Dovan Lordos

Collective, Raider, Scoundrel

Zeltron, Male, Right-Handed, 46 years old

Height: 1.77m / 5'10" ft. , Weight: 72.57kgs / 160 lbs

Physical Description

Dovan stands at about 1.77 meters tall with light pink skin that has been tanned and weathered due to prolonged exposure to the elements. His hands are rough and calloused and he sports a few small scars on various parts of his body. His facial features are somewhat sharp and angular, causing his narrow face to appear a bit long. He could be considered moderately attractive. He has a lean build honed to fitness by effort and exertion.

Dovan's hair is a brownish-red in color and is slightly curly and thick. He wears it shoulder-length and has a sizable beard and mustache to match. His hair is minimally groomed. His gray eyes are deep-set and serious, but also dull.

Loadout Weapons

Usually carries a bow and several arrows as well as a vibrosword.

General Aspects

Ranger

Dovan has spent much of his life in the wilds of various planets, so he is much more comfortable and at home in these environments and he understands how they work. However, in extremely urban environments he often can be overwhelmed and can stick out to observers.

The Force is Strong in my Family

Although Dovan himself does not have a gift for the Force, he grew up around people who did. This gives him additional insight and knowledge on the Force and how it works through second-hand learning. This knowledge however also leads him to believe he knows enough and when interacting with Force users, he is likely to rely on what he knows rather than trying to adapt to the specific situation.

Personality Aspects

The Fairer Sex

Dovan has a weakness for women. A woman of particular beauty may cause him to hesitate and make him more vulnerable to manipulation, but in the same way, he often finds himself going above and beyond when a pretty woman is involved.

Why so Serious?

Dovan doesn't always understand the severity of a situation he may find himself in. He is prone to take things lightly and crack jokes. This can diffuse tension and can help him keep up morale, but it can also result in him getting into something over his head.

Combat Aspects

Negotiator

Dovan prefers to talk his way out of a conflict when possible. This can help him avoid certain confrontations when at a disadvantage but can also leave him ill-prepared when a conversation goes south.

Sniper

When Dovan does end up in a fight, he prefers to fight from a distance, picking off his opponent with ranged weaponry without being seen. He has trained to complement this style of combat, but in close-up encounters he may struggle more.

Additional/Optional Information

Top Skills	Athletics, Perception, Diplomacy, Miscellaneous Weapