

Character Name: Karner Kerentes			
DexterityBlasterBowcaster	_ 4D	Perception 3 Bargain Command	_
Brawling Parry Dodge Grenade Lightsaber Melee Combat Melee Parry	_ 4D 	Con Forgery Gambling Hide Persuasion Search	- - -
Pick Pocket  Knowledge  Alien Species  Bureaucracy  Cultures  Intimidation  Languages	_ 2D 	Sneak Strength 3 Brawling 4 Climbing/Jumping Lifting Stamina Swimming	D - -
Planetary Systems Streetwise Survival Willpower Mechanical Astrogation	 _ 4D _ 5D	Technical 3 Computer Prog/Repair	_
Beast Riding Communications Repulsorlift Operation Sensors Space Transports Starfighter Piloting Starship Gunnery	 _ 5D _ 6D	Demolitions Droid Programming Droid Repair First Aid Repulsorlift Repair Security Space Transports Repair 41	- - -
Starship Shields Special Abilities		Starfighter Repair10  Move10  Force Sensitive?No  Force Points  Dark Side Points	— O O 1
		Wound Status  Stunned  Wounded  Incapacitated  Incapacity Wounded	5 7 >



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			
		_ Weight	
Physical Description			

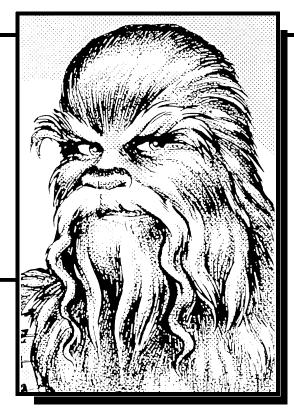
Dexterity	2D+2
Blaster	
Bowcaster	4D+2
Brawling Parry	3D+2
Dodge	
Grenade	
Lightsaber	
Melee Combat	
Melee Parry	
Pick Pocket	
Knowledge	2D
Alien Species	
Bureaucracy	
Cultures	
Intimidation	
Languages	
Planetary Systems	
Streetwise	
Survival	
Willpower	
Mechanical	3D
Astrogation	
Beast Riding	
Communications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

Perception	2D
Bargain	
Command	
Con	
Forgery	
Gambling	
Hide	
Persuasion	
Search	
Sneak	
Strength	5D
Brawling	
Climbing/Jumping	5D+1
Lifting	5D+2
Stamina	
Swimming	
Technical	3D+1
Computer Prog/Repair_	
Demolitions	
Droid Programming	
Droid Repair	
First Aid	
Repulsorlift Repair	
SecuritySpace Transpt. Repair_	_4D+1
Starfighter Repair	
N /	10

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.

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Force Sensitive?	No
Force Points	_ 1
Dark Side Points	
Character Points	_5
Wound Status	
Monua graiss	
Stunned	$\leq$
Wounded ☐ Incapacitated ☐ Incapacitated	<
Incapacitated 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
Triyordar Descripti	OI1	
		·····
Dexterity	4D+1	Perception 3D+1
Blaster	6D+1	Bargain
Bowcaster		Command
Bowcaster Brawling Parry	5D	Con
Dodge	5D+2	Forgery
Grenade		Gambling
Lightsaber		Hide
Melee Combat	5D+2	Persuasion
Melee Parry		Search
Pick Pocket		Sneak
Knowledge		Strength4D
Alien Species		Brawling6D
Bureaucracy		Climbing/Jumping 5D
Cultures		Lifting
Intimidation		Stamina
Languages	<del></del>	Swimming
Planetary Systems		
Streetwise		
Survival		
Willpower		Technical2D
Mechanical	2D+2	
Astrogation		Computer Prog/Repair
Beast Riding		Demolitions
Communications		Droid Programming
Repulsorlift Operation		Droid Repair
Sensors	<del></del>	First Aid
Space Transports		Repulsorlift Repair
Starfighter Piloting		Security
Starship Gunnery _	3D+2	Space Transports Repair
Starship Shields	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	Starfighter Repair
Special Abilities_		Move 10
Special Abilities_	<del></del>	Force Sensitive? No
	<del></del>	Force Points1
		Dark Side Points
	<del></del>	Character Points5
	<del></del>	
	<del></del>	Wound Status
<del></del>		Stunned  Stunned  Wounded
	<del></del>	□ Incapacitated □ Mortally Wounded
		Mortally



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

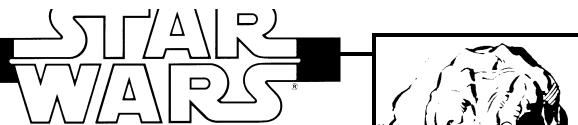
Background: You fight well. You like to sneak up on things and blast them. Somebody noticed this, then sold you to the Hutts as a mercenary. The Hutts were cool--they let you beat things up, hunt things down and blast them. This was good. The Hutts were also not so cool--they got angry all the time, 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...!"



