PATH: EX-SECURITY

You spent four years fighting the ECSF during the '78 Flash Point of the Solar War under any corporate flag that would pay. While your training was good, it was hardly a match to the standards of Homeworld, but your "side" had the advantage of numbers and logistics. The ECSF "won", but you weren't in it for the glory: you survived and you got the start for a nice retirement fund.

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CORE TRAITS
[] Stubborn. You're solid, but inflexible.
[] Resourceful. You know how to do a lot with a little, but it's not always pretty.
[] Alert. You know what to look for in a fight.
[] Fit. Fast enough and tough enough to fight a war, but you'll never break records.
Base Resources: An M24 rifle with license (3+ ST, 30 rounds), M19 pistol (3 ST, 15 rounds), combat
EVA suit (3 AR), ammunition crate.
BACKGROUNDS
☐ MEDIC CERTIFICATION . You are certified to provide <i>emergency trauma care</i> in the field, and you
can practice general medicine in remote frontier civilian zones.
[] Field Medic. Training in emergency trauma care and general medicine. <u>Evocation:</u> Instantly heal 1
Wound, but each Wound increases difficulty.
[] Presence. You know how to inspire trust and calm in people, even if it means raising your voice.
[] Soldier. Combat (Defensive). The ability to defend yourself and others in combat.
Extra Resources: Medical crash kit, and a box of combat drugs.
☐ GENERAL TECHNICIAN. You provided general technical support for combat teams, working on
their vehicles, drones, tactical gear, and information suites.
[] Scavenge. Finding parts in the strangest of places. <u>Ritual:</u> combining raw materials into usable parts.
[] Technician. Repairing or altering any mechanical or electronic system. <u>Ritual:</u> perform repairs or
modifications without tools, but raw components might still be required.
[] Machine Spirit. Evocation: The ability to modify machine spirits. You can also restore or even create
machine spirits, if enough energy can be found.
Extra Resources: A well stocked tool kit, enchanted multi-tool, Kar/Faelex spirit bottle.
☐ FIRE SUPPORT GROUP. You were part of a support fire team that threw a <i>lot</i> of bullets at the
enemy, and defended against <i>a lot</i> of boarding actions.
[] Gunner. Combat (Fury). Your specialty is overwhelming strength and speed.
[] Physical. Faster, stronger, tougher: these muscles ain't just for show.
[] Fearless. You don't back down, and you can inspire others to follow you into Hell.
Extra Resources: M322-R3 Rider light support rifle (3+ ST, 90 rounds), and 4 magazines. 5 boarding
grenades (4+ ST, 10m radius, designed to not cause hull breaches).
□ RECON SPECIALIST. You operated in the <i>informational</i> sphere of the war, so while you were no
in a lot of direct combat, you spent a lot of time hiding on ship's hulls and collecting information.
[] Stealth. Hiding, ambushing, and evading.
Security Expert. Bypassing security systems and retrieving information covertly.
One Step Ahead. You always try to be prepared. You can make a Check to get an item or piece of
information you need. Difficulty is based on the plausibility that you would have it on hand.
Extra Resources: Eos A334 ruggedized computer with an encrypted link to the mothership, M122-S
silenced PDW (noiseless, 3 ST, 40 rounds), 4 magazines, security bypass tools.

PATH: FREELANCER

fashionable (but affordable) wardrobe.

You make your money taking any jobs from any corporation that will pay. You've managed to survive in the gray zones between the corporations on *Procyon* and the nations of *Homeworld*, but you haven't found your fortune just yet. Eventually you are going to hit a *big* payday, but in the meantime, it's just another day in the Void.

