

Character Name		Character
Player Name		9-517 57 57 57 57 57 57 57 57 57 57 57 57 57
Height	Weight	Sex Age
Physical Description	and the state of t	,
	3	
DEXTERITY		
Blaster	_	
Brawling Parry		
Dodge		M
Grenade		
Heavy Weapons		
Melee Parry		
Melee		Background:
	- STRENGTH	
KNOWLEDGE		
Alien Races	. —	
Bureaucracy	Benther Mark	and a second control of the second control o
Cultures		
Languages		
Planetary Systems		
Streetwise		
Survival	TECHNICAL	
Technology	comp. 110g./ Repair	
	Demontion	Personality:
MECHANICAI	Droid Prog./Repair Modicine	DE NORTHERNOOM(CON. ▼ 100)
MECHANICAL		
Astrogation		
Beast Riding		
Repulsorlift Op	(AT)	
Starship Gunnery		-
Starship Piloting		A Queto
Starship Shields	- Sense	A Quote:
	- Alter	Connection With Other Characters
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Alien Student of the Force

Character Template

Character Name	
Player Name	
Height	Weight
	Age
DEXTERITY 2D+1	PERCEPTION 2D+1
Blaster	Bargain Command
Brawling Parry	Command
Dodge	Con
Grenade	Gambling
Heavy Weapons	Hide/Sneak
Melee Parry Melee	Search
	STRENGTH3D
KNOWLEDGE 3D+1	Brawling
Alien Races	Climbing/Jumping
Bureaucracy	Lifting
Cultures	Stamina
Languages	Swimming
Planetary Systems	
Streetwise	TECHNICAL 2D
Survival	Comp. Prog./Repair
Technology	Demolition
	Demolition Droid Prog./Repair
MECHANICAL 2D	Medicine
Astrogation	Repulsorlift Repair
Beast Riding	Security
Repulsorlift Op	Starship Repair
Starship Gunnery	cursing Repuir
Starship Piloting	
Starship Shields	Control (1D)
	Sense (1D)
	Alter (1D)
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しょしょ	() ()
Force Dark Side	Wound Skill
Points Points	Status Points

Arrogant



Noble	Template
Character Name	
Player Name	
Height	
Sex	•
Physical Description	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
DEXTERITY 3D+1	PERCEPTION 4E
Blaster	Bargain
Brawling Parry	Command
Dodge	Con
Dodge Grenade	Gambling
Heavy Weapons	Hide/Sneak
Melee Parry	Search
Melee	
	STRENGTH 2D+2
KNOWLEDGE 3D+1	Brawling
Alien Races	Climbing/Jumping
Bureaucracy	Lifting
Cultures	Stamina
Languages	Swimming
Planetary Systems	- · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
Streetwise	TECHNICAL OF
Survival	TECHNICAL 2E
Technology	Comp. Prog./Repair
	Demolition
	Droid Prog./Repair
MECHANICAL _ 2D+2	Medicine
Astrogation	Repulsorlift Repair
Beast Riding	Security
Repulsorlift Op	Starship Repair
Starship Gunnery	
Starship Piloting	
Starship Shields	

orce	Dark Side	Wound	Skill

Status

Points

Points

Points

Armchair Historian

Character Name __



Character Template

Player Name	
Height	Weight
Sex	Age
Physical Description	
P44	
DEXTERITY 3D	PERCEPTION 3D+2
Blaster	Bargain
Brawling Parry	Command
Dodge	Con
Grenade	Gambling
Heavy Weapons	Hide/Sneak
Melee Parry	Search
Melee	
	STRENGTH 2D+2
KNOWLEDGE 4D	Brawling
Alien Races	Climbing/Jumping
Bureaucracy	Lifting
Cultures	Stamina
Languages	Swimming
Planetary Systems	
Streetwise	TECHNICAL 2D
Survival	Comp. Prog./Repair
Technology	Demolition
	Droid Prog./Repair
MECHANICAL _ 2D+2	Medicine
Astrogation	Repulsorlift Repair
Beast Riding	Security
Repulsorlift Op	Starship Repair
Starship Gunnery	
Starship Piloting	
Starship Shields	









Dark Side **Force** Points **Points**

Wound Status

Armchair Historian

Equipment

Rebel uniform blaster comlink 1000 credits standard

Background: You were a petty bureaucrat in a department (e.g., the Floater Vehicles Department) of the (Planet) government until (Planet) was occupied by Imperial stormtroopers. The Imperials purged the planetary government of anyone whose loyalty was tainted — including you, although you can't imagine why. You barely got warning in time to flee.

You're a military hobbyist. You've never seen action, but you've read everything on military history you could get your hands on, you've viewed all the popular vidshows on military affairs, and you've followed naval procurement policies closely. In your daydreams, you've always seen yourself as a leader of soldiers — a major contrast to the mundane dreariness of life in an overgrown bureaucracy. You're not particularly excited about the Rebellion — it doesn't look to you like they've got much of a chance — but, well, any port in a storm.

Personality: Dry, a little dull. Although deficient in weapons skills, you're likely to keep your head under fire, and may eventually become a useful soldier.

A Quote: "If Kreuge had only swept farther with the right wing at Salvara instead of turning when he did, the whole history of the Clone Wars would be different!"

Connection With Other Characters: You might have been a citizen of any Noble's or Senatorial's planet. You might have suspended a Brash Pilot's landspeeder license. You might have known the Outlaw's family. You have a real love/hate relationship with any military character (Merc, Retired Captain, etc.): you admire the character for his or her expertise, but you are convinced you know more about military strategy and can do better.



Arrogant Noble

Equipment

several changes of clothing in the latest styles hold-out blaster one melee weapon of choice personal landspeeder 2000 credits standard

Background: That scum Palpatine. How he became Emperor is beyond you. Why, the man's an upstart! The idea that Palpatine should be your sovereign is completely intolerable. Everyone in your family shares your detestation for the swine.

You joined the Rebellion as soon as you had the chance.

There are some drawbacks to the Rebellion, of course. All this democracy bit is quite tiresome. It's really rather annoying to have all these aliens and members of the lower orders as your equals in the Rebellion's military hierarchy. Still, you must steel yourself to the task — noblesse oblige and all that. It is unfortunate, though, that you'll miss out on this year's social season at the galactic core.

Personality: Gracious with those who acknowledge themselves as your inferiors; slightly to insufferably arrogant with anyone else. You feel obligated to follow a strict moral code — always to honor debts, always to fight fair, never to let anyone impugn your honor. You have no patience with commercial motives and cannot, yourself, be bothered to keep track of money or expenditures.

A Quote: "My good man — I realize cloaks of that cut are fashionable this season, but there is such a thing as too much."

Connection With Other Characters: Another Senatorial — you're related, or a long-time political ally, or a long-time political enemy now united in hostility to the Empire. Loyal Retainer — he or she is your liegeman. Retired Captain — you know him or her by reputation. The Merc — you hired his or her Company once. Any other character — perhaps one or several come from your planet.



Alien Student of the Force

Equipment

one statuette, amulet or other trinket of obscure mystical import 250 credits standard

Background: In its long and peaceful history, your species has learned much about the universe and the nature of existence. You yourself have contributed but little to this knowledge, but you have meditated long and hard on reality, and especially on that quality that humans call the Force. You have what humans call Jedi powers in some small degree, as do others of your species.

Your race prefers its solitary existence, and has never seen reason to have commerce with the rest of the galaxy. But you have decided to leave your native planet. Perhaps you seek the true Jedi, hoping to learn more about the Force from them. Perhaps you are simply curious. Perhaps the Empire has committed atrocities on your planet. Choose any of these motivations, or invent another (but clear your motivation with your gamemaster if you make up your own).

A Note: You may choose whatever appearance you wish. Your species is rarely encountered in the galaxy, so your appearance is not commonly known or identified. However, strange-looking aliens are common enough that your appearance is rarely remarked upon.

Personality: Think of yourself as a mystic, one of a tradition different from that followed by the Jedi, but of similar nature. Like Yoda, Kenobi or the fully-trained Luke Skywalker, you are calm, a little humble, and treat every living being with respect.

A Quote: "I am a servant of the Light and of the life which infuses it."

Connection With Other Characters: You might agree to accept a Brash Pilot or another character as a student. You might be eager to learn from a Failed or Minor Jedi. You might have befriended a Laconic Scout, Smuggler or Gambler in your travels.



