

NAME: Uttam ("The Best") NOTE this character has no family name

NATIONALITY: Tiakhar

ARCANUM: Loyal (Flaw) - the GM may activate this flaw to prevent you from leaving a companion in trouble, no matter what the circumstances.

YOUR I CHING: Hsu - Waiting. *It furthers one to cross the great water.* You gain the Sailor skill for free.

CHARACTERISTICS

BRAWN 2

FINESSE 3

WITS 3

RESOLVE 2

PANACHE 4

ADVANTAGES

Scoundrel - your reputation begins at -10. You gain the Streetwise skill for free

Membership, Tiakhar Volunteer Navy - see below.

Membership, Golden Coin Society - gives you "Confidants" and a couple of skills

Left Handed - all attack rolls made with your left hand gain 1k0.

Swordsman School - Ying Sun Wo

Confidants - you have connections within the Golden Coin Society in Tiakhar. You trust them, but they are not exactly "friends". You can contact them once you get to Tiakhar for further information or limited assistance.

Encountering other Tiakhar Pirates¹⁾

1-2 You hate him, he hates you

3-4 Don't know him

5-6 Seen him before, but never served with him.

7-8 Served with him before. You know him and he knows you.

9-0 Served with them on many journeys. You know each other well and he thinks of you as a friend.

SWORDSMAN SCHOOL/MAGIC

Ying Sun Wo (Hawk's Grasp) Apprentice - you receive a free raise when using Block as an Active Defense.

Claw Hand (1) - requires that you hit your opponent's TN +10. If you hit and do damage your opponent loses his next Action die.

Eye Gouge (1) - if you hit with this attack, your opponent must increase his next Action Die by 1, plus 1 for every Raise you take.

Jab (1) - when you declare a Jab roll to hit your opponent twice. The TN to hit your opponent is +10 for each attack.

Throat Strike (2) - requires that you hit your opponent's TN + 15. If you hit and the attack is not avoided with Active Defense you do an automatic Dramatic Wound.

¹⁾Roll on this chart when you encounter a henchman or hero/villian who is a fellow member of the Tiakhar Pirates to see whether you know him/her and what your relationship is.

SKILLS

MARTIAL SKILLS

Hard Martial Arts

Attack (Martial Arts) 3
Balance 2
Block (Martial Arts) 3
Footwork: 1

Dirty Fighting

Attack (Improvised Weapon) 1

Firearms

Attack (Firearms) 1

CIVIL SKILLS

Sailor

Knotwork: 1
Rigging: 1
Streetwise
Socializing: 1
Street Navigation: 1

Hunter

Stealth: 2
Survival: 1
Fishing: 1

Criminal

Gambling 1
Con: 1
Shadowing: 1

Special¹⁾

Accounting 1
Diplomacy 1
Oratory 1

COMBAT INFORMATION

Initiative Roll: 4k4

Soak Roll: 2k2 (free raise when wearing armor)

Dramatic Wounds: 2+2

DEFENSE

Name	Passive	Active
Block (Martial Arts)	20	6k3 (plus Free Raise)
Balance	15	5k3

ARMOR

Stealth, Swimming Penalties: -1k0

Location	Armor Type	Armor Points	Specific effect
Head	None	None	None
Arms	None	None	None
Hands	none	none	none
Torso	Soft leather	2	-1 to the TN to be hit when using , Leaping, Swinging, Rolling
Legs	None	0	0
Feet	None	none	None

¹⁾You get one point in these skills for free for membership in the Golden Coin Society.

ATTACK

Type	To Hit	Damage	Range	Short	Long
Attack (Martial Arts)	6k3	2k1	-	-	-
Attack (Improvised Weapon)	4k3	varies	-	-	-
Attack (Pistol)	4k3	4k3	30 yds	-10	-15

BACKGROUND

You never knew your father or your mother – what became of them you don't know, and you don't care to think about. All you know of them is that they had at least one child - you - that they had the misfortune to fall into the hands of the Tiakhar Volunteer Navy, and that because of that if they live today (which is unlikely) they are slaves, bought and sold like property.