another day in the Void.
CORE TRAITS
Scrappy. Just tough enough and fast enough to be overconfident.
[] Connected. A healthy database of rumors, off-book reports, criminal contacts, and corporate secrets.
[] Fast Talk. Just enough charm for plausible deniability.
[] Gut. An intuition for danger, but guts aren't detail oriented.
Base Resources: M19 pistol (2 ST, 15 rounds), EVA suit (2 AR), a box of surplus combat drugs.
BACKGROUNDS
□ SMUGGLER. You are certified to provide <i>emergency trauma care</i> in the field, and you can practice
general medicine in certain frontier civilian zones.
[] Fighter. Combat (Dirty). Hurting people in really unexpected ways.
Smuggler. Moving, hiding, finding, and buying anything, regardless of legality.
Disguise. You know how to make something inconspicuous. <u>Psychic:</u> causes onlookers to simply
overlook an object and its contents. Not invisible, just easily ignored.
Extra Resources: Enchanted <i>combat drugs</i> you are keeping for a "friend", a magical Sharpie.
☐ TROUBLESHOOTER. You do a little of everything, and your rep is just as spotty, but your rates are
just low enough that Corporate is cool with hiring you to fill in the gaps.
[] Patch Fill. You know how to do a lot of things, just not very well. You can attempt any Check that does
not require a keyword, but your final outcome can never be greater than one (1).
Brawler. <u>Combat (Messy).</u> Staying alive long enough to stall for backup or to escape.
Box Mage. Limited, but practical, magical knowledge. <u>Ritual:</u> general-use micro-rituals and cantrips.
Extra Resources: Magical Sharpie, duct tape, pouches of random junk, R&P Shield Ring (AR 2)
\square OPERATOR. Ship automation like <i>machine spirits</i> and <i>AGI almost</i> make you obsolete, but even your
soulless corporate overlords prefer if something Gods-Touched was in control.
[] Ship Operations. Navigation, logistics, communications.
[] Ship Tacticals . Evasive maneuvers, sensors, electronic counter-measures, and weapons.
[] Interface. Take control of machine spirits, even if they are under enemy control. <u>Psychic:</u> remotely take
over a machine spirit, or establish contact with an AGI.
Extra Resources: Gantry A210 Remote to the ship with an encrypted and psychic connection, spare
machine spirit parts (a bag of rough diamonds, a dozen-ish library books, and magic batteries).
☐ THE PSYCHIC. You have the skills, but it's mostly <i>the con</i> . Reading minds helps, but it's not
usually enough to close a good deal, or get any real information.
[] Charming. Manipulation with a smile, and alluring confidence.
[] Smart. You know enough on every topic to keep a conversation going, but these random bits of
knowledge have also saved your life. <u>Psychic:</u> perfect recall of memories, no matter how small.
[] Intent. You are good at reading what a person really wants, and hiding your motives. <u>Psychic:</u> read
surface thoughts and block other telepaths from reading you.
Extra Resources: A magical ring that emanates power, but does nothing, expensive heirloom jewelry,

PATH: BACKROOM

You spent four years fighting the ECSF during the '78 Flash Point of the Solar War under any corporate flag that would pay, but your veteran benefits ran out after your last corporate overlords went bankrupt. So now you work the backroom, cleaning, stocking, and killing as the need requires.

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CORE ABILITIES
[] Physical Training. Fit enough for combat, but not much else.
[] Prepared. You are ready for war, which isn't much help during peacetime.
[] Stubborn. Once your mind is set, it's hard to change it, for better or worse.
[] Alert. You know what to look for in a fight.
Base Resources: Employer-issued DG25 rifle (3 ST, 30 rounds), Toma M3 pistol (2 ST, 15 rounds),
combat undershirt (2 AR).
BACKGROUNDS
☐ MEDIC CERTIFICATION. You are certified to provide <i>emergency trauma care</i> in the field, and you
can practice general medicine in remote frontier civilian zones.
[] Field Medic. Training in emergency trauma care and general medicine. <u>Evocation</u> : Instantly heal 1 Hit, but each Hit increases difficulty.
Presence. You know how to inspire trust and calm in people, even if it means raising your voice.
Soldier. <u>Combat (Defensive)</u> . The ability to defend yourself and others in combat.
Extra Resources: Medical crash kit, and a box of loose commercial stims.
☐ GENERAL TECHNICIAN. You provided general <i>technical support</i> for combat teams, working on
their vehicles, drones, tactical gear, and information suites.
[] Inventive. A solid foundation in mechanics and electronics to let you jury rig, patch, and improvise.
[] Technician. Repairing or altering any mechanical or electronic system. <u>Ritual:</u> perform repairs or
modifications without tools, but raw components might still be required.
[] Interface. Take control of machine spirits, even if they are under enemy control. <u>Psychic:</u> remotely take
over a machine spirit, or establish contact with an AGI.
Extra Resources: A well stocked tool kit, enchanted multi-tool, and a pouch of junk.
\Box FIRE SUPPORT. You were part of a support fire team that threw a <i>lot</i> of bullets at the enemy, and
defended against a lot of boarding actions.
[] Gunner. Combat (Fury). Your specialty is overwhelming strength and speed.
[] Tactical. Combat strategy, cunning, and leadership while under fire.
[] Fearless. You don't back down, and you can inspire others to follow you into Hell.
Extra Resources: M322-R3 Rider light support rifle (3+ ST, 90 rounds), and 4 magazines. 5 boarding
grenades from your old line of work (4+ ST, 10m radius, designed to <i>not</i> cause hull breaches).
☐ SECURITY SPECIALIST. You operated in the <i>informational</i> sphere of the war, so while you were
not in a lot of direct combat, you spent a lot of time hiding on ship's hulls and collecting information.
[] Stealth. Hiding, ambushing, and evading.
[] Security Expert. Bypassing security systems and retrieving information covertly.
[] One Step Ahead. You always try to be prepared. You can make a Check to get an item or piece of
information you need. Difficulty is based on the plausibility that you would have it on hand.