Bounty Hunter



Character Template

Skill

Points

Force

Points

Dark Side

Points

Wound

Status

Skill

Points

Character Name	The state of the s
Player Name	
Height	Weight
Sex	
Physical Description	
DEXTERITY4D	PERCEPTION 3D
Blaster	Bargain
Brawling Parry	Command
Dodge	Con
Grenade	Gambling
Heavy Weapons	Hide/Sneak
Melee Parry	Search
Melee	
	STRENGTH 3D+2
KNOWLEDGE 2D+2	Brawling
Alien Races	Climbing/Jumping
Bureaucracy	Lifting
Cultures	Stamina
Languages	Swimming
Planetary Systems	
Streetwise	TECHNICAL 2D
Survival	Comp. Prog./Repair
Technology	Demolition
37.0	Droid Prog./Repair
MECHANICAL _ 2D+2	Medicine
Astrogation	Repulsorlift Repair
Beast Riding	Security
Repulsorlift Op	Starship Repair
Starship Gunnery	
Starship Piloting	
Starship Shields	
-	
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Dark Side

Points

Wound

Status

Force

Points

Brash Pilot VARS Character Template Character Name _____ Player Name _____ Weight _____ Sex _____ Age ____ Physical Description _____ DEXTERITY _____ 3D PERCEPTION ____ Blaster _____ Bargain ___ Brawling Parry _____ Command ____ Dodge _____ Con _____ Grenade _____ Gambling ____ Heavy Weapons _____ Hide/Sneak ___ Melee Parry _____ Search _____ Melee _____ STRENGTH ____ KNOWLEDGE _____ 2D Brawling _____ Alien Races _____ Climbing/Jumping _____ Bureaucracy _____ Lifting _____ Cultures _____ Stamina ____ Languages _____ Swimming ____ Planetary Systems _____ Streetwise _____ TECHNICAL ____ 3D Survival _____ Comp. Prog./Repair ____ Technology _____ Demolition ____ Droid Prog./Repair_ MECHANICAL ____ 4D Medicine ____ Astrogation _____ Repulsorlift Repair _____ Beast Riding _____ Security _____ Repulsorlift Op. _____ Starship Repair ___ Starship Gunnery _____ Starship Piloting _____ Starship Shields _____

Ewok



Character Name	1000000 0000000
Player Name	
Height	Weight
	Age
Physical Description	
Control of the Contro	11-11-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-
DEXTERITY 3D+2	PERCEPTION 4D
Blaster	Pargain 4D
Praviling Parry	Bargain Command
Brawling Parry	Con
Dodge	Gambling
	Hide/Sneak
Heavy Weapons Melee Parry	
Moles	Search
Melee	A CONTRACTOR OF THE PARTY OF TH
	STRENGTH 3D
KNOWLEDGE 2D	Brawling
Alien Races	Climbing/Jumping
Bureaucracy	Lifting
Cultures	Stamina
Languages	Swimming
Planetary Systems	
Streetwise	TECHNICAL 2D+2
Survival	Comp. Prog./Repair
Technology	Demolition
	Droid Prog./Repair
MECHANICAL _ 2D+2	Medicine
Astrogation	Repulsorlift Repair
Beast Riding	Security
Repulsorlift Op	Starship Repair
Starship Gunnery	
Starship Piloting	A-
Starship Shields	









Force Dark Points Poi

Dark Side Wound Points Status

Ewok

Equipment

spear leather backpack a collection of shiny objects

Background: You used to live on Endor, the Forest Moon. Then, one day, a big shiny spaceship landed. You investigated. It was filled with fascinating, shiny things and good things to eat. All of a sudden, everything shook. You didn't realize it then, but the ship had taken off, and you couldn't go home.

At first, you were frightened. When you learned you couldn't go home, you were sad. But then you made friends with the humans on the ship. They were from something called the Rebellion, and fight bad people called the Empire. Humans seem to find Ewoks cute. This is very useful; you've never had any problem finding food or shelter.

You've picked up a little bit of the human language. You don't really understand the strange machines they use, but you've become a little more comfortable with them. Life out here in the galaxy is endlessly fascinating and fun. You've decided to stay with your Rebel friends and help them out.

Personality: You like humans. You like good things to eat. You like playing with shiny things. You're cheerful, inquisitive and have a habit of getting yourself—and sometimes your companions—into more trouble than you (or they!) can handle.

A Quote: "Kaiya! Gyeesh?"

Connection With Other Characters: Choose any other player character you like; you've adopted him as your mentor. You follow him around and try to get him to play with you. If he consistently ignores you, you can switch to another character later on.

Brash Pilot

Equipment

blaster Rebel uniform medpac vacuum suit 1000 credits standard

Background: You thought you'd never get off that hick planet! Ever since you were a kid, you've read about starships and generals and heroic battles. Ever since you can remember, you've wanted to be a starship pilot. Your parents wanted you to be a farmer (or a lawyer or a doctor or a miner — who cares which?). But the Imperial Naval Academy has been your goal since the first time you heard of it!

Well, with this war on, it doesn't look like you'll ever get to the Academy — nor do you want to. When the Empire occupied your planet, everything fell to pieces. Friends and neighbors are dead. But you've got your chance to be a pilot! Sometimes things look pretty grim for the Rebellion — but you've got a hunch your story is just beginning!

Personality: Enthusiastic, loyal, energetic and committed. Uses lots of exclamation points.

A Quote: "Heck, that flying wasn't so fancy! Back home, I used to outmaneuver X-P 38's with my old Mobquet landspeeder!"

Connection With Other Characters: A Senatorial or the Retired Imperial Captain might have sponsored you for the Naval Academy. Almost anyone might be a brother or sister.

WARS.

Bounty Hunter

Equipment

heavy blaster hold-out blaster blaster pistol thermal detonator knife

another knife

protective vest jet pack two medpacs 1000 credits standard

Background: Blaster for hire. That's you. You're still young at this game, but already you've killed twenty-three people — but who's counting? The galaxy stinks, but a (wo)man's gotta make a living.

Some say you've got no morals at all. That's not true. You live by a strict code. A contract is a contract, that's all. You do your job. When someone hires you, you keep up your side of the bargain — no matter what it takes. Sometimes what it takes isn't pretty — but if you were squeamish, you wouldn't be in this line of business.

The Empire hired you. You did the job. A good man died. You fulfilled your side of the deal.

The Empire didn't. You could have taken them to court — but they own the courts. They laughed at you. But not for long.

Usually you work for a thousand a day. Plus expenses. But this time, it's personal.

You've got a contract. With the Rebellion. For the duration. Your pay is a credit a day.

And you fulfill your contracts.

Personality: You don't talk much. When you do you mean what you say. You're dangerous. You're dependable. You're smart. You don't like being conned. If people play straight with you, you'll play straight with them.

A Quote: "Don't try it, buddy. I'm only going to tell you once."

Connection With Other Characters: Anyone could have hired you once — or perhaps you're employed by another character at the moment. You could easily have met any of the other "lowlife" characters — Smuggler, Gambler, Pirate, etc.



Failed Jedi Character Template Character Name _____ Player Name _____ Height _____ Weight ____ Sex _____ Age ____ Physical Description _____ DEXTERITY ___ 2D+2 Blaster _____ Brawling Parry _____ Dodge _____ Grenade _____ Heavy Weapons _____ Melee Parry ______ S Melee _________ KNOWLEDGE __ 3D+1 Alien Races _____ Bureaucracy _____ Cultures _____ Languages ______ Planetary Systems _______ Streetwise ______ Survival _____ Technology _____ MECHANICAL ____ 2D Astrogation _____ Beast Riding _____ Repulsorlift Op. _____ S Starship Gunnery _______

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DEXTERITY 2D+2	PERCEPTION 3D+1	DEXTERITY 3D+2
Blaster	Bargain	Blaster
Brawling Parry	Command	Brawling Parry
Dodge	Con	Dodge
Grenade	Gambling	Grenade
Heavy Weapons	Hide/Sneak	Heavy Weapons
Melee Parry	Search	Melee Parry
Melee		Melee
	STRENGTH 2D+2	
KNOWLEDGE 3D+1	Brawling	KNOWLEDGE 3D
Alien Races	Climbing/Jumping	Alien Races
Bureaucracy	Lifting	Bureaucracy
Cultures	Stamina	Cultures
Languages	Swimming	Languages
Planetary Systems		Planetary Systems
Streetwise	TECHNICAL 2D	Streetwise
Survival	Comp. Prog./Repair	Survival
Technology	Demolition	Technology
	Droid Prog./Repair	
MECHANICAL 2D	Medicine	MECHANICAL _ 2D+1
Astrogation	Repulsorlift Repair	Astrogation
Beast Riding	Security	Beast Riding
Repulsorlift Op	Starship Repair	Repulsorlift Op
Starship Gunnery	Starship Repair	Starship Gunnery
Starship Piloting		Starship Piloting
Starship Shields	Control (1D)	Starship Fliothig
Starship Shields	Sense (1D)	Starship Shields
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Force Dark Side	Wound Skill	Force Dark Side
Points Points	Status Points	Points Points
		1
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Gambler



