

**Anistya Cal'ope**

**Female**

**Selenian (near-human)**

**Employer: Sinchi Logistics Hub 12**

**Position: Hub 12 Chief of Operations**

### Characteristics

As a Selenian, Anistya has the characteristic blonde hair of her people paired with aquamarine eyes and pale skin. Her physique is best described as slim, though the famine period brought a small degree of emaciation offset only by her ability to pay for more goods than her workers, which is somewhat exacerbated visually by her higher-than-average height of 1.8 meters. Her hair is cut into a sharp bob, which helps give her an intimidating appearance when paired with her clean business attire. While capable of smiling, she usually keeps a neutral expression, except when faced with the union reps, which usually evokes a scowl. Despite her position, she is neither ostentatious nor lax in maintaining her appearance, eschewing makeup but always keeping her hair and nails neatly trimmed.

Her pattern of speech is rough compared to her appearance, made so by her curt straight-to-the-point attitude when it comes to discussion. This condition is all the more aggravated by her constant battles with union reps, though she usually tones it back for her bosses. She doesn't want to lose *her* job after all. Deep down, she cares for the other workers around her — having risen up from the entry-level jobs herself — but has to fight a constant balancing act from above and below. Thanks to this hectic work life, she is still single with no children, and mixed feelings on both. The only thing she's definitively sure on in that respect is her desire is toward males, and usually only humans or near-humans (like Selenians).

### Employment Duties

As the Chief of Operations at Hub 12, Anistya's primary function is to ensure operations run as smoothly as possible at the lowest cost to the overarching company. Where managers of the individual sections or specialty jobs handle workers' schedules directly, Anistya manages things through a complicated system of "man hours" that accounts for all labor; she manages at the macro level to the lower managers' micro. Major equipment purchases, repairs, or disposal? Anistya's. Gross hiring and layoffs? Anistya again. Balancing the good of the workers with the good of the company? Also Anistya's job.

### History

Anistya was born in 2 ABY to a family of modest means: her family had been middle-management for generations. While seemingly a joke, this lifestyle had kept them relatively comfortable without necessarily turning heads and putting them in a positive *or* negative light. She finished her required schooling and immediately joined

the workforce, choosing the state-run but corporately funded logistics hubs as her place of employment. Selen was on the rise economically; it seemed like a good idea.

What the young woman had over her parents was ambition and just a little bit of gusto. She was always looking for ways to improve productivity, quality of life, and save her employers a bit of cash in the process. From the bottom rung of the business, Anistya was steadily promoted through the proverbial ranks until she was faced with the decision that would impact her career far more than she anticipated.

Droids and automated machine protocols were on the table as a viable source of labor in the bustling business. It would help the understaffed workers complete their jobs faster and easier, raising morale, and at a net gain in productivity profits for the company. Despite many worrying that it would overshadow the humanoid employment, Anistya threw in her hat with the automation supporters. This got her a job as the Chief of Operations at Hub 12, replacing the previous manager who had voted against the automation. While not happy with the circumstances, the Selenian was determined to make the best of the situation.

Then the plague happened, and shit rolled downhill very quickly. Selen went into lockdown to prevent the plague from spreading to other planets, bringing commercial traffic and even humanitarian aid to a crawl. The first victims of this work shortage were the most expensive assets: the living, breathing workers; and as their manager, Anistya was the face that many saw passing out the proverbial pink slips. She fought day and night with union representatives and with her own higher-ups, all while managing the traffic in the Hub.

When the anxiety grew to its highest, and Estle City was aflame with riots and famine, Anistya was holding dearly to the thin strand of peace that had been so carefully maintained in the Hub. However, with work still dwindling, the union was on the verge of strike. With some timely help from the DDF overseeing security from the riots, she and her contemporaries found some common, if shaky, ground to stand on. In the process, the government crackdown did one good thing by locking in jobs at the Hub, which gave Anistya some rapport with the workers and a well-deserved reprieve from the imminent stress.

