**Mawiha Jastor**

Race: Human

Sex: Female

Year of Birth: 12 ABY (Age: 25 as of 37 ABY)

Planet of origin: Coruscant
Height: 5’6”

Weight: 9st (128lb)

Discipline: Marauder

DJB status: Guardian, Sith Order, House Galeres of Arcona

Preferred weapon: E-15 Blaster Rifle

**Bio**

Aged 25, Mawiha Jastor is a relative newcomer to Brotherhood action. Rescued by Clan Arcona during the recent mission to the Hapes Cluster, where she had been imprisoned for crimes that including illegally smuggling Guns of Command out of the Cluster, the newly enlisted Arconan gratefully accepted the Shadow Clan’s offer of asylum. In no time at all it was discovered that she was able to call on the Force. As a result she was sent to the Shadow Academy, returning days later to take her place in House Galeres.

**Backstory**

Born on Coruscant to Yento and Sofaa Jastor, Mawiha grew up largely eschewing femininity: she was a ‘tomboy’, always found playing rough and tumble games with the boys. In her teenage years she failed to grow out of this, maintaining a fairly androgynous appearance even as puberty set in. The one concession she made to her gender was to allow her hair to grow, though she often tied this up in a tight bun and concealed under a cap. But Mawiha had a bigger secret: she was Force sensitive. Nobody knoe

When Mawiha was 15, the Yuuzhan Vong attacked the galactic capital. The Jastor family were able to get off world, although Mawiha’s older brother, Yento Jr., was part of the defence force that fell to the extra-galactic invaders. Mawiha swore revenge, vowing to enlist with the New Republic military as soon as she was of the correct age.

Events transpired to prevent the female from ever doing this: the Republic re-formed into the Galactic Alliance, whilst her parents became unusually overprotective: they had already lost their first-born. The last thing they wanted, was to lose their remaining child. By now Mawiha was 19, and told her parents that they could “stuff their protection.” Instead of joining the military, however, she signed up with the crew of a YT-2000 Transport, called *Lucky Day II*. It soon transpired that this ship was not the legitimate trading vessel it claimed to be. It was instead the ship of a small-time smuggling operation. The original *Lucky Day* had belonged to the Captain’s father and had been seized by the Empire during the Galactic Civil War, having been caught in the mess surrounding Galactic Electronic’s illegal development of the magpulse technology.

Honing skills that included being a dead-eye shot with a blaster, Mawiha became a valuable part of the *Lucky Day II*’s crew, often saving men twice her size and age from a sticky situation. She had made it very clear that she considered herself ‘one of the lads’, refusing to enter any sort of sexual relationship with her colleagues, despite a taste for both men and women.

The *Lucky Day II* functioned well, until 36ABY. One of the crew overheard of the existence of a weapon called the ‘Gun of Command’, a neural disabler that made anyone unlucky enough to be ‘shot’ by one the willing slave of the gun’s owner. The benefits of such weapons were obvious, but they were both illegal and incredibly rare in the galaxy at large, with only the Hapes Cluster able to produce the unorthodox weapon.

The crew quickly agreed that they could make millions, so long as they could just get in and out of Hapan space easily. Mawiha wasn’t so sure it would be easy: the Empire hadn’t been able to cow the Hapes Consortium. A lack of Imperial success was traditionally a red flag that a faction was no pushover. A heated discussion ensued, resulting in several of the ‘LD2 Crew’ being removed from their positions and left behind at a space station. Mawiha found herself elevated to First Mate, electing to stay with her friends despite her deep reservations about the latest raid.

Things appeared to start well. The *Lucky Day II* was able to get planetside, choosing a minor world within the Cluster, and was even able to load a full consignment of Guns of Command. It was almost *too easy*.

Within minutes of launching, Mawiha realised why few travelled to Hapes Consortium space. The *Lucky Day II* was captured by a Hapan Battle Dragon. The males among the crew were quickly executed, whilst the females were thrown into jail.

After spending an entire year in captivity, Jastor found herself released during an incident involving Clan Arcona, who were in the Cluster on business regarding Consul Marick Arconae. She was transported out of Hapan space on board theHouse Galeres flagship, the *Darkest Night.* In no time her Force sensitivity was discovered. This came as a great surprise to the female, who could only put down the fact she had not been discovered before to the fact she had grown up around millions upon millions of others on Coruscant.

As the Arconan forces rendezvoused, Mawiha was introduced to Warlord Andrelious J. Inahj, the Clan Rollmaster. Inahj escorted her to the Shadow Academy, returning five days later to retrieve the Coruscanti and place her within House Galeres. Impressed by her abilities, Andrelious suspected that one day she would be able to move onto greater things.

**Description**

Sporting brown eyes and black hair that is around shoulder length when not tied back, Mawiha appears much like many others of her race. The only feature of note is a small birthmark on her chin. Her height, 5’6”, further allows her to blend into a crowd.

Preferring darker shades, the female tends to wear plain shirts and trousers, now often wearing a Dark Jedi’s cloak over the ensemble. Her outfits tend to be fairly lightweight, to allow her to move around more easily in combat.

Rarely is Mawhia out of her favoured attire, preferring the same style for both on and off-duty.

**Skills and Force Powers**

Mawiha Jastor’s skills revolve around her time as part of the crew of the *Lucky Day II*. She has a +2 in Blasters and also in Piloting (S). She is also able to speak an additional two languages, which are Huttese and Mando’a. She also carries +1s in Survival, Endurance, Resolve and Intellect.

When it comes to the Force, Mawhia’s focus has been on the basics, with Precognition at +3, Telepathy, Amplification, Sense and Sight all at +2, with Telekinesis, Force Shock, Healing, and Rage all at +1.

**Aspects**

*A Long Way From Home*: Having been away for many years, Mawiha longs to return to her home planet Coruscant. However, she knows that she cannot do this, having spent many years on the run from her time as a space pirate. Now, with her ability in the Force growing, she hopes one day to be able to go back home without fear of retribution.

*And who are you?* Mawiha is not scared to enter into a casual relationship with members of either sex. Even species does not matter, so long as they are able to give her the good time she is after. Of course afterwards she tends to be quick to leave her new partner behind...

*I may be the new girl, but…:* Despite her relatively young age and newness to Clan Arcona, Mawiha is not fazed. She has seen a lot during her travels through the galaxy and is completely at ease when going into a new situation, even if those with her are much more experienced and skilled. This attitude has earned her high praise from some, but others have warned her it will be the death of her.

*Take one for the team*: Her past as a pirate has made Mawiha appreciate what it is like to be part of a team. She is often the first to volunteer for even the most dangerous missions, seemingly unafraid that these missions are often beyond what she is expected to be capable of. The flip-side is that she has little time for those who do not put themselves out for others, and is not afraid to voice her disdain for such ‘cowardly’ actions.

*For the objective. And only the objective*: Mawiha is not one for heroics. When given a mission she looks to complete the mission as quickly and as efficiently as possible. While others would delight in causing extra death and destruction, Mawiha simply does what is needed, and no more. This is not to say she does not enjoy killing, simply that she is blinkered towards the task at hand.

*I was born ready*: Mawiha has not yet began to trust anyone within the Brotherhood, having learned early on that Dark Jedi, especially Sith, are not to be trusted. Therefore she is rarely out of her combat attire, fearing that an assassination attempt is in wait around every corner and in every darkened alcove. This paranoia has not endeared her to her peers, who can find her difficult to work with.