Character

	Template
Character Name	
Player Name	
Height	
Sex	Age
Physical Description	
DEXTERITY 3D+2	PERCEPTION 4D
Blaster	Bargain
Brawling Parry	Command
Dodge	Con
Dodge	Gambling
Heavy Weapons	Hide/Sneak
Melee Parry	Search
Melee	
	STRENGTH 2D+2
KNOWLEDGE 3D	Brawling
Alien Races	Climbing/Jumping
Bureaucracy	Lifting
Cultures	Lifting
Languages	Swimming
Planetary Systems	
Streetwise	TECHNICAL 2D+1
Survival	Comp. Prog./Repair
Technology	Demolition
	Droid Prog./Repair
MECHANICAL _ 2D+1	Medicine Repulsorlift Repair
Astrogation	Repulsorlift Repair
Beast Riding	Security
Repulsorlift Op	Starship Repair
Starship Gunnery	
Starship Piloting	
Starship Shields	

Wound

Status

Skill

Points

Kid

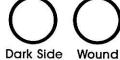


Character Template

Character Name	
Player Name	
Height	Weight
Sex	Age
TO CONTRACT SERVICES	
DEXTERITY 3D+2	PERCEPTION 3D+2
Blaster	Bargain Command
Brawling Parry	
Dodge	Con
Grenade	Gambling
Heavy Weapons	Hide/Sneak
Melee Parry	Search
Melee	
	STRENGTH 2D+1
KNOWLEDGE 2D+2	Brawling
Alien Races	Climbing/Jumping
Bureaucracy	Lifting
Cultures	Stamina
Languages	Swimming
Planetary Systems	- · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
Streetwise	TECHNICAL OF C
Survival	TECHNICAL 2D+2
Technology	Comp. Prog./Repair
	Demolition
MECHANICAL	Droid Prog./Repair
MECHANICAL 3D	Medicine
Astrogation	Repulsorlift Repair
Beast Riding	Security
Repulsorlift Op	Starship Repair
Starship Gunnery	
Starship Piloting Starship Shields	



Points



Points



Status



Kid

Equipment

two bottles of fizzyglug
one packet candy
a small stone
length of string
a small animal (dead or alive — your choice)
250 credits standard

Background: You're somewhere between 8 and 12. You've got a big brother or sister in the Rebellion, or maybe you're an orphan who's been semi-adopted by another character. You never let anyone leave you behind, and whenever the danger is greatest, you charge the enemy and butt them with your head, or bite them in the leg or beat them with your arms. You're a regular little hellion whom no one can discipline. The bad guys never take you seriously, which is why you get away with so much.

Personality: Constantly cheerful, you always side with the underdog. You're completely loyal to one other character (you choose which) and tag along with him.

A Quote: "Oh, boy! Let's get 'em. C'mon guys!"

Special Rule: Choose another player character as your older sibling/adopted parent/idol/whatever. You don't have to get the other player's permission. In fact, if he or she is annoyed, that's entirely appropriate for the character — who likes having a kid brother or sister tag along?

STAR WARS

Gambler

Equipment

deck of cards hold-out blaster two sets of flashy clothes 1000 credits standard

Background: The galaxy is your oyster. You can go anywhere, do anything. You're never down and out permanently — all you have to do is find an honest game of chance, and there's gambling everywhere. Money comes and money goes, but the game goes on.

Love 'em and leave 'em, that's your philosophy. You've never seen any point in settling down, not when there's a starship leaving in an hour, a gambling table in the lounge and new worlds to explore at the other end of the journey.

It's a good life. There's always something new to do, always another game, always a fine meal or a top-notch wine. You've seen the cream of society and the dregs of the galaxy, and you're comfortable with both.

How'd you get mixed up with the Rebellion? Well, it's more that you got mixed up with the Empire. A little misunderstanding, and presto! You're wanted on thirty planets. Tough to handle.

Well, why not? The Rebellion looks pretty hopeless right now, but it's always got a chance... Hey, you're a gambler, right?

Personality: Charming, unfailingly polite, insouciant, and insincere. You do extremely well with members of the opposite sex.

A Quote: "Anyone for an honest game of chance?"

Connection With Other Characters: You've kicked around the galaxy a lot, and could have become friends with — or swindled — any one of them.

Failed Jedi Equipment

lightsaber robes bottle of rotgut 250 credits standard

Background: A long, long time ago, back in the days of the Old Republic, you were an aspiring Jedi. Sure, you remember Skywalker and Kenobi and all that crew. But you failed. You couldn't hack it. The Dark Side kept calling, and things never worked quite the way you wanted them to. You turned to drink, and things went downhill from there. Then, the Empire came, and suddenly it wasn't healthy to be a Jedi, or even to know anything about them.

You spent a lot of years drinking heavily. It's not very pleasant to remember.

Okay. You've got one more chance. You've got a kid who wants to learn about the Force. You're not sure you can teach him much, but you can try. . . try to do something worthwhile before you die.

Personality: Cynical, foul-mouthed, and pessimistic — but with a heart of gold.

A Quote: "Kids. Gah. Kids. You wanna learn how to use the Force? Listen when I talk to you. (Wheeze). Damn kids. Where's the whiskey?"

Special Rule: Choose another player character as your student (by mutual agreement).





Laconic Scout



	Template
Character Name	
Player Name	
Height	
Sex	
Physical Description	Age
Physical Description	
(-,	
DEXTERITY 2D+2	PERCEPTION 2D
Blaster	Bargain 2D
Brawling Parry	Command
Dodge	Con
Grenade	Gambling
Heavy Weapons	Hide/Sneak
Melee Parry	Search_
Melee	
	STRENGTH3D
KNOWLEDGE 4D	Brawling 3D
Alien Races	Climbing/Jumping
Bureaucracy	Lifting
Cultures	Stamina
Languages	Swimming
Planetary Systems	
Streetwise	
Survival	TECHNICAL 3D+1
Technology	Comp. Prog./Repair
	Demolition Droid Prog./Repair
MECHANICAL 3D	Modicine
Astrogation	Medicine Repulsorlift Repair
Beast Riding	Security
Repulsorlift Op	Starship Repair
Starship Gunnery	Starship Repair
Starship Piloting	
Starship Shields	
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() ()	() ()
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Force Dark Side	Wound Skill
Points Points	Status Points

Loyal Retainer



Weight
Age
PERCEPTION 3D
Bargain
Command
Con
Gambling
Hide/Sneak
Search
A COLORA PEROPERATURAN AND PARALLESS AND
STRENGTH 3D+1
Brawling
Climbing/Jumping
Lifting
Stamina
Swimming
TECHNICAL 3D
Comp. Prog./Repair
Demolition
Demolition Droid Prog./Repair
Medicine
Repulsorlift Repair
Security
Starship Repair

The Merc

Character Name _



Character Template

Player Name		
Height	Weight	
Sex	Age	
Physical Description		
DEXTERITY 3D+2	PERCEPTION 2D+1	
Blaster	Bargain	
Brawling Parry	Command	
Dodge	Con	
Grenade	Gambling	
Heavy Weapons	Hide/Sneak	
Melee Parry	Search	
	STRENGTH 3D+2	
KNOWLEDGE 2D+2	Brawling	
Alien Races	Climbing/Jumping	
Bureaucracy	Lifting	
Cultures	Stamina	
Languages	Swimming	
Planetary Systems	S= 1	
Streetwise	TECHNICAL 3D	
Survival	Comp. Prog./Repair	
Technology	Demolition	
77.	Demolition Droid Prog./Repair	
MECHANICAL _ 2D+2	Medicine	
Astrogation	Repulsorlift Repair	
Beast Riding	Security	
Repulsorlift Op	Starship Repair	
Starship Gunnery	Starship Repair	
Starship Piloting		
Starship Shields		









Force **Points**

Dark Side **Points**

Wound Skili Status **Points**

The Merc

Equipment

uniform of your unit blaster rifle comlink backpack

melee weapon of protective helmet your choice 2000 credits standard

Background: The Company meant everything to you. You joined up as a kid, raw off the farm, eager to find the camaraderie you'd only known from vidshows. It was everything you thought it would be. You fought with the Company through two grueling battles, surviving more by luck and with the help of friends than by skill. Blooded in combat, you became a full-fledged member of the finest body of men and women in the galaxy — loyal, dependable, and true. Someday, you hoped to be everything that they were.

Then came the battle. The Empire hired you to defend a base and told you there'd be reinforcements if there was trouble.

Then the Rebels came. You fought desperately. Men and women died. Again and again the call went out for reinforcements. They never came.

Later, you learned you'd been betrayed. They never planned to rescue you. Mercenaries, they figured, were expendable.

So many friends gone. So much lost forever. Your whole future — destroyed. This time, you won't fight for pay. This time, you'll fight for revenge.

