

Vital Stats: "Legion"

Age: 29

Weight: 87kg

Eyes: Green

Metatype: Elf

Height: 1.58m

Hair: Red

Gender: Female

Awakened: No

Primary Role: Fire Support

Secondary Role: Reconnaissance

Physical Description:

Legion is a tall, redheaded elf with a bit of a Northern-UK accent. She's usually seen in military cast offs, with a few drones flitting about and a look of concentration on her face.

Word on the Street:

>> *She's competent, if a little flighty. Comes out of the UK, somewhere. Spent some time doing paramilitary work and running communications out there.*

>> *H.K.*

>> *Flighty how? Not the sort of thing you want out of a chick with a big gun.*

>> *Angry Alex*

>> *Maybe I misspoke. A bit distracted in person, but put her in a cocoon or running overwatch on a half a dozen drones, and it's like she's everywhere at once... She's not the chick with a big gun, she's a chick with 4.*

>> *H.K.*

>> *Where ever she came from, she's decked out with some serious hardware. Wonder if she got it locally, and if so, from who... I want some of that action.*

>> *Stumpy*



Personal Commentary:

Okay, me and you will cover point A. I'll cover point B and C. Me and the two of you will infiltrate here, while I provide cover here and here. Then, I'll tie it all together with recon of the whole compound, right?

Yeah. Not a problem.

Roleplaying Notes:

She is quite mousy and unusually a quiet in public or on a meet... introverted in the extreme, won't look anyone in the eye, and speaks in a hushed whisper. Her minor AIPS condition manifests as an almost 'shell-shocked' appearance when seen 'in the meat'. On the flip side of the coin, once you get her jumped in to a drone, running tactics by transceiver, or attending a meet virtually it's like she's a different person...all business, and almost gregarious. The only thing is, it's like she doesn't know that there's a difference.