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| Headshot/Image | Rakkas Kat Reaver Field Medic Ongree Male, Right Handed Height: 2 m / 6'6" ft. , Weight: 100 kgs / 220 lbs | |
| Physical Description Slightly taller and bulkier than most Ongree, Rakkas has pale skin nearly the color of cream with two very noticeable died blue eyes. He is covered from head to toe in Liberation Front Tattoo's and while many are covered by scrubs the rest are left out for the world to see. | | Loadout Weapons * Scalpel |
| General Aspects | | |
| A Competent Doctor There are many hacks in the galaxy who are unable to provide the perfect services to their patients. Rakkas is clearly not one of them. He often insists on taking patience from younger or less skilled doctors, only trusting them with the simplest procedures. While this raises the ire of his peers, he gets enough positive results that their opinions tend to be fraught with jealousy. | | Let's Make Cancer Feel Foolish Nothing defines a doctor like pride, or thats what everyone who meets Rakkas thinks. The man has a giant ego, and while he may put it aside to comfort a patient, his tendency to be right is something he rubs in the faces of other doctors. This arrogance goes with him everywhere even when he is out classed, making him seem completely insufferable, and he is just that. |
| Personality Aspects | | |
| Human Doctor As a species so bizzare to Humans, few people have confidence in Dr. Kat's ability to heal them. Yet for all of their fears, likely brought on by other alien doctors, Rakkas has learned about almost every species in the galaxy and very adept at healing. This can be undercut by his confusion when looking at an uninjured human, as he seems to know more about their insides than their outsides. But everyone should trust him as he is an expert on humans. | | This Is My Belief Rakkas hasn't so much joined the liberation front as thrown himself into it like a moth to a raging fire. He believes everything Raith says as if it was spoken to him by god. As a result he is completely loyal to the cause, but his fanaticism often can kill his patients if they don't agree with Raith. |
| Combat Aspects | | |
| Diametrically Opposed Rakkas has had the Liberation Front shpiel put in his head so many times he views Force Users as an evil to be slaughtered. As a result he has delved into bioweapons and is constantly trying to make one that targets them. When facing a Force User he will attempt to capture them alive to test out his weapons, often torturing them with various controlled diseases. This can lead to him getting into fights he can't win if he has the smallest chance to capture one. | | The Rest Of Us Can Live With his hatred of Force Users so extreme, he sees no reason to target any non Force User, even if they were his enemy. This leaves him blind to so many possibilities and potential threats. While Rakkas is rarely alone when he is he can put himself in life threatening situations where he only see's one opponent when there are several. |

Additional/Optional Information

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| Top Skills | +4 Medicine; Intelligence; Empathy; Lore +3 Endurance; Perception; Interrogation; Bladed Weapons +2 Might; Manipulation; Linguistics; Athletics +1 Intimidation; Subterfuge; Diplomacy; Survival; Blasters |
| Feats | Order Feat: Mercenary; Zealot; Force Wielder Awareness; Point Of View; What Is That... Thing?; Steady Hands II; Xenobiology II; |
| Martial Arts | |
| Lore | Medical Practices of the Galaxy; Species of the Galaxy; Known Diseases of the Galaxy; Bio-weapons of the Galaxy |
| Languages | Basic; Ongreenen; Huttese; Jawa |

Character Reference Art:

Notes/Extra

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