Personality: Inclined to depression and nostalgia for lost comrades. You're an individualist (the Company taught you that), but you work smoothly as part of an organization (the Company taught you that, too). You get along well with just about everyone.

A Quote: "Sergeant Harbon told me something about a time like this on Ferton."

Connection With Other Characters: You might have been hired by the family of any Senatorial or Noble at some time. You might have helped occupy the planet of the Armchair Historian, Brash Pilot, Outlaw, or Mon Calamari. Your Company may have hired the Smuggler or Bounty Hunter at one time, or have been swindled by the Gambler.



Loyal Retainer

Equipment

several changes of clothing for just about any occasion hold-out blaster comlink 1000 credits standard

Background: For centuries, your family has served the House of (Demesne). The (Lords) of (Demesne) have ruled your planet for as long or longer, and they have been good to their people. The planet has achieved prosperity, peace and plenty under their wise and beneficent rule. Yet evil has fallen upon the galaxy; an evil man has usurped the Imperial throne, and both peace and the nobility are endangered. Your liege has chosen to join the Rebellion. Your whole planet may suffer for that choice, yet you know it is the correct one — and you know your planet will loyally stand with their (Lord) when the shooting begins.

Personality: Hard-headed, sensible about money matters, loyal unto death, and sometimes a bit overprotective. Your loyalty is to your lord, not to the Rebellion.

A Quote: "Certainly, m'lord. Yes, m'lord. As you say, m'lord."

Special Rule: Ask the gamemaster for the name of the family to which you are loyal and their title ("Demesne" and "Lord" are just examples). If another player character is a noble, you may be his or her personal servant. Otherwise you are on detached duty, under orders from your lord to serve the Rebellion.



Laconic Scout

Equipment

2 medpacs knife

blaster pistol 1000 credits standard backpack

week's concentrated rations

Background: Never talked much. Never seen much reason to. Fact is, most of the time you don't have anyone to talk to. You're out under the high, wide skies of a virgin planet, pitting yourself against the wilderness. After you come the settlers, the big corporations, the traders — civilization. But you're the one to open planets. You find out what the dangers are, and how to deal with them. You find out how to survive the strange weather, dangerous beasts and rugged terrain of a whole new world.

You'd be doing that still. But they won't let you. The Empire has cut back on exploration; says it's too expensive. You know the truth, though; freedom is an artifact of a frontier. You can't control people when they can always up and move. If, say, one wanted to impose tyranny on a galaxy, there's only one way to do it; stop them from upping and moving. Close the frontier.

Okay. So the Emperor wants to destroy your livelihood. He doesn't leave you with any alternative but joining the Rebellion, does he? You'll be an asset, you know. You know a dozen planets like the back of your hand, and you know how to survive — in comfort — anywhere. Need to set up a base on, say, an ice planet? You know how.

Personality: You're laconic. Close-mouthed. You have a strong sense of humor, which shows through frequently. You're tough. Proud of your abilities. You take a perverse delight in tormenting "greenies."

A Quote: "You call these bugs? Back on Danos V, they got sting insects the size of a house."

Connection With Other Characters: Anyone from a recently-settled planet (like the Brash Pilot) might know you as the Scout who opened his or her world for settlement. You might have met and made friends with any of the lowlife characters (Gambler, Merc, Smuggler, Pirate, Bounty Hunter) between jobs.



Minor Jedi Character Template Character Name _____ Player Name _____ Height _____ Weight ____ Sex _____ Age ____ Physical Description DEXTERITY _____ 3D PERCEPTION __ 3D+1 Blaster _____ Bargain _____ Brawling Parry _____ Command _____ Dodge _____ Con Grenade _____ Gambling _____ Heavy Weapons _____ Hide/Sneak _____ Melee Parry _____ Search _____ Melee _____ STRENGTH ____ 2D+2 Brawling ____ KNOWLEDGE __ 3D+2 Alien Races _____ Climbing/Jumping _____ Bureaucracy _____ Lifting _____ Stamina ____ Cultures _____ Languages _____ Swimming _____ Planetary Systems _____ Streetwise _____ TECHNICAL ___ 2D+1 Survival _____ Comp. Prog./Repair ____ Technology _____ Demolition Droid Prog./Repair ____ MECHANICAL ____ 2D Medicine Astrogation _____ Repulsorlift Repair _____ Beast Riding _____ Security Repulsorlift Op. _____ Starship Repair _____ Starship Gunnery _____ Starship Piloting _____ Control (1D) _____ Starship Shields _____

Force

Points

Dark Side

Points

Wound

Status

Skill

Points

Mon Calamari Character Template Character Name _____ Player Name _____ Height _____ Weight ____ Sex _____ Age ____ Physical Description _____ DEXTERITY ____ 3D+1 PERCEPTION ___ 2D+1 Blaster _____ Bargain ____ Brawling Parry _____ Command _____ Dodge _____ Con _____ Grenade _____ Gambling _____ Heavy Weapons _____ Hide/Sneak _____ Melee Parry _____ Search ______ Melee _____ STRENGTH _____ 3D KNOWLEDGE __ 3D+1 Brawling ____ Climbing/Jumping _____ Alien Races _____ Bureaucracy _____ Lifting ____ Cultures _____ Stamina _____ Languages _____ Swimming _____ Planetary Systems _____ Streetwise _____ TECHNICAL ____3D+2 Survival _____ Comp. Prog./Repair ____ Technology _____ Demolition _____ Droid Prog./Repair ____ MECHANICAL _ 2D+1 Medicine _ Astrogation _____ Repulsorlift Repair _____ Beast Riding ____ Security ___ Repulsorlift Op. _____ Starship Repair _____ Starship Gunnery _____ Starship Piloting _____ Starship Shields _____

Dark Side

Points

Force

Points

Wound

Status

Skill

Points

Old Senatorial Character Template Character Name _____ Player Name _____ Height _____ Weight ____ Sex _____ Age ____ Physical Description _____ DEXTERITY _____ 3D PERCEPTION _____ 4D Blaster _____ Bargain Brawling Parry _____ Command _____ Dodge _____ Con _____ Grenade _____ Gambling _____ Heavy Weapons _____ Hide/Sneak _____ Melee Parry _____ Search _____ Melee _____ STRENGTH _____ 2D KNOWLEDGE _____ 4D Brawling ____ Alien Races _____ Climbing/Jumping _____ Lifting _____ Bureaucracy _____ Cultures _____ Stamina _____ Languages _____ Swimming _____ Planetary Systems _____ Streetwise ______ TECHNICAL _____ 2D Survival _____ Comp. Prog./Repair ____ Technology _____ Demolition _____ Droid Prog./Repair ____ MECHANICAL ____ 3D Medicine ____ Astrogation _____ Repulsorlift Repair _____ Beast Riding _____ Security _____ Repulsorlift Op. _____ Starship Repair _____ Starship Gunnery _____ Starship Piloting _____ Starship Shields _____

Dark Side

Points

Wound

Status

Skill

Points

Force

Points

Old Senatorial

Equipment

hold-out blaster spartan clothing comlink 2000 credits standard

Background: You're getting too old, too old for this nonsense. You've been a Senator for more years than you care to count; you've gotten white-haired and dried up in that time. It seems like your struggle with Palpatine and his henchmen has gone on forever. A never-ending struggle for the very soul of the Senate and the galaxy, a struggle which consumed the years of youth like butterflies in a flame.

You'll not give up yet! The fight has passed beyond the Senate chamber into the hard vacuum of space. You can't fly a starship or fire a laser cannon, but determination, an understanding of your adversaries, and an ability to command still count for something. Still, still... you yearn for the old days, for men like Talon, Kenobi, and (heaven help us) Skywalker. There were giants in those days...

Personality: You're no-nonsense, brisk, brusque and capable. You can talk your way past a barricade and have stormtroopers saluting the August Senator in no time. Your stamina isn't what it used to be, and you have no stomach for violence — but you never display weakness.

A Quote: "And snap to it, young man!"

Connection With Other Characters: You may know the Retired Captain or other Senatorials or Nobles socially and politically. You may know the Bounty Hunter or Merc as a former employee. Practically any character might come from the planet you represented as Senator.



Mon Calamari

Equipment

blaster pistol uniform

comlink 1000 credits standard

Background: It was the Empire that taught your people the meaning of war. The Mon Calamari are a peaceful and gentle race. Your civilization stretches back thousands of years, back to the first beginnings of agriculture in your native swamplands. Over the centuries, you gradually built a technical civilization and a high culture. Exploration of nearby stars was well underway — and then the Empire came.

They saw only an undefended prize — an advanced technology that could be forced to feed the Imperial war machine. They invaded — and enslaved your people. At first, you did not understand what had been done. The idea of slavery was incomprehensible — and the brutal efficiency with which the Empire went about its task left no time to learn. You tried to appease the invaders, but nothing worked. Eventually, Calamari began to fight back — and when they did, the Empire reacted with incredible ferocity. Whole cities were obliterated.

