+2	
Stamina	
Swimming	
Technical 3D+1	
Technical 3D+1 Computer Prog/Repair	
Technical 3D+1 Computer Prog/Repair Demolitions	
Demolitions	
Demolitions Droid Programming	
Demolitions Droid Programming Droid Repair	
Demolitions Droid Programming Droid Repair	
Demolitions Droid Programming Droid Repair First Aid Repulsorlift Repair	
Demolitions Droid Programming Droid Repair First Aid Repulsorlift Repair	
Demolitions Droid Programming Droid Repair First Aid Repulsorlift Repair Security Space Transpt. Repair_4D+1	
Demolitions Droid Programming Droid Repair First Aid Repulsorlift Repair Security Space Transpt. Repair_4D+1 Starfighter Repair	
Demolitions Droid Programming Droid Repair First Aid Repulsorlift Repair Security Space Transpt. Repair_4D+1 Starfighter Repair	
Demolitions Droid Programming Droid Repair First Aid Repulsorlift Repair Security Space Transpt. Repair_4D+1 Starfighter Repair	
Demolitions Droid Programming Droid Repair First Aid Repulsorlift Repair Space Transpt. Repair _4D+1 Starfighter Repair Move 10 Force Sensitive? No Force Points 1	
Demolitions Droid Programming Droid Repair First Aid Repulsorlift Repair Space Transpt. Repair _4D+1 Starfighter Repair Move 10 Force Sensitive? No Force Points 1	
Demolitions Droid Programming Droid Repair First Aid Repulsorlift Repair Security Space Transpt. Repair _4D+1 Starfighter Repair Move 10 Force Sensitive? No	

Wound Status

Incapacitated Mortally Wounded

Stunned Wounded

Equipment: Wookiee bowcaster (4D), 250 credits ____

Background: You left your homeworld of Kashyyyk to fight against the Imperial tyranny which allowed your family to be enslaved. You travel the space lanes searching for signs of you family and exacting revenge on Imperial forces everywhere. Your starship skills help you get around--you've worked your way throughout the Outer Rim as crew aboard light and medium freighters. You've worked for some mean spacers, but the crew you're with now is pretty good...and they seem to have sympathies with the Rebel Alliance, a group dedicated to freedom for all alien species.

Personality: You're big and intimidating, especially when protecting your friends and fighting off the Empire. You value your crewmates above all else, especially since they're your ticket to the next star system.

Objectives: To keep searching for your lost family and help the cause of Wookiees and other enslaved aliens.

A Quote: "Roooarrgh ur roo." (Translation: "I have a bad feeling about this...") **Note:** Be sure you can make all those Wookiee grunts, growls and howls. Choose one of the other characters to be your buddy. This person can understand everything you say (although a protocol droid will be okay, too). If this person isn't around when you want to communicate with other players, you must try to speak using the Wookiee language and whatever hand signals and gestures you can.



Character Name: Rogov _____ Type: Klatooinan Mercenary _____ Gender/Species_____ Age_____Height _____Weight _____

Physical Description _____

Dexterity		Perception
Blaster		Bargain
Bowcaster		Command
Brawling Parry	5D	Con
Dodge	_5D+2	Forgery
Grenade		Gambling
Lightsaber		Hide
Melee Combat	_5D+2	Persuasion
Melee Parry	5D	Search
Pick Pocket		Sneak
Knowledge	1D+2	Strength
Alien Species		Brawling
Bureaucracy		Climbing/Jumping
Cultures		Lifting
Intimidation		Stamina
Languages		Swimming
Planetary Systems		3
Streetwise		
Survival		
Willpower		
Mechanical	2D+2	Technical
Astrogation	-	Computer Prog/Repai
Beast Riding		Demolitions
Communications		Droid Programming_
Repulsorlift Operation		Droid Repair
Sensors		First Aid
Space Transports		Repulsorlift Repair
Starfighter Piloting		Security
Starship Gunnery	3D+2	Space Transports Rep
Starship Shields		Starfighter Repair
		с .
Special Abilities	<u></u>	Move
	<u> </u>	Force Sensitive? _
	<u> </u>	Force Points
	<u> </u>	Dark Side Points _
	·	Character Points _
	<u></u>	Wound Status
		Stunned
•···	<u> </u>	☐ Incapacitation

3D+1 4D 6D _____ 5D ____ 2D epair ng_ Repair _ 10 No 1 5

□ mcapachated □ Mortally Wounded



Equipment: Ammo bandolier, force pike (STR+2D), heavy blaster pistol, 250 credits _____

Background: You fight well. You like to sneak up on things and blast them. Somebody noticed this, then sold you to the Hutts as a mercenary. The Hutts were cool--they let you beat things up, hunt things down and blast them. This was good. The Hutts were also not so cool--they got angry all the time, yelled at you, sent you into dangerous battles, and blew up your fellow mercenaries when they messed up. This made you worried: you might be blown up next. So you decided to run far, far away. You found a pilot who took you to many planets in exchange for helping him blast people who didn't like him. You liked seeing different places, so you decided to stay with the pilot and his friends. Now and then they run into trouble. You help them by sneaking up on their enemies and blasting them. They like that...

Personality: You're not too smart, but your friends like you just the same. You're loyal to them. They help you and you help them. You like it even more when helping them means blasting things.

Objectives: Avoid the Hutts. Help your friends. Blast things.

A Quote: "Rogov tell joke: there were these three Jawas walking down the street...and they all died! Har, har, har, har...!" _____

Another Quote: "Rogov tell joke: there were these three Gamorreans walking down the street...and they all died! Har, har, har, har...!"



Character Name: Ko'alar Type: Twi'lek Outlaw _____ Gender/Species_____ Age_____Height _____Weight _____

Physical Description

Dexterity	3D
Blaster	
Bowcaster	
Brawling Parry	
Dodge	
Grenade	
Lightsaber	
Melee Combat	
Melee Parry	
Pick Pocket	
Knowledge	3D
Alien Species	4D
Bureaucracy	
Cultures	
Intimidation	
Languages	_4D+2
Planetary Systems	
Streetwise	
Survival	
Willpower	
Mechanical	2D+1
Astrogation	
Beast Riding	
Communications	
Repulsorlift Operation	
Sensors	
Space Transports	
Starfighter Piloting	
Starship Gunnery	
Starship Shields	_3D+1

Special Abilities: Tentacles: Twi'leks can use their head-tails to communicate with each other in a secret language all Twi'leks are fluent in.

Bargain	
Command	
Con	
Forgery	
Gambling	
Hide	
Persuasion	
Search4	D+1
Sneak	
Strength	_ 3D
Brawling	_ 4D
Brawling Climbing/Jumping	_ 4D
Lifting	_ 10
Stamina	
Swimming	
Technical	3D
Technical Computer Prog/Repair	_ 00
Demolitions	
Droid Programming	
Droid Repair	
First Aid Repulsorlift Repair	
Security	
Security Space Transports Repair	
Starfighter Repair	
Maya	10
Move Force Sensitive?	_ 10 No
Force Points	
Dark Side Points	 F
Character Points Wound Status A	7°
Wound Status 4	
- Stunned	<
Wounded	

Incapacitated Mortally Wounded

Perception _____ 3D+2



Equipment: Heavy blaster pistol (5D), 500 credits ____

Background: Political intrigue and blackmail forced you to flee your home city of Kala'uun on Ryloth to take refuge in the stars. Unfortunately, a rival from Ryloth has posted a bounty on you, so you have been fleeing from one system to another, hoping to evade every bounty hunter you meet.

Personality: You are quick to draw your blaster in a tense situation, but you are still careful in choosing your targets. You consider yourself a good shot, but you don't brag about it. Pride is something an outlaw cannot afford. Since you are always on the run, you find it hard to make friends and maintain trust with others. You never know when somebody is going to betray you. However, you admire those few people who helped you in the past, and attempt to repay them in whatever way you are able._____

Objectives: To find a group of spacers you can trust to keep you moving through the spacelanes. To avoid any bounty hunters and prove you're not the criminal everyone thinks you are..._____

A Quote: "To be hunted is not a crime--even the greatest and most noble predators are hunted."

