

The Clueless Psychic Hottie

<i>Name</i>					
<i>Player</i>					
<i>Race</i>	Human	<i>Gender</i>			
<i>Rank</i>	Novice	<i>Age</i>		18	
<i>XP</i>	□□□□ ∅ □□□□ ∅ □□□□ ∅ □□□□ ∅				
<i>Attributes</i>			<i>Derived Statistics</i>		
Agility	d6	Pace	6		
Smarts	d4	Parry	6		
Spirit	d8	Toughness	6 (5)		
Strength	d6	Charisma	2		
Vigor	d6	Power Points	10		
<i>Skills</i>		<i>Edges & Hindrances</i>			
Fighting	d6	Adept			
Guts	d4	Attractive			
Healing	d4	New Power			
Know (Art)	d6	Clueless			
Persuasion	d8	Pacifist (Minor)			
Notice	d4	Vow ("Family" Obligation)			
Stealth	d6				
Shooting	d6				
The Way	d8				
<i>Powers</i>					
Entangle(2-4), Fear(2), Healing(3), Telepathy(2/3)					
<i>Type</i>	<i>Aarmor</i>	<i>Called Shot</i>	<i>Min. Str.</i>	<i>Enc.</i>	
Full Leather	+1	-4	—	—	
<i>Qty.</i>	<i>Weapon</i>		<i>Damage</i>	<i>Range</i>	
1	Ironwood Staff (2 hands, +1 Parry, Reach 1)		Str+2	—	
1	Sling		Str+1	4/8/16	
60	Sling Stones		—	—	
<i>Notable Equipment</i>					
Focus crystal, papers, inks, quills, 2 blank journals					
<i>Money</i>		240			

The time before grandmother is best forgotten, not that you can forget. Not that she was even really your grandmother. But it's better if she was, and everything before wasn't. Grandmother Valencia bought you out of slavery. She taught you how to read. She knew you were an Adept almost before you did. When you decided you weren't going to be someone who hurt others, she was proud of you. You weren't her only "grandchild," and sometimes you think the best gift she ever gave you are your "cousins." You've learned so much from each of them. And now, even though she's gone, a part of her is still here in each one of your "adopted" family. With the funeral over, it's time for a party. Grandmother always said she wanted a party when she died, and the harvest festival is the perfect time.

