

Waja

Race: Mongrel

Archetype: Criminal

Style: 3

Motivation: Greed

Health: 3

Primary Attributes

Body: 2

Dexterity: 4

Strength: 2

Charisma: 2

Intelligence: 3

Willpower: 2

Secondary Attributes

Size: -1*

Move: 6

Perception: 5

Initiative: 7

Defense: 8**

Stun: 2

Skills	Base	Levels	Rating	(Avg.)
Archery	4	1	5	(2+)
<i>Slings</i>			6	(3)
Athletics	2	2	4	(2)
Con	2	1	3	(1+)
<i>Lying</i>			4	(2)
Larceny	4	2	6	(3)
Melee	2	2	4	(2)
Scavenge	3	3	6	(3)
Stealth	4	2	6	(3)
Survival	3	1	4	(2)

Talents

Darkvision: Ignore darkness-based Perception penalties

****Thick Hide:** +1 to Defense

Subtle Strike: Use Stealth for attack vs. Passive Defense

Subsist: Survive without food or water longer

Flaws

Disfigured: -2 to any Charisma-based rolls involving face-to-face contact

***Small:** -1 to Size

Guttersnipe: +1 Style point whenever your appearance or aroma causes you trouble

Weapons	Rating	Size	Attack	(Avg.)	Cond.
Sling	1N	+1	8N	(4)N	Good
Dagger	1L	+1	6L	(3)L	Worn

Languages

Ascondean, Saikin

My Story

Waja tell you now. Waja not a thief. Waja just good at finding things. Sometimes Waja find things before owner finds out they're lost. Sometimes owner get angry at Waja for finding their things. So Waja knows how to hide and not be seen real good.

As long as Waja remember, Waja lived in Eoliane by the Heoliate River. Eoiliane good place for Waja. Once a year, lots of people came to Eoliane, bringing many things for Waja to find. People sometimes bring other people to make sure they didn't lose things for Waja to find, but Waja smart and sneaky, and find things anyway.

Then the sky fell down. Very scary for Waja, but Waja good at hiding, so Waja not die like lots of other people. After, the sky get very cold, so cold that rain turned white and slow, something Waja had never seen before. Not so many things to find, but Waja still find them and share with other people.

But soon, no more things to find, and people not come to Eoliane bringing things any more. So Waja find party of people leaving Eoliane, and Waja come too.

Waja find new places to find things and nice people to share them with. Waja sorry Waja find things that belong to you. Waja give thing back and you not hurt Waja, yes?. Waja help you find things now. Waja your friend.

Roleplaying

You are the ultimate scavenger, hiding in the shadows and darting out to grab anything you can find. You're ugly as sin and normally wrap yourself head to toe in dirty, smelly robes. You're tough, though, and can survive on less than other people can. You get Style points when you obtain valuables in your own unenviable way, or are ostracized for your ugliness and general unsavory manner.