Type: Twi'lek Outlaw Gender/Species Age Height Physical Description	Weight	
Dexterity	Perception3D+2 Bargain	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 ir the past, and attempt to repay them in whatever way you are able.
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	Move	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 crimeeven the greatest and most noble predators are hunted."

Character Name: Omarian Sejell		
Type: Scout		
Gender/Species		
•	Weight	
Physical Description		
Triysical Description		
Dexterity2D+2	Perception2D	
Blaster 4D+2	Bargain	
Bowcaster	Command	
Brawling Parry	Con	
Dodge3D+2	Forgery	
Grenade	Gambling	
Lightsaber	Hide	
Melee Combat	Persuasion	
Melee Parry	Search 4D	
Pick Pocket	Sneak 3D	
Knowledge 4D	Strength3D	
Alien Species	Brawling	
Bureaucracy	Climbing/Jumping 4D	
Cultures	Lifting	
Intimidation	Stamina	
Languages	Swimming	
Planetary Systems 5D		
Streetwise		
Survival5D		
Willpower	T	
Mechanical3D	Technical 3D+1	
Astrogation	Computer Prog/Repair	
Beast Riding Communications	Demolitions4D+1	
Repulsorlift Operation	Droid Programming	
Sensors	Droid Repair First Aid	
Space Transports	Repulsorlift Repair	
Starfighter Piloting	Security	
Starship Gunnery	Space Transports Repair	
Starship Shields	Starfighter Repair	
otarsinp ornores	otarrigittor repair	
Special Abilities	Move 10	
Special Abilities	Force Sensitive? No	
	Force Points1	
	Dark Side Points	
	Character Points5	
	50000	
	Wound Status	
	Stunned  General Wounded sitested	
	☐ Wounded ☐ Incapacitated ☐ Wounded	

Mortally Wounded



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."\_\_\_

Character Name Jollor	an Veen	
	Weight	
Physical Description		
Doutority 2D.2	Descention 4D	
Dexterity3D+2 Blaster4D+2	Perception 4D Bargain 5D	
Bowcaster4D+2	Command5D	
Brawling Parry	Con5D	
Dodge5D	Forgery	
Grenade	Gambling6D	
Lightsaber	Hide	
Melee Combat	Persuasion	
Melee Parry	Search	Equipment: Deck of sabacc cards, week's worth of
Pick Pocket4D+2	Sneak	expensive clothes, hold-out blaster (3D), 1,000 credits
Knowledge3D	Strength2D+2	
Alien Species	Brawling	Background: As a gambler, you've been working the
Bureaucracy4D	Climbing/Jumping	glamorous casinos of the Core Worlds: Corulag, Brentaal,
Cultures	Lifting	Spira Then you ran into some trouble on Spirait seems
Intimidation	Stamina	the security folks at the planet's fanciest gambling house
Languages		accused you of dealing under the table. Now you're here
Planetary Systems		in the Outer Rim Territories, where you're safe from
Streetwise4D+2		several people you conned in the Core Worlds. Out here
Survival		there's little excitement for you except for playing the
Willpower		occasional low-stakes sabacc game or running a simple
Mechanical 2D+1	Technical 2D+1	con on a bunch of the local idiots. Then there's group you
Astrogation	Computer Prog/Repair	recently joined. Now there's some promise for excitement,
Beast Riding	Demolitions	high risks and a few credits.
Communications	Droid Programming	
Repulsorlift Operation	Droid Repair	Personality: High stakes and low cons are just your style.
Sensors	First Aid	If it's got money, you can fleece it; if it's got cards, you
Space Transports	Repulsorlift Repair	can win against its odds. You're a fast-talking, high style,
Starfighter Piloting Starship Gunnery	Security Space Transports Repair	card-dealing gambler who has no qualms about helping
Starship Shields	Starfighter Repair	out the Rebel Allianceas long as there's some money to
Starship Shields	Starrighter Repair	be made and a few Imperial bureaucrats to scam. You're
0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	Move10	used to high society, but for now you'll have to take
Special Abilities	Force Sensitive? No	whatever society you can get.
	Force Points 1	
	Dark Side Points	Objectives: Run some games, run some scams, make lots
	Character Points5	of credits along the way.
	Wound Status	A Quote: "Anyone interested in an honest game of
	Stunned	chance?"
	□ Wounded □ Incapacitated □ Incapacitated	
	☐ Incapacitated ☐ Mortally Wounded	