Extra Resources: Eos A334 ruggedized computer with an encrypted link, security bypass tools.

PATH: FLOOR ASSOCIATE

You made a big gamble a few years ago on "one last big job", and oh boy did that fuck you. Now you are stuck on Procyon, moving from one job to another, as your contacts slowly die, or ghost you. Now you are stuck here, rock bottom, but at least the bills are being paid.

CORE ABILITIES [] Scrappy. Just tough enough and fast enough to be overconfident. [] Connected. A healthy database of rumors, off-book reports, criminal contacts, and corporate secrets. [] Fast Talk. Just enough charm for plausible deniability. [] Gut. An intuition for danger, but guts aren't detail oriented. Base Resources: M19 pistol (2+ ST, 15 rounds), a box of combat drugs from a Frontier veteran.
BACKGROUNDS □ NEGOTIATOR. You are in charge of protecting the bottom line by finding the best deals and lowest prices for the products that you move. □ Big Talk. You know how to sound like the most important person in the room, even if you got nothing back up that claim. □ Logistics. Moving, hiding, finding, and buying anything, regardless of legality, for a bargain. □ Knows Someone. You know someone that can help in a pinch. Extra Resources: A high-end computer implanted in your skull, a stash of high-end vices to share.
□ TROUBLESHOOTER. You do a little of everything, and your rep is just as spotty, but your rates are just low enough that Corporate is cool with hiring you to fill in the gaps. [] Patch Fill. You know how to do a lot of things, just not very well. You can attempt any Check that doe not require a keyword, but your final outcome can never be greater than one (1). [] Brawler. Combat (Dirty). The only kind of fighting you know is dirty. [] Box Mage. Limited, but practical, magical knowledge. Ritual: general-use micro-rituals and cantrips. Extra Resources: Magical Sharpie, duct tape, pouches of random junk, R&P Shield Ring (AR 2)
□ LAWYER. You deal with the mountains of red tape that drag down your company, and you've but a reputation with cutting through that mess. [] Law. You know enough law to intimidate, scare, or manipulate a situation. [] Well-Read. You read a lot to prepare for your cases, so you know a lot about a wide array of topics. Psychic: perfect recall of memories, no matter how small. [] Slippery. You always have an exit plan, whether it's from a bad deal or guns in your face. Extra Resources: Your Black Book that you keep notes in, a ring that lets you telepathically connect to one person anywhere on the planet.
☐ THE FACE. You have the looks, but it's really the <i>confidence</i> . Your looks draw people in, but they buy things from you because they actually <i>like</i> and <i>trust</i> you. [] Alluring. You're attractive, both obviously and subtly, and you know how to hold people's attention. [] Charming. Manipulation with a disarming smile, and an intoxicating confidence. [] Intent. You are good at reading what a person really wants, and hiding your motives. Psychic: read

Extra Resources: A magical ring that emanates *power*, but does nothing, expensive heirloom jewelry, fashionable (but affordable) wardrobe.

surface thoughts and block other telepaths from reading you.