Type: Scout Gender/Species	Weight	-
Dexterity2D+2	Perception 2D	Ī
Blaster 4D+2	Bargain2D	I
Bowcaster	Command	I
Brawling Parry	Con	1
Dodge 3D+2	Forgery	I
Grenade	Gambling	I
Lightsaber	Hide	I
Melee Combat	Persuasion	
Melee Parry	Search 4D	
Pick Pocket	Sneak 3D	
Knowledge 4D	Strength3D	l
Alien Species	Brawling	
Bureaucracy	Climbing/Jumping 4D	
Cultures	Lifting	
Intimidation	Stamina	
Languages	Swimming	
Planetary Systems 5D		
Streetwise		
Survival5D		
Willpower	T	
Mechanical 3D	Technical 3D+1	
Astrogation	Computer Prog/Repair	I
Beast Riding	Demolitions4D+1	l
Communications	Droid Programming	
Repulsorlift Operation	Droid Repair	
Sensors Space Transports	First Aid Repulsorlift Repair	
Starfighter Piloting Starship Gunnery	Security Space Transports Repair	
Starship Shields	Starfighter Repair	1
		1
Special Abilities	Move 10	1
Special Abilities	Force Sensitive? No	1
	Force Points1	1
_,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,	Dark Side Points	1
		l
	Character Points5	
	Wound Status	
	Stunned Stunned	
	Wounded Incapacitated Mortally Wounded	l
	Mortally House	1



Equipment: Blast vest (+1D physical, +1 energy, torso only), headset comlink, heavy blaster pistol (5D), 1 block detonite with timer detonator (5D), 500 credits_____

Background: You joined the Rebel Alliance to see new places and scout out new regions of space. Now you mostly participate in commando or undercover missions for the Rebellion, putting your scouting skills to good use. They figured your knowledge about terrain, other planets, climbing, and mining survey detonator charges would come in handy. You've seen your share of new planets, but you're also familiar with the more hospitable regions of the galaxy. Before joining the Alliance, you worked as a scout for a large mining corporation. But when you found out most of the pristine planets you discovered were later blasted into submission and strip mined, you began thinking that something was wrong. Now you fight the Imperially sponsored corporate tyranny which is plowing through the galaxy.

Personality: Whether you're scouting out a new system or walking through a strange starport, you're always cautious and observant of your surroundings. You never know when someone or something might become a threat--a good scout assumes everything has the potential to become dangerous, even if it doesn't seem so at first.__

Objectives: Help the Rebel Alliance by using your scouting skills. Fight corporate tyranny, and preserve the beautiful and good things you find._____

A Quote: "A simple mining charge can be an easy diversion or a deadly weapon."_____

AgeHeight	Weight
Dexterity3D+2	Perception 4D
Blaster 4D+2	Bargain5D
Bowcaster4D+2	Command3D
Brawling Parry	Con 5D
Dodge 5D	Forgery
Grenade	Gambling6D
Lightsaber	Hide 02
Melee Combat	Persuasion
Melee Parry	Search
Pick Pocket4D+2	Sneak
Knowledge 3D	Strength2D+2
Alien Species	Brawling
Bureaucracy4D	Climbing/Jumping
Cultures	Lifting
Intimidation	Stamina
Languages	Swimming
Planetary Systems	
Streetwise4D+2	
Survival	
Willpower	
Mechanical 2D+1	Technical 2D+1
Astrogation	Computer Prog/Repair
Beast Riding	Demolitions
Communications	Droid Programming
Repulsorlift Operation	Droid Repair
Sensors	First Aid
Space Transports	Repulsorlift Repair
Starfighter Piloting	Security Space Transports Repair
Starship Gunnery Starship Shields	Starfighter Repair
	Startiyriter Repail
Special Abilities	Move 10
	Force Sensitive? No
	Force Points1
	Dark Side Points
	Character Points5
	Wound Status
	Stunned Wounded
	Woundettated Incapacitated Mortally Wounded



Equipment: Deck of sabacc cards, week's worth of expensive clothes, hold-out blaster (3D), 1,000 credits_

Background: As a gambler, you've been working the glamorous casinos of the Core Worlds: Corulag, Brentaal, Spira... Then you ran into some trouble on Spira--it seems the security folks at the planet's fanciest gambling house accused you of dealing under the table. Now you're here in the Outer Rim Territories, where you're safe from several people you conned in the Core Worlds. Out here there's little excitement for you except for playing the occasional low-stakes sabacc game or running a simple con on a bunch of the local idiots. Then there's group you recently joined. Now *there's* some promise for excitement, high risks and a few credits.

Personality: High stakes and low cons are just your style. If it's got money, you can fleece it; if it's got cards, you can win against its odds. You're a fast-talking, high style, card-dealing gambler who has no qualms about helping out the Rebel Alliance...as long as there's some money to be made and a few Imperial bureaucrats to scam. You're used to high society, but for now you'll have to take whatever society you can get.

Objectives: Run some games, run some scams, make lots of credits along the way.

A Quote: "Anyone interested in an honest game of chance?"_____