

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

<p>Headshot/Image</p>	<p>Pubula Private Mercenary Sullustan Male, Right handed Height: 1.52m / [X'X"]ft. , Weight: 46kgs / [xxx]lbs</p>	
<p>Physical Description</p> <p>Pubula is a short and squat man, who despite his relatively light weight sports a respectable budding beer belly. Though his greying jowls betray his age, his black eyes remain clear and kindly, speaking of an intellect that often goes unnoticed. His limbs sport sinewy muscle from years of sweeping floors, while his Basic remains broken and undecipherable at the best of times.</p> <p>He is often seen wearing his work clothes in the shape of a worn, blood-red coverall and black rubber boots, with matching gloves. Depending on where his cleaning services extend, he can also sometimes be seen wearing a HazMat or Blast suit.</p>		<p>Loadout Weapons</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> * 1x Vibrobroom * 1x Hydroscrubber * 1x Plasmahoover * 1x Ion-Rag
<p style="text-align: center;">General Aspects</p>		
<p>Hi-ho, hi-ho, It's Off to Work We Go!</p> <p>Pubula enjoys a good work shanty and can often be heard whistling or humming to himself in a low, muffled tone as he sweeps the empty corridors of the Voidbreaker. Often, that humming is the only clue he is even nearby, as the Sullustan seems to have a habit of cleaning the ventilation systems as well, perhaps due to the familiar nature to someone used to subterranean living.</p>		<p>See, But Not Be Seen</p> <p>Owing to his diminutive stature and inconsequential job description, Pubula is often ignored by the crew and passing visitors and treated with as much attention and respect as one might a ceiling fan. This suits him well and though he does not eavesdrop on purpose, he often overhears things that others do not.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">Personality Aspects</p>		
<p>Here I Am Janitor</p> <p>Not much is known about Pubula's past and he likes it that way. After his exploits at the SoroSuub skunkworks, he is relishing a mindless job that does not involve talking to others or playing god with weapons of mass destruction. However, his mind remains as keen as ever and at times, he uses that wealth of knowledge to 'accidentally' fix or improve things aboard the Voidbreaker.</p>		<p>I JUST Cleaned That!</p> <p>Pubula takes his work very seriously, no matter how endless and menial it might be. Disturbing his efforts is met with passive-aggressiveness, while outright 'sabotage', such as walking into a recently hydroscrubbed airlock with dirty boots, can be met with outright hostility and colorful Sullustan expletives.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">Combat Aspects</p>		
<p>Broom, Mothafrakker!</p> <p>Though calling him a combat master would be folly, Pubula is nonetheless surprisingly skilled at handling his weapon of choice, the vibrobroom, and if an</p>		<p>So, It Has Finally Come to This</p> <p>Elusive and preferring to avoid conflict, Pubula will nonetheless defend the Voidbreaker and her crew to the last, as its final, potbellied line of defence.</p>

opponent lets their guard down, assuming the diminutive janitor to be a pushover, they will find themselves sprawled on the wet floor with a concussion for their efforts and a fierce Sullustan ready to broom them where the binary suns don't shine.

Whenever someone is about to destroy the ship or kill her captain, Pubula will, without fail, show up in a dramatic corner and announce that "it has finally come to this", with vibrobroom in hand and ready to defend the ship to the last.

Additional/Optional Information

Top Skills	Lore, Intelligence, Endurance, Perception
Top Powers	Force Power 1, Force Power 2, Force Power 3, Force Power 4, etc.
Feats	Feat 1, Feat 2, Feat 3, Feat 4, Feat 5, etc.
Martial Arts	Whiptree
Lore	Hyperdrive mechanics, Kyber resonance, Starship Janitoring
Languages	Sullustan, Basic (very poor)

Character Reference Art:

Notes/Extra

Pubil Lanner worked for several years for the SoroSuub corporation and developed several advances in their spaceship lineup, including more efficient hyperdrives and experimental, kyber-crystal powered main reactors. However, one assassination attempt too many led the man to a life of depression and despair, the disillusioned genius drifting to Dajorra, where he signed up as a janitor to pay off his bar tabs. Though the employ was mind-numbingly tedious and boring, it fit him perfectly and over time, he begrudgingly began to feel a sense of self-worth once more and took on a pseudo role as caretaker for the ship itself.

Pubula has a running animosity with Farra'Hyte, whom he suspects might know his true origin. She also sheds fur everywhere and the blood and mud she often trails after her 'expeditions' alone is enough to warrant his undivided hatred. Though they do not share a language beyond crude and often grossly sexual hand-gestures, there is a faint spark of freneminity between them. This manifests itself best by Farra'Hyte leaving deadly traps in the vents that Pubula is to clean, and intentionally muddying her boots before returning to the ship, just to spite him.

Pubula, in turn, wastes no opportunity to 'clean' Farra'Hyte's quarters and polish her trophies, rearranging her possessions into a far more efficient manner that also tends to mess up with any investigation or forming thoughts she might have had. Not to mention tip Kelviin off about her true nature.

She wins some of these jousts and he loses the others, but either way the two have a begrudging respect for the other and will never seek to expose or kill the other without good reason.

Pubil also has a dim view on corporate espionage and has so far accounted for 37 'Skitter' bots within the

Voidbreaker's vents, which he wrangles with his trusty Ion-Rag and tears the photoreceptors off to keep as trophies on his sash, before dumping the corpses out the airlock.

Pubula also frequently confiscates any items these 'Skitters' may have held at the time of interception, which has led to him coming into possession of a not-insignificant amount of female undergarments. Despite his best attempts to repatriate these possessions, he has been known to make some mistakes and it is not an unprecedented event for the female crewmembers to find the knickers or bras of other ladies neatly folded up within their underwear drawers. An occurrence which has led to no small amount of embarrassing rumors about the sexual orientation of the Voidbreaker's crew...