Then, virtually the whole Mon Calamari rose as one, and destroyed the occupiers. The war industries the Empire had forced its slave laborers to build are now used for another purpose — to fuel the Rebellion.

You were on Calamari when the Empire came, and when the uprising succeeded. Now, you are part of the Calamarian armed forces, a part of the Rebel Alliance against the Empire. You work well with aliens (including humans), and are frequently assigned to fight with small, irregular groups.

Personality: In general, Calamari are gentle, reasonable, and soft-spoken, but there is as much variety among them as among humans.

A Quote: "Our people have a saying: do not dive before testing the depths."

Connection With Other Characters: You could have seen action with any of the other characters before the game begins. A Gambler, Smuggler or other low-lifes might have visited your planet before or during the Imperial occupation.



Minor Jedi

Equipment

lightsaber

1000 credits standard

Background: You'd like to call yourself a Jedi Knight, but you are not, really. The flame of that great order has gone out of the galaxy. You received a little training at the hands of one of the last of the Jedi, one of the less powerful of that order, before he was betrayed and executed by the Empire. Since then, you've lived the life of a fugitive. At times, you are convinced that the Empire, Darth Vader in particular, is hunting you fiercely. At others, you're convinced they've decided you aren't worth the trouble. In a way, not being hunted would be as bad as being hunted — because that would mean that the Empire has such contempt for your abilities that they don't think finding you is important.

Still, you have the fondest memories of your master. And there's still a chance, no matter how slim, that the Rebellion can overthrow the Emperor and his minion Vader. You'll work to help that happen, and you hope that, one day, you can help reestablish the Jedi Knights and pass on the little knowledge you possess.

Personality: Tired, a little cynical, but still completely faithful to the Jedi Code (see page 69). You're a little paranoid about being pursued by the Empire.

A Quote: "Scoff if you like, but it's true. The Force surrounds us, holds us, binds everything together."

Connection With Other Characters: You're happy to serve the Rebellion in whatever capacity. You'd gladly accept a Brash Pilot or another character as a student. You'd be fascinated by the Alien Student of the Force's alien view of the Force, and be eager to learn from the Failed Jedi. You could easily have become friends with any of the other characters.

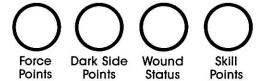


The Outlaw



Character Template

Character Name	Template
Character Name	
Player Name	
Height	Weight
Sex	Age
Physical Description	
DEXTERITY 4D	PERCEPTION 2D
Blaster	Bargain
Brawling Parry	Command
Dodge	Con
Grenade	Gambling
Heavy Weapons	Hide/Sneak
Melee Parry	Search
	STRENGTH 3D+1
KNOWLEDGE 3D	Brawling
Alien Races	Climbing/Jumping
Bureaucracy	Lifting
Cultures	Stamina
Languages	Swimming
Planetary Systems	
Streetwise	TECHNICAL 3D
Survival	Comp. Prog./Repair
Technology	Demolition
	Droid Prog./Repair
MECHANICAL _ 2D+2	Medicine
Astrogation	Repulsorlift Repair
Beast Riding	Security
Repulsorlift Op	Starship Repair
Starship Gunnery	
Starship Piloting	



Starship Shields _

Pirate

Points



	Template
Character Name	
Player Name	
Height	
Sex	
	•
Physical Description	
DEXTERITY 3D+2	PERCEPTION 3D
Blaster	Bargain 3D
Brawling Parry	Command
	Con
Dodge	Gambling
Heavy Weapons	Hide/Sneak
Melee Parry	Search
Melee	ocarcii
	STRENGTH 2D+2
KNOWLEDGE 2D	Brawling
Alien Races	Climbing/Jumping
Bureaucracy	Lifting
Cultures	Stamina
Languages	Swimming
Planetary Systems	**************************************
Streetwise	TECHNICAL 3D
Survival	Comp. Prog./Repair
Technology	Demolition
	Droid Prog./Repair
MECHANICAL _ 3D+2	Medicine
Astrogation	Medicine Repulsorlift Repair
Beast Riding	Security
Repulsorlift Op	Starship Repair
Starship Gunnery	75 ST
Starship Piloting	
Starship Shields	
\sim	\sim
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しノしノ	
Farra Dark Cido	Warned Chill
Force Dark Side	Wound Skill

Status

Points

Points

Quixotic Jedi



Character Template

Character Name	
Player Name	
Height	Weight
Sex	Age
Physical Description	
Experience of the control of the con	
DEXTERITY 3D+2	PERCEPTION 3D
Blaster	Bargain
Brawling Parry	Command
Dodge	Con
Grenade	Gambling
Heavy Weapons	Hide/Sneak
Melee Parry	Search
Melee	
	STRENGTH 3D
KNOWLEDGE 2D+1	Brawling
Alien Races	Climbing/Jumping
Bureaucracy	Lifting
Cultures	Stamina
Languages	Swimming
Planetary Systems	D
Streetwise	TECHNICAL AD 1
Survival	TECHNICAL 2D+1
Technology	Comp. Prog./Repair
	Demolition
MECHANICAL SD. S	Droid Prog./Repair
MECHANICAL _ 2D+2	Medicine
Astrogation	Repulsorlift Repair
Beast Riding	Security
Repulsorlift Op	Starship Repair
Starship Gunnery	
Starship Piloting	Sense (1D)
Starship Shields	





Points







Quixotic Jedi

Equipment

duelling sword (it'll have to do until you find a real lightsaber — damage code is strength+1D+1) 1000 credits standard

Background: You claim to be a Jedi. Actually, you're not. You've read all about the exploits of the great Jedi Knights — so much so that you don't quite realize they no longer exist. If truth be told, you're a little crazy. You've learned of the atrocities of the Empire and of Darth Vader, and have decided to leave your comfortable existence and venture forth into the galaxy on a great quest to restore the Jedi. You've read as much as you can about the Jedi training methods and their powers, and you've tried to train yourself as best you can.

Everyone thinks you're crazy. They think the Jedi were legendary, that it's all a bunch of hokey pseudoreligious nonsense.

But sometimes — just sometimes — you can feel the Force. Sometimes — when you're in great danger, or when things are breaking your way — you can use Jedi powers.

In any event, you fight for the Rebellion and try to right individual injustices whenever you come across them. You're basically a good fellow, so who cares if you're a little touched?

Personality: Elaborately courteous, unfailingly cheerful, and basically nuts. You come up with complicated, hare-brained schemes which invariably fail. You adhere to the Jedi Code (see page 69).

A Quote: "I feel... a disturbance in the Force." (Yeah, sure, pal.)

Connection With Other Characters: A Brash Pilot or Tongue-Tied Engineer might actually believe in you. He'd apprentice himself to you, and fiercely defend you against the sarcasm and scepticism of others. An Alien Student might scoff, but offer to teach you. A Failed Jedi might become close friends, and may give you a few pointers. A Smuggler or Pirate might keep you around for amusement value.



Pirate

Equipment

flashy clothes comlink
lots of rings & things vacuum suit
blaster 2000 credits standard

saber (just for show — damage code is strength+1D+1)

Background: You were just a kid, and when you were offered a position in the crew of the (Ship), you jumped at the chance. Finally, a way off the hick planet where you grew up! You realized the ship was a little disreputable but you hadn't realized you were hooking up with the genuine article — desperate, grizzled pirates thirsting for gold and the blood of innocents. Arrrr, matey.

Well, it isn't quite like that, actually; pirates are not much like the vidshow stereotype. No one actually says "Arrr, matey." Certainly no one wears an eyepatch or a wooden leg — give modern medicine some credit. And you've never known a pirate who made anyone "walk the airlock." After all, the point of piracy is to make a profit, not cause bloodshed. Atrocities might make a captured ship's crew resist.

Maybe piracy isn't the most honorable profession in the world, but Imperial oppression has driven most of the small traders out of business. Spacers who don't work for the big corporations don't have many options: bankruptcy, retirement, or... piracy.

The Empire creates pirates — and then destroys them. Most of your shipmates are in the spice mines of Kessel now. You barely escaped by the skin of your teeth. You plan to revenge them. You hope that one day, you'll be captain of your own ship — a privateer in the service of the Rebellion.

Personality: Wears colorful clothes, laughs a lot, likes to carouse, cheerfully amoral.

A Quote: "Arrr, matey. Make 'em walk the airlock, har har har. (Chuckle.)"

Connection With Other Characters: You might once have raided the ship of any of the other characters. A Retired Imperial Captain or Bounty Hunter might once have pursued you. A Smuggler might have out-run you. You might be related to a Brash Pilot or Kid — or you might be the black sheep of a Senatorial's family.



