

Before Starting: Go to “File” -> “Make a Copy” and then proceed with making your NPC!

Headshot/Image	Gue “Twitch” Vaesa Runner Weapons Specialist Human Male, Right Handed Height: 1.76m / [X'X"]ft. , Weight: 67kgs / [xxx]lbs	
Physical Description <p>A thin, malnourished man with hollow features tanned and hardened by years of manual labor. His clear blue-grey eyes sit beneath a thin, trouble brow and the scalp of his head grows hair in uneven clumps, with a third of his cranium covered by a durasteel plate that extends to his left ear.</p> <p>Heavy scarring like cobwebs cover his back and arms, long sleeves often preferred to cover them up whenever he is in public and shirtless alone to lessen the chafing. His attire is unkept as is the man himself, work duds and worn leathers his usual go-to.</p>		Loadout Weapons <ul style="list-style-type: none"> * 1x Vibro knife * 1x Disruptor pistol * 1x Thermal detonator * 1x Sonic imploder * 1x Blinding dust
General Aspects		
J-j-j-jitters Due to neural damage, {{member}} suffers from a series of twitches and spasms. This causes {{member}} to spill coffee, write unclearly or mess up in tasks requiring fine motor skills.		Salt of My Sweat on My Brow {{member}} is no stranger to adversity or hard, manual labor. Their entire life has been struggle and they are never disheartened when faced with difficult tasks that require much sacrifice.
Personality Aspects		
Stream of Twitches Due to neurological damage, {{member}} has a very unpredictable nature and their mood can turn on a dime. To some extent this can be controlled, but the wrong choice of word or even a reflection off a polished surface hitting {{gender:his,her}} retinas ‘just right’ can cause an abrupt and drastic change in mood and action.		You Killed My Brother, Prepare to Die {{member}} lost {{gender:his,her}} brother as collateral in a duel between two Force users. The callousness of both parties towards his death drives {{member}} to seek revenge against all ‘sparkfingers’.
Combat Aspects		
Guerilla Spastics {{member}} fights without a plan and draws upon their environment for maximum effect. In addition to the multitude of tools upon their person, which they often use in seemingly random combinations, {{member}} is apt at finding odds and ends in their surroundings to throw, manipulate and use against their foe and have few qualms about a clean kill.		Twitch Sniping Though normally the twitches and spasms control {{gender:him,her}}, {{member}} obtains a modicum of control when adrenaline courses through their veins. Under combat conditions, {{member}} is able to prevent inopportune twitches and even use the erratic motions to {{gender:his,her}} advantage. Providing sudden and unforeseen changes in motion or point of aim.

Additional/Optional Information

Top Skills	Endurance, Primary Martial Arts form, Perception, Subterfuge, Blasters, Bladed Weapons, Athletics, Technocrat
Top Powers	Force Power 1, Force Power 2, Force Power 3, Force Power 4, etc.
Feats	Petranaki, The Force is with me,
Martial Arts	Teras Kasi
Lore	Lore Topic 1, Lore Topic 2, etc.
Languages	Basic, Binary

Character Reference Art:

Notes/Extra

During a duel between two FUs, X's little brother got scared and tried to run to safety. Unfortunately, they got caught in the middle and X tried to save him by throwing himself on top, in order to dissipate the Force Lightning. Though he was unsuccessful, the act left his nerves scarred and mind unhinged.

This poses a great threat to Force users he faces, since his actions are unpredictable and aim inelegant. His presence is difficult to pinpoint and his intentions shift and change so rapidly that Precognition is of far less use against him than otherwise would be the case.

He is also a scrappy underdog character who, in a traditional storyline, should win the day or at least die heroically after slaying the one who murdered his brother.