

**Name:** Thor Fetbro

**Species:** Shistavenen

**Height:** 1.5 meters

**Weight:** 96 kg

**Handedness:** Left

**Physical Description:** Thor Fetbro is an average Shistavenen with golden fur and yellow eyes. His fur is well cared for, with a sleek shin and fluffy tail. Years of eating whatever he wants and low levels of exercise have made him slightly rotund around the mid section.

**Discipline:** Scoundrel

### **Skills**

**+3:** Athletics, Blasters, Endurance, Survival

**+2:** Tactics, Medicine, Perception, Intellect, Pilot (S)

**+1:** Empathy, Lore, Astrogation, Crafting, Slicing

**Feats:** Do A Barrel Roll, Active Reload, Elusive Prey, Ivory Tower, Parkour!, Pistol-cuffs

**Lore:** History of the Galactic Civil War

### **Aspects**

#### **General Aspects**

#### **The Pioneers Used To Ride These Bad Boys For Miles!**

Thor Fetbro has acquired a very particular set of knowledge. While some call it useless facts, he prides himself on his grasp of galactic history. Often, he will tell his friends of events or scenarios that occurred, prefacing them as "Fun facts". While it is meant to bring brevity, it often places Thor at odds with his companions.

#### **Child At Heart**

#### **Personality Aspects**

#### **Are You Feeling It Now, Mr. Krabs?**

Thor Fetbro is very excitable, and enjoys sharing his excitement with others. Because of this, he will often find himself trying to make new friends and contacts for later use, but it at times places him in danger when he tries to share his excitement with the wrong type of people.

#### **Two Words. Na. Chos.**

Thor Fetbro is constantly hungry, and can often be seen eating some kind of snack. Due to this, he often brings along extra rations and emergency supplies just to be safe. However, his stomach can get the better of him at times, often causing him to require use of the bathroom during the most inconvenient times.

### **I'm A Bleeder, Not A Fighter**

Thor Fetbro is not a fighter. He will often try to run away or hide, coming out when the coast is clear and acting as though he had been fighting the whole time. While he knows how to use a blaster, the sound of it's discharge frightens him and will only use it if absolutely necessary, preferring to just beat his opponent with his weapon like a club.

### **Combat Slicer**