The Outlaw

Equipment

heavy blaster pistol 1000 credits standard

Background: They killed your family — clean wiped 'em out. They torched your house. They destroyed your life. You'll make them pay for what they done.

You killed those who did you dirt. But they're only a part. The whole rotten structure has got to fall. Ultimately, the Emperor is responsible. And you won't rest until he's dead — dead for what he done.

Personality: You're deadly, dangerous, and deranged. You're driven by revenge. You have no fear and no pity; you have nothing to live for and no reason not to risk your life.

A Quote: "The Empire made only one mistake. They didn't finish the job."

Connection With Other Characters: If there's any emotion you can still feel, it's parental love. Younger characters (Kids, Brash Pilots, etc.) may be adopted as surrogate children. You may feel a bleak kinship with similarly driven characters, like the Merc and the Bounty Hunter, which might ripen into true trust and affection.



Retired Imperial Character Captain Template Character Name _____ Player Name _____ Height _____ Weight ____ _____ Age ____ Physical Description _____ DEXTERITY ___ 2D+2 PERCEPTION __ 3D+1 Blaster ___ Bargain_ Brawling Parry _____ Command _ Dodge _____ Con_ Grenade _____ Gambling_ Heavy Weapons _____ Hide/Sneak_ Melee Parry _____ Search_ Melee _____ STRENGTH ____ 2D+1 KNOWLEDGE ____ 3D Brawling _ Alien Races _____ Climbing/Jumping _____ Bureaucracy _____ Lifting ____ Cultures _____ Stamina ___ Languages _____ Swimming ___ Planetary Systems _____ Streetwise _____ TECHNICAL ___ Survival _____ Comp. Prog./Repair ____ Technology _____ Demolition _ Droid Prog./Repair ____ MECHANICAL _ 3D+2 Medicine . Astrogation _____ Repulsorlift Repair _____ Beast Riding _____ Security_ Repulsorlift Op. _____ Starship Repair __ Starship Gunnery ____ Starship Piloting ____ Starship Shields _____ Force Dark Side Wound Skill

Points

Points

Points

Status

Smuggler	WARS.		
	Character Template		
Character Name			
Player Name			
Height	Weight		
Sex	Age		
Physical Description	33001000		
DEXTERITY 3D+1	PERCEPTION 3D		
Blaster	Bargain		
Brawling Parry	Command		
Dodge	Con		
Dodge Grenade	Gambling		
Heavy Weapons	Hide/Sneak		
Melee Parry	Search		
Melee	ocaren		
	STRENGTH 3D		
KNOWLEDGE 2D+1			
Alien Races	Brawling Climbing/Jumping		
Bureaucracy	Climbing/Jumping		
Cultures	Lifting		
Languages	Stamina		
Planetary Systems	Swimming		
Streetwise			
Survival	TECHNICAL 2D+2		
Technology	Comp. Prog./Repair		
тесппоюду	Demolition		
	Droid Prog./Repair		
MECHANICAL _ 3D+2	Medicine Repulsorlift Repair		
Astrogation	Repulsorlift Repair		
Beast Riding	SecurityStarship Repair		
Repulsorlift Op	Starship Repair		
repulsoring Op.			
Starship Gunnery			
Starship Gunnery Starship Piloting Starship Shields	100000000000000000000000000000000000000		

Engineer Character Name Player Name Height Sex Physical Description	Weight
DEXTERITY 2D+1 Blaster Brawling Parry Dodge Grenade Heavy Weapons Melee Parry Melee	PERCEPTION 2D+1 Bargain Command Con Gambling Hide/Sneak Search
KNOWLEDGE 4D Alien Races Bureaucracy Cultures Languages Planetary Systems Streetwise Survival Technology MECHANICAL 2D+2 Astrogation Beast Riding Repulsorlift Op	Brawling 2D+2 Brawling Climbing/Jumping Lifting Stamina Swimming 4D TECHNICAL 4D Comp. Prog./Repair Demolition Droid Prog./Repair Medicine Repulsorlift Repair Security Starship Repair
Starship Gunnery Starship Piloting Starship Shields Force Points Starship Shields	Wound Skill Status Points

Tongue-Tied Engineer

Equipment

pocket computer 1000 credits standard R2 unit

Background: You carry a pocket computer at all time. Your clothes always look bulky and awkward. You're clumsy and drop things a lot. The idea of shooting a blaster at someone makes you distinctly nervous. You have difficulty holding a conversation — any conversation — unless it's about math, machines or computers. You find it easier to deal with Droids than with humans — Droids are predictable and stable. People don't pay much attention to you — until something needs to be fixed, or they need to know something, or they need someone to break into a computer. You can do any of that in nothing flat.

Personality: Clumsy, awkward, painfully shy, but with a flair for technology.

A Quote: "The integral over the surface rho with respect to v is, umm, let's see, del cross negative B, plus the partial derivative of..."

Connection With Other Characters: You might be related to the Brash Pilot or Kid. A Smuggler, Merc, Laconic Scout, or Outlaw might have taken you in tow. You can have fallen (secretly and inarticulately) in love with any of the younger and more glamorous characters (Young Senatorial, Smuggler, Brash Pilot, Gambler). One of the characters with Force powers might have decided to train you.

WARS.

Smuggler

Equipment

stock light freighter heavy blaster pistol comlink 2000 credits standard 25,000 credits in debt to a crime boss

Background: Your parents called it "gallivanting around the galaxy," but as far as you're concerned there's no better life than a free trader's. Travelling as your fancy takes you, trading a little here and a little there, looking for a sharp deal, bargaining and selling... New worlds to see, always a new planet at the end of the journey.

That's how it's supposed to be, anyway. But... the Empire is more and more restrictive by the day. Goods that used to be legal are now contraband. Even contraband is harder and harder to come by. Customs inspectors are like bloodhounds. Bribes have become your major expense. You keep on dreaming of making one big killing and getting out... but you don't want to get out. To you, your ship is home, transportation, and freedom, all in one package. The idea of losing it kills you.

But you may very well lose it. To keep on operating, you had to borrow money from a mobster, a real slimeball crime king. You're pretty deep in debt now, and they keep on making nasty jokes about breaking your kneecaps. Damn the Empire, anyway! It's their laws and their corruption that brought this all about.

Personality: You're tough, smart, good-looking and cynical. You're a fine pilot and a good businessman. Mostly you want to hit it big and be left alone by scum, both criminal and official.

A Quote: "I don't have the money with me."

Connection With Other Characters: You need at least one other person to run your ship, a partner. This could be the Alien Student, the Brash Pilot, the Gambler, the Merc, the Minor Jedi, the Mon Calamari, the Wookiee, or anyone with decent mechanical skills. You could have encountered virtually any of the other characters in the course of your (frequently shady) business dealings.



Retired Imperial Captain

Equipment

Imperial Navy uniform (slightly out of date) blaster 2000 credits standard

Background: You gave your life to the service, and gave it gladly. The Imperial Navy was your job, your life, and your passion. You rose through its ranks, from enlisted swab to petty officer to command of a starship. You saw action several times and were highly decorated, but you remember the times of peace better than the times of war — the calm routine of shipboard life, the riotous shore leaves, the hard study, the unexpected dangers of galactic exploration.

It was a sad day when you retired, but you were glad, in a way. Your spouse had suffered for your frequent absences, and your children grew up strangers. It was a shock to discover upon your retirement how people thought of the Empire; something that had been clean and virtuous in your youth had gone very wrong, and you hadn't noticed. Things have gone from bad to worse and now, you hear, that madman Vader is running things. You wouldn't like to be under his command.

Your spouse is dead now, and you're getting bored. You can only sit and read in your garden for so long. You've got a few years left, and you'd like to do something worthwhile — maybe something to fight the monster the Empire has become. Maybe the Rebellion can find a use for this old soldier.

Personality: Soft-spoken, intelligent in command. You're extremely knowledgeable about antiquated military equipment, somewhat less so about modern weapon systems.

A Quote: "Orders of the day, gentlemen?"

Connection With Other Characters: You may have seen action with the Merc, or have sponsored the Brash Pilot for the Naval Academy. You may know any Noble or Senatorial by reputation, or socially. You may be irritated by the Armchair Historian. You may have been outrun by the Smuggler or Pirate.



