

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

<p>Headshot/Image</p>	<p><b>Pwimtar Takrid</b>                  [Eminent] [Scoundrel]                  [Quarren][Female], [Left Handed]                  Height: [1.5]m / [X'X"]ft. , Weight: [52]kgs / [xxx]lbs</p>	
<p><b>Physical Description</b></p> <p>Pwimtar Takrid is a powerful presence despite her size, the robust build of her aquatic heritage combined with a face that seems to default to grim determination giving off the appearance of a true *madame* who knows how the world works and how to make it do her bidding. Her hide is a dark brown, with a moss green inksplatter pattern upon it. Her eyes are such a deep sapphire blue that they appear almost black within the sunken pits they inhabit. Her facial tentacles are adorned with golden rings, all except the third from the left, which is shorter than the others and ends in a nasty scar that never truly healed.</p>		<p><b>Loadout Weapons</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>* 1x Weapon</li> <li>* 1x Weapon</li> <li>* 1x Weapon</li> <li>* 1x Weapon</li> </ul>
<p style="text-align: center;"><b>General Aspects</b></p>		
<p><b>Not Until Inked</b></p> <p>Pwimtar Takrid is a firm believer in the power of contracts and has a habit of signing them with her own ink as a sign of personal commitment. This belief in upholding contracts is absolute and she will not allow the breaching of a decree, even by her own forces, unless it is of paramount importance to the Principate. However, until a contract is inked, she feels no commitment to any speculative agreement and will use any and all avenues at her disposal to further her own negotiating position. This has earned her the reputation of a harsh, but extremely fair diplomat who is respected, although sometimes begrudgingly, even by her worst enemies.</p>		<p><b>A Tentacle in Every Pot</b></p> <p>If Pwimtar Takrid has an obvious flaw, it is her unending fascination with the world around her. This wild burning towards life and all the aspects of it has not been tempered even by her age and she still finds herself regularly getting involved in far too many things at once. This has a tendency to frustrate her aides, who then must do their best to pick up where she leaves, as though she is eager to *start* a task, she is less fussy about actually *finishing* it. Furthermore, it has been known to lead to frustrating situations where her subordinates either feel neglected or micromanaged as a result.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;"><b>Personality Aspects</b></p>		
<p><b>Don't Call Me Small!</b></p> <p>Aspect text, 250 Words Max.</p>		<p><b>Technically Legal</b></p> <p>Aspect text, 250 Words Max.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;"><b>Combat Aspects</b></p>		
<p><b>Dirty Fighter</b></p> <p>Aspect text, 250 Words Max.</p>		<p><b>Tiny, But Fierce</b></p> <p>Aspect text, 250 Words Max.</p>

### Additional/Optional Information

Top Skills	Manipulation, Perception, Diplomacy, Resolve, Intellect, Lore, Empathy, Intimidation, Tactics, Crafting, Primary Martial Arts Training, Leadership, Might, Pilot (L), Subterfuge, Stamina, Creature Handling
Top Powers	<del>Force Power 1, Force Power 2, Force Power 3, Force Power 4, etc.</del>
Feats	Droid Whisperer, The Force is With me, You May have Heard of Me, I see what you did there, I've got a bad feeling about this, Pulling. It. Off., War Hero, Kneecapper, Lightning Reflexes, Sleeping Rancor
Martial Arts	Imperial Martial Arts System
Lore	Galactic Politics, History of the Empire, History and Customs of the Hutts, Trade routes of the Outer Rim
Languages	Language 1, Language 2, etc.

Character Reference Art:

#### Notes/Extra

Pwimtar earned her place among the Principate as a Black Market smuggler, being instrumental in establishing the vast networks which the Principate now relies upon to both sell and purchase its arms after Niatinus was forced to step down from his office. Her keen mind and dedication was proven over and over, when moments of weakness in the Principate's history almost led to its annihilation – or at least to the loss of vast chunks of her territory. Each time, Pwimtar was leading her own rag-tag buccaneers into combat, boldly captaining her private vessel to lead from the front when she could not force the opposition into the negotiation table otherwise.

And when she could, her opposition often left in one of two states: utterly emasculated or thinking they'd made the best deal of their lives.

For these achievements, and for brokering the deal which ended border schisms with the Hutt Cartels, she was granted her position in the Triumvirate; an honor she is still humbled by to this day.