

## Vital Stats: "Traceur"

**Age:** 26

**Weight:** 72.7 kg

**Eyes:** Brown

**Metatype:** Human

**Height:** 1.73 m

**Hair:** Brown

**Gender:** Male

**Awakened:** Yes

**Primary Role:** Tactics/Point Man

**Secondary Role:** Fire Support

### Physical Description:

*Traceur is a plain looking man of average height and athletic build. He comes off as a confident, resourceful, and driven individual. Traceur wears very simple clothing, usually in shades of grey or black.*

### Word on the Street:

>> *Traceur's been running the Atlanta shadows for about six months now. I've heard that from his bearing he probably has some special forces experience. He's got a good reputation as point man.*

>> *K.H.*

>> *I head he's got a reputation as a party pooper. The guy's a little too serious, if you ask me. No sense of humor what so ever.*

>> *Stumpy*

>> *Is that necessarily a bad thing? He get's the job done, isn't that what matters?*

>> *Arrow*

>> *I guess, but it kind of implies a lack of creativity, don't you think? I mean, the guy's a bit of a robot.*

>> *Stumpy*



### Personal Commentary:

*Look, this was supposed to be simple snatch and extract, but the situation's changed. So, we either do what's right, or we follow our gut. I learned a long time ago that sometimes 'doing the right thing' isn't doing the right thing.*

### Roleplaying Notes:

Traceur is all business, first and foremost, a habit picked up from his days in SWAT. He's not, contrary to popular belief, married to strict rank-and-file military tactics, but old habits are hard to break. Traceur is very secretive, not really trusting the 'criminals' that he's thrown his lot in with. Even though it's not the case any more, his knee jerk reaction is to see them as the enemy.