

Retired Imperial Captain

**STAR
WARS**
Character
Template

Character Name _____

Player Name _____

Height _____ Weight _____

Sex _____ Age _____

Physical Description _____

DEXTERITY 2D+2

Blaster 3D+2

Brawling Parry _____

Dodge _____

Grenade _____

Heavy Weapons _____

Melee Parry _____

Melee _____

KNOWLEDGE 3D

Alien Races _____

Bureaucracy _____

Cultures 4D

Languages _____

Planetary Systems 5D

Streetwise _____

Survival _____

Technology _____

MECHANICAL 3D+2

Astrogation _____

Beast Riding _____

Repulsorlift Op. _____

Starship Gunnery _____

Starship Piloting 4D+2

Starship Shields _____

PERCEPTION 3D+1

Bargain _____

Command 5D+1

Con _____

Gambling _____

Hide/Sneak _____

Search _____

STRENGTH 2D+1

Brawling _____

Climbing/Jumping _____

Lifting _____

Stamina _____

Swimming _____

TECHNICAL 3D

Comp. Prog./Repair _____

Demolition _____

Droid Prog./Repair _____

Medicine _____

Repulsorlift Repair _____

Security _____

Starship Repair _____

Retired Imperial Captain

Equipment

Imperial Navy uniform (slightly out of date)

blaster

2000 credits standard

Background: You gave your life to the service, and gave it gladly. The Imperial Navy was your job, your life, and your passion. You rose through its ranks, from enlisted swab to petty officer to command of a starship. You saw action several times and were highly decorated, but you remember the times of peace better than the times of war — the calm routine of shipboard life, the riotous shore leaves, the hard study, the unexpected dangers of galactic exploration.

It was a sad day when you retired, but you were glad, in a way. Your spouse had suffered for your frequent absences, and your children grew up strangers. It was a shock to discover upon your retirement how people thought of the Empire; something that had been clean and virtuous in your youth had gone very wrong, and you hadn't noticed. Things have gone from bad to worse and now, you hear, that madman Vader is running things. You wouldn't like to be under his command.

Your spouse is dead now, and you're getting bored. You can only sit and read in your garden for so long. You've got a few years left, and you'd like to do something worthwhile — maybe something to fight the monster the Empire has become. Maybe the Rebellion can find a use for this old soldier.

Personality: Soft-spoken, intelligent in command. You're extremely knowledgeable about antiquated military equipment, somewhat less so about modern weapon systems.

A Quote: "Orders of the day, gentlemen?"

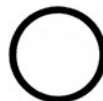
Connection With Other Characters: You may have seen action with the Merc, or have sponsored the Brash Pilot for the Naval Academy. You may know any Noble or Senatorial by reputation, or socially. You may be irritated by the Armchair Historian. You may have been outrun by the Smuggler or Pirate.



Force
Points



Dark Side
Points



Wound
Status



Skill
Points

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