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**Shuyl Briggs**

**Male**

**Human**

**Employer: Logistics Labor Union**

**Position: First Representative, Logistics Hub 12 Branch**

### Characteristics

Standing at 1.75 meters, Shuyl (pronounced *shoo-l* or *shoo-ul* depending on galactic linguists) is of middling build, colloquially referred to as a “dad bod” with a hint of muscle in his arms from his work in the Hub. His chestnut brown hair is short but scruffy, longer on top than on the sides, but always clean shaven on his face. “Dirty emerald” is the best description for his eyes, as the green and brown of his irises blend together to make it difficult at time to figure out if he is green-eyed or brown. His skin is equally tanned from his time as a laborer as it is by genetics, and it is often postulated his family originated from a desert planet.

Briggs’ appearance is usually that of the somewhat-kempt laborer, his signature dark blue jacket worn but a clear sign that the union is in town. He is usually seen among the workers of the Hub as happy and smiling, but sours whenever the topic changes to, or he sees someone from the upper echelons of management or corporate cronies. Shuyl is also quick to anger and, while not violent, has no problem yelling or arguing with someone. Despite this bellicose nature, he is married and working on making a kid with his wife, a Mirialan named Kahlis.

### Employment Duties

Shuyl’s duties are twofold. Most of his time is spent on the floor of the Hub, performing the same menial duties as everyone else, only being paid slightly more for his primary function. That is, he hounds the management about work conditions, be it hours, pay, benefits, or layoffs. Generally, the union doesn’t worry about more hires; they help to fill the union’s coffers after all. As the First Rep of Hub 12, Shuyl’s primary target is the Chief of Operations, and thus they are quite often at each other’s throats, metaphorically speaking. Only his position in the Logistics Labor Union has saved him from being outright fired.

### History

The human known as Shuyl Briggs was born in 4 ABY to a disenfranchised family: his mother was a near non-entity, and his father was in and out of work due in equal parts to his own lackluster work ethic and the volatile employment sectors he chose to work in. As such, Shuyl began working at an early age just to support himself. Despite this, he finished school and even got a two-year degree in business management. While this didn’t mean much, it was more than most of his childhood acquaintances would achieve scholastically.

It was while working at the Giletta Spaceport as a dockhand that he was first introduced to the idea of workers’ unions. He did some research, talked to different groups from all sides of the metaphorical argument, and decided that unions weren’t all that bad a thing. Despite that his schooling was mediocre compared to some, his ability to read and write — eloquently at that — better than his peers made him stand out, and he was quickly put

into the administrative staff for the burgeoning Logistics Labor Union, which started as a dockworkers' union at the starport, but quickly branched out.

His presence in the office made leaps and bounds, as the small outreaches quickly grew in numbers, and soon branch offices needed to be made. Staff were better, the work was growing, and pay was increasing. As one of the stand-out members, and despite his relative youth (he was only 30 at the time), he was made Second Representative at Logistics Hub 10, but soon transferred to Logistics Hub 12 when he married Kahlis, whom he'd met while working for the union at the starport, because it was closer to home.

Automation quickly became his and much of the Logistics Labor Union's focus, as jobs were being lost everywhere and in every business to droids and computers. As Selen grew economically, so too did the import of such amenities, and the union fought a constant battle with the corporate headquarters to maintain jobs and pay alike. When the lockdown hit though, things took a turn for the worse and the scales were tipped. Suddenly the droids were replacing those workers who were dead, dying, or just laid off. Less traffic of goods meant less need for labor, and thus less need for workers.

Shuyl's job was saved by a hair's breadth, and he was even promoted for his fiery defense of the non-automation initiatives as well as the arbitration that came to a moderate solution before the outbreak of the plague and famine. He and his wife had to tighten their belts somewhat, but they otherwise staved off starvation through work-organized gardens and other community initiatives, though they lived in constant fear of the plague that somehow never reached their door. It was at the height of tensions during the fiasco that Shuyl found himself face-to-face with the military, which he thought was coming to ensure the transfer of the government's goods from the Hub. Instead, he was surprised when they helped arbitrate a deal and prevented a strike that he was on the verge of organizing. As normalcy slowly returns, he is continuing his duties as he did before.

*Characters are based on those used in the **Sins of the Past Ep. IV** co-op fiction, found [here](#).*