Young Senatorial



ochalonal	iempiate
Character Name	
Player Name	-11 704 (4010)
Height	Weight
Sex	Age
Physical Description	
DEXTERITY 3D	PERCEPTION 3D+1
Blaster	Bargain
Brawling Parry	Command
Dodge Grenade	Con
Grenade	Gambling
Heavy Weapons Hide/Sneak	
Melee Parry	Search
Melee	
	STRENGTH 3D
KNOWLEDGE 4D	Brawling
Alien Races	Climbing/Jumping
Bureaucracy	Lifting
Cultures	Stamina
Languages	Swimming
Planetary Systems	
Streetwise	TECHNICAL 2D
Survival	Comp. Prog./Repair
Technology	Demolition
2772	Droid Prog./Repair
MECHANICAL _ 2D+2	Medicine
Astrogation	Repulsorlift Repair
Beast Riding	Security
Repulsorlift Op	Starship Repair
Starship Gunnery	Starship Repair
Starship Piloting	(Particulary of the Particulary of the Particulary
Starship Shields	
Starship Sineids	



Force

Points



Points







Wookiee



	Character Template
Character Name	•
Player Name	
Height	Weight
SexPhysical Description	
Physical Description	
DEXTERITY 2D+2	PERCEPTION 2D
Blaster	Bargain Command
Brawling Parry	Command
Dodge	Con
Grenade	Gambling
Heavy Weapons	Hide/Sneak
Melee Parry	Search
Melee	
Wookie Bowcaster	STRENGTH 5D
KNOWLEDGE 2D	Brawling
Alien Races	Climbing/Jumping
Bureaucracy	Lifting
Cultures	Stamina
Languages	Swimming
Planetary Systems	
Streetwise	TECHNICAL 3D+1
Survival	Comp. Prog./Repair
Technology	Demolition
	Droid Prog./Repair
MECHANICAL 3D	Medicine
Astrogation	Repulsorlift Repair
Beast Riding	Security
Repulsorlift Op	Starship Repair
Starship Gunnery	cturomp repun
Starship Piloting	
Starship Shields	
Starship Shields	

Dark Side

Points

Force

Points

Wound

Status

Skill

Points

Tough Native

Character Name _____



Character Template

Player Name	
Height	Weight
Sex	Age
	The second state of the second
DEXTERITY 3D+2	DEDCEDTION 2D 10
Black-Powder Pistol	PERCEPTION 3D+2
Blaster	Bargain Command
Brawling Parry	Con
Dodge	Gambling
Grenade	Hide/Sneak
Heavy Weapons	Search
Melee Parry	
Melee	STRENGTH 4D
KNOWLEDGE 2D	Brawling4L
Alien Races	Climbing/Jumping
Bureaucracy	Lifting
Cultures	Stamina
Languages	Swimming
Planetary Systems	Z 11
Streetwise	TECHNICAL 2D+1
Survival	
Technology	Comp. Prog./Repair
	Demolition Droid Prog./Repair
MECHANICAL _ 2D+1	Medicine
Astrogation	Repulsorlift Repair
Beast Riding	Security
Repulsorlift Op	Starship Repair
Starship Gunnery	baromp repair
Starship Piloting	
Starship Shields	., 2
	10 M









Force **Points** Dark Side **Points**

Wound Status

Tough Native

Equipment

sword (damage code is strength+1D+1) black-powder pistol (see page 52) powder horn large, floppy hat extravagant clothing 500 credits standard

Background: Your native planet was settled a thousand years ago by shipwrecked spacers. It lost contact with the galaxy, and its technology regressed. Only a few years ago, your planet was rediscovered by free traders — smugglers, actually. You're a little dazzled by all these starships and rayguns and such — you're much more at home with honest technologies that normal human beings can understand, like sailing ships, rifles, zeppelins and gas lamps.

You grew up as an honest farmer's child, taught to fear the deity, love your parents, and serve your monarch. You joined the Queen's Own Grenadiers as a youth, and saw a little action on one campaign. Your Queen sent you (and others of her servants) to find out more about the galaxy and what contact with it might mean. You send her reports weekly — but you're increasingly worried. The Empire would crush your planet like an insect. Joining the Rebellion may be your planet's only hope.

Personality: Loyal to your Queen; pious; and more than a little flamboyant. You get into fights frequently, which you enjoy, and also enjoy drinking others under the table.

A Quote: "En garde!"

Connection With Other Characters: A Smuggler or Pirate might have visited your planet, or transported you from it. Any noble or senatorial might have visited it on a diplomatic mission. You might have met any of the lowlife characters (Gambler, Bounty Hunter, Smuggler, Pirate, etc.) in a bar. The Laconic Scout might have discovered your planet. You might be nobility on your planet, and the Loyal Retainer yours.



Wookiee

Equipment

bowcaster (see page 52) 250 credits standard

Background: You're big. You're furry. You talk in grunts and stuff. Your race lives a long time — centuries, even. You hate to lose. You like to rip the heads off stormtroopers (heh, heh).

Personality: You're extremely loyal to your comrades. You get frustrated sometimes and bang things. Since you don't realize the full extent of your strength, this can be a problem. Someday you'd like to return to your home planet and mate, but in the meantime you'll stick with your friends.

A Quote: "Roooarrgh ur roo." (Translation: "I have a bad feeling about this.")

Special Rule: Choose one other player character as your friend and partner. He or she speaks your language. When he's around, you can talk with the other players freely (assume that your friend is translating). Protocol Droids (like C-3PO) can also translate. When no translator is handy, follow this procedure:

- 1. Make a noise like Chewbacca. ("GRRRRRwun. Hun-uck-chuh!")
- 2. That's a sign to the other players that you're trying to say something. Anyone who wants to can make a Languages skill roll. The gamemaster assigns a difficulty number normally this is 15, but the gamemaster can increase or decrease the difficulty number if you're trying to say something simple (like "Watch out!" or "Ouch!") or complex (like "the lateral thrusters need servicing").
- 3. If anyone makes a successful language roll, you can tell him (in English) what you're trying to say. If everyone fails, too bad.

Incidentally, before you choose to play a Wookiee, please try saying "Ooorarrgh" or something a couple of times. If you sound really lame as a Wookiee, we suggest you play a different character. A player who sounds like Chewbacca contributes to the game's atmosphere — but one who sounds like a malfunctioning carburetor just makes everyone wince.



Young Senatorial

Equipment

stylish clothing hold-out blaster comlink 1000 credits standard

Background: For three centuries your family served the Republic. Innumerable senators have borne your name. For centuries, your family has selflessly sacrificed for the good of the state and society. You have served loyally and well, and because of it, the citizens of your home planet are loyal to your house. Since the Empire was established, your family has tried to fend off its evil ways, to hold the Emperor to his promise to promote the public good. Even now, you are reluctant to turn against the galactic government which your family helped establish so many years ago.

Yet you have no choice. The Empire has truly become a tyranny. Your home planet is occupied by stormtroopers. If civilization is to be saved, you must act now. Your family will provide leadership to the Rebellion, as once it did to the Republic.

Personality: Intelligent, confident, and energetic. You are more interested in getting things done than in theory. Sometimes others are awed by your lineage, and you are proud of it; yet you do not consider yourself class conscious. Great men and women come from all walks of life, and everyone can contribute to the Rebel Alliance.

A Quote: "Here's the plan."

Connection With Other Characters: You could know any Senatorial or Noble socially or by reputation (the Retired Imperial Captain as well). Since you're well known in the Alliance, a Mon Calamari or Merc might have served with you before. Since you're attractive, intelligent and rich, people have an annoying habit of falling in love with you, but you haven't found anyone with whom the feelings are reciprocal.



	Damage	Range in Meters		
	Code	Short	Medium	Long
hold-out blaster	3D+1	3-4	5-8	9-12
sporting blaster	3D+1	3-10	11-30	31-120
blaster pistol	4D	3-10	11-30	31-120
heavy blaster pistol	5D	3-7	8-25	26-50
hunting blaster	4D	3-30	31-100	101-300
blaster rifle	5D	3-30	31-100	101-300
blaster carbine	5D	3-25	26-60	61-250
repeating blaster	6D	3-50	51-120	121-300
medium repeat blaster	7D	3-60	61-150	151-400
heavy repeat blaster	8D	3-75	76-200	201-500
Arch	aic Wea	pons		
crossbow	2D+2	3-10	11-30	31-50
longbow	2D+2	3-10	11-30	31-100
black-powder pistol	2D+2	3-4	5.8	9-12
musket	3D	3-10	11-30	31-100
rifle	3D+1	3-30	31-100	101-300
submachinegun	4D	3-10	11-50	51-100
Wookiee bowcaster	4D	3-10	11-30	31-50
	Grenade	es		
grenade		3-7	8-20	21-40
(hitting)		3-4	5-6	7-10
(damage)	5D*	4D	3D	2D
thermal detonator		3-4	5-7	8-12
(hitting)		3-8	9-12	13-20
(damage)	10D*	8D	5D	2D
Melee Weapons	Dame	age	Diffic	culty
hands	str		5	
club	str+1D		5	
gaderffii	str+1D		5	
spear	str+1D-	+1	10	
vibroaxe	str+2D	************	15	
vibroblade	str+1D	+2	15	
lightsaber	5D**		20	

* Damage at point-blank range (see page 47).** Characters with the control skill add skill code damage.

