

The Aspiring Tactical Leader

<i>Name</i>				
<i>Player</i>				
<i>Race</i>	Human	<i>Gender</i>		
<i>Rank</i>	Novice	<i>Age</i>		17	
<i>XP</i>	□□□□ ∅ □□□□ ∅ □□□□ ∅ □□□□ ∅				
<i>Attributes</i>		<i>Derived Statistics</i>			
Agility	d6	Pace	8 (d10 run)		
Smarts	d6	Parry	7 (6 unarmed)		
Spirit	d6	Toughness	6 (5), 8 (7) ranged		
Strength	d6	Charisma	0		
Vigor	d6				
<i>Skills</i>		<i>Edges & Hindrances</i>			
Fighting	d8	Command			
Guts	d6	Fleet Footed			
Know (Tactics)	d6	Loyal			
Notice	d6	Vow ("Family" Obligation)			
Persuasion	d4				
Throwing	d8				
<i>Type</i>	<i>Armor</i>	<i>Called Shot</i>	<i>Min. Str.</i>	<i>Enc.</i>	
Full Leather	+1	-4	—	—	
Medium Shield (+1 Parry)	+2 vs ranged	—	—	—	
<i>Qty.</i>	<i>Weapon</i>	<i>Damage</i>	<i>Range</i>		
1	Long Sword	Str+3	—		
5	Daggers	Str+1	3/6/12		
<i>Money</i>		75			

You were traveling with Colonel Valencia to the Olan War College when he was murdered. There is evil in the world, and someone has to fight it. If we're going to win, that someone had better be good at it. You want to be that someone. Someone like the colonel. He asked you to look after his wife before he died. He knew you weren't ready. You've spent a little over a year with "Grandmother Valencia." She showed you that it's not enough to know how to defeat the enemy. You have to take care of the people you're fighting for. She did. And you're proud to call the people she's helped family. There'll be a celebration of the harvest festival tonight, a chance for each of you to honor what the Valencias have done for you.