Your “father” kept you because he thought you had fire – you have heard the story of how as an infant you bit his thumb as he prepared to toss you overboard. It is not an uncommon sort of story, many of those who grew up in the Tiakhar Volunteer Navy were “adopted” under similar circumstances because a sailor took a liking to them.

Growing up, life aboard a pirate slave ship was the only life you knew. You learned the hard work of a sailor, and the cruel work of a pirate, simultaneously. Initially, you gave no thought to those who were your prey and later your cargo - that was just the way things were. When you want to torment yourself at night you sometimes try to calculate the number of human beings who passed through the holds of the ships that you lived on growing up, who suffered and died – in part – at your hand. You never come up with the same number twice, but the number is always large.

You are not certain what opened your eyes – there was not some major event or great crisis in your life that jolted you awake to the reality of the situation. But you do remember a beautiful summer day on the sea when you sat in the rigging, listening to the moans and shrieks from belowdecks, and quite suddenly realized that what you were doing was wrong – a wrong so monstrous that you might spend the rest of your life atoning, yet never atone sufficiently.

But immediate escape was impossible – to abandon your “family” was simply asking for death. You redoubled your efforts to be noticed, and eventually your hard work paid off. After saving the life of an officer during a boarding action with an Empire Navy ship, you were offered the reward of your choice. You chose sponsorship to the Ying Sun Wo school of martial arts. As part of your training you spent extensive time in the forests of Tiakhar, studying predators. It was here that you decided to dedicate your life to preying upon those who preyed upon others.

Moving carefully (for any mistake would surely result in your death) you sought out others of like mind. Eventually you made contact with the Jing Chiang Tuan (“Golden Coin Society”), a group dedicated to the destruction of the Tiakhar slave trade, an end to piracy, and the overthrow of Tiakhar's current ruler, Sayari Razak. You have learned much from your training – most importantly you have learned that Sayari Razak, is not simply a cruel and sadistic man – he is a veritable avatar of Ravana, god of death. His patronage of the dark deity has granted him powers beyond those of normal men, and it is said that he possesses magics based on blood that can slay those who oppose him. You are unsure why Jing Chiang Tuan has not reported this to the Empire, but their instructions to you have been very clear. It is your belief that they fear that were a conflict between Tiakhar and the Empire to develop at

this moment, that Razak might be the winner!

Around a month ago word came to you that you were urgently needed for a mission of great importance in the the fight to free your homeland. Apparently the Empress was putting together some sort of covert group to enter Tiakhar clandestinely in order to retrieve a Gwai Lo slave of some importance. The leadership of Jing Chiang Tuan determined that they wanted you on that mission. Consequently your “capture” as a pirate was arranged, and your superiors planned to put forward your name as someone who might “aid” the expedition in exchange for amnesty for your piratical past. You have spent the last two weeks in a miserable cell, fighting with the other inmates and the vermin, and hoping that those who got you into this would get you out. Now, it seems, they have. This morning you were dragged forth, doused with water, scrubbed down by unsympathetic guards with horse brushes, and given back your clothes (which had actually been cleaned). You even noticed that one of the guards had your pistols, though he was careful to keep them far away from you.

One small items which the guards know nothing about is a tiny container of ointment given to you just before you were turned over to the authorities. Your masters in Jing Chiang Tuan informed you that if the slave was found you must examine him or her for a red mark like a fingerprint on the forehead. Should such a mark exist you must smear it with the ointment, else the slave would die. Under no circumstances is anyone else to know of this, or to get an opportunity to examine the ointment.

Now, under guard, you are being escorted to the Outer Palace. It appears that the plan is working – if they were going to execute you they wouldn't have cleaned you up so much, would they?