1000 21 222 100	Die-ro		
6	K	7	
5	-	→ 3	1
TARGET	\	DIRECTION OF THROW	A

SKILL AND ATTRIBUTE CODE MODIFIERS

scattered (in meters).

Running Characters	-1D
Crawling Characters	-1D
Wounded Characters	-1D
Multiple Declared Actions	-1D*
Using a Reaction Skill	-1D**
Setting a Blaster on Stun	-1D
Drawing a Weapon	-1D

- * Per number of actions after the first.
- ** Additional each time used.

None of these modifications affect strength rolls made for damage purposes.

	Personal Combat	Ship Combat lightly damaged (-1D shields or ionized)	
DR< SR	stun		
DR ≥ SR	wound	heavily damaged	
DR ≥ 2xSR	incapacitate	severely damaged	
DR ≥3xSR	mortal wound	destroyed	

Anything less than 3 meters away is point-blank range for ranged weapons.

ARMOR CHART				
Armor type	Armor code			
Stormtrooper armor	1D			
Protective helmet	+1			
Protective vest	+1			
Bounty Hunter armor	1D			

The armor code is added to the wearer's strength code for damage purposes (only), and subtracted from wearer's dexterity attribute and skill codes for all purposes.

CHARTS AND TABLES



HEALING	TABLE
Medpac Difficulty Numbers	
Wounded	10
Incapacitated	15
Mortally Wounded	20
Rejuve Tank Healing Times	12.20
Wounded	2D hours
Incapacitated	2D days
Mortally Wounded	2D weeks
Natural Healing	- 102/ × 102/
Strength Roll	Result
Wounded	25
2-6	incapacitated
7-11	no change
12+	healed
Incapacitated	1 2 2 3 4 4 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5
2-8	dead
9-13	no change
14+	wounded

User and Target are:	12445630
in physical contact	
in line of sight but not touching	+2
not in line of sight, 1-100 meters	+5
101m-10km away	+7
11-1000km away	+10
same planet but more than 1000km away	+15
same star system but not on the same planet	+20*
not in the same star system	+30*

FORCE DIFFICULTY CHART

User and Target are:	
close relatives (married, siblings, parent and child, etc.)	
close friends	+2
friends	+5
acquaintances	+7
slight acquaintances	+10
met once	+12
never met, but know each	
other by reputation	+15
complete strangers	+20
complete strangers and not of the same species	+30

^{*}Applies only to Farseeing; other powers may not be used at these distances.

ASTROGATION GAZETTEER							
	YAVIN	TATOOINE	ENDOR	DANTOOINE	DAGOBAH	CORELLIAN*	BESPIN
Alderaan	12	7	18	13	30	6	8
Bespin	22	16	32	22	27	6	
Corellian*	14	4	17	12	31	1	
Dagobah	30	28	25	32			
Dantooine	10	20	21				
Endor	31	24	O, Title	1.5	ni i	F	
Tatooine	22						

Number is length of a standard duration journey in days. *Corellian system.

ASTROGATION CI	HART
Duration	In Days
major trade route	3
commonly travelled route	7
lightly travelled route	14
infrequently travelled route	21
route last travelled more than 3 years ago	30
never travelled route	30+
Modifiers	a de
through gas cloud	+1-14 days
through star cluster or asteroid field	+1-14 days
ships hyperdrive multiplier	× multiplier
Difficulty	Difficulty No
standard journey	15
no nav computer	30
hasty entry	× 2
light damage	+5
heavy damage	+10
each extra day taken	-1
each day saved	+1

ASTROGATION MISHAP TABLE			
oli 2D			
2-3	hyperdrive cut-out — damage sustained		
4	radiation fluctuations		
5-6	hyperdrive cut-out — no damage		
7	off course		
8	Mynocks		
9-10	close call		
11-12	collision — heavy damage sustained		

COST CHART	Cost
Weapons and Armor	COSI
	٠,,,
Hold-out Blaster	300
Sporting Blaster	300
Blaster Pistol	500
Heavy Blaster Pistol	750
Hunting Blaster	500
Blaster Rifle Blaster Carbine	1000 900
Repeating Blaster	2000
Medium Repeat Blaster	3000
Heavy Repeat Blaster	5000
Vibroblade	250
Vibroaxe	500
Flak Vest	300
Protective Helmet	300
"Bounty Hunter" Armor	2500
Thermal Detonator	2000
Grenade	200
ENGLAND BURNESS TO SEE TO A SECURE TO SEE AS ENGLANDED TO SEE THE SECURE TO SEE	
Droids	
R2 unit	1000
3PO unit	2000
Miscellaneous	
Comlink	100
Macrobinoculars	100
Pocket Computer	100
Rations, 1 week, concentrate	200
Portable Fusion Generator	500
Autochef	500
Medpac	100
Vehicles	
Stock Light Freighter	100,000
used:	25,000
Landspeeder	10,000
used:	2,000
Speeder Bike	5,000
used:	1000
Passage	The state of the s
Luxury Liner	1000
"No Frills" Liner	500
Steerage	100
Chartered Ship	10,000
Multiply Cost By	
Heavily-travelled Route	x 1
Common Route	x 2
Rarely-travelled Route	x 3
Uncommon Route	x 5
"You want to go where?"	Chartered
	Ships Only

DIFFICULTY NUMBER C	HART
Very Easy	5
Easy	10
Moderate	15
Difficult	20
Very Difficult	30
Combat	
Point-Blank Range	5
Short Range	10
Medium Range	15
Long Range	20
Knowledge	
Everyone Knows	5
Common Knowledge	10
No Secret, But Not Widely Known	15
Specialized Knowledge	20
Expert Knowledge	30
General Knowledge	
Pretty Ignorant	5
Knows a Little	10
Broad General Knowledge	15
Specific, Detailed Knowledge	20
Truly Comprehensive Knowledge	30
Medpac Use	
Wounded	10
Incapacitated	15
Mortally Wounded	20

FALLING AND COLLISIONS TABLE						
Distance Failen (in meters):	3-6	7-12	13-18	19-30	31-50	51+
Velocity of Collision (in km/hour):	5-10	11-20	21-50	51- 100	101- 200	201+
Damage Code:	3D	4D	5D	6D	8D	10D

Procedure: Find the distance fallen or the velocity of collision at the top of the table. Read down to the bottom of the table to determine the damage code. Roll as many dice as indicated. Also roll the character's strength dice. Refer to the Damage Summary to determine the amount of damage suffered.

STARSHIP SYSTEM DAMAGE TABLE				
die-roll	System			
1	Ion Drives			
2	Nav Computer			
3	Hyperdrives the Mark 1958	5		
4	Weapon System			
5	Shields			
6	Lateral Thrusters			

Results:

Ion Drives: Ship cannot move in normal space; no speed or

maneuver rolls may be made.

Nav Computer: When a ship enters hyperspace, the astrogation difficulty number for a standard duration journey is 30, not 15. Hyperdrives: The ship may not enter hyperspace until the

drives are repaired. Weapon System: One weapon system (of gamemaster's choice) is no longer working and cannot be fired.

Shields: The shields are no longer working; no shield rolls may be made.

Lateral Thrusters: The ship loses a great deal of maneuverability; evasion rolls may still be made, but the maneuverability code drops to zero (the pilot rolls just his skill dice when he evades).

	Difficulty Number
Apertures	14
Throwing Through Door Not Adjacent to Thrower	+2
Throwing Through Window or Slit Not Adjacent to Thrower	+5
Terrain	500
Target Adjacent to Wall	-2
Target in Heavy Cover	+2
No Line of Sight to Target	+5
Gravity	2 3
Thrower Not Familiar With Local Gravity	+2
Throwing in Variable Gravity Field	+5
Throwing from Rotating Object	+10

	Difficulty Number
Target Prone	+5
Target Protected	+5
Terrain	7-45
Light Cover	+1
Medium Cover	+2
Heavy Cover	+5
Aperture adjacent to firer	+1
Door (otherwise)	+2
Window (otherwise)	+4
Slit (otherwise)	+6
Target Size	
less than 1cm tall	+20
1 - 10cm	+10
11 - 100cm	+5
101cm - 1m	+2
1 - 3m	and an object of the
3 - 10m	-5
10 - 100m	-10
100m or larger	-20

	OPTIONAL GRENADE DAMAGE MODIFIERS	
Character on other side of:		
Door or Window Slit	-1D -2D	
Area Enclosed	+1D	
Area in Vacuum	-1D	

OPTIONAL MOVEMENT CHART		
turning 45 degrees	1	
falling down	0	
standing up	4	
Terrain		
Light Cover	×1½	
Medium Cover	×2	
Heavy Cover	×3	
Door	+1	
Window	+4	
Slit	impassable	
Gravity		
Heavy Gravity	×2	
Very Light Gravity	×½	
Variable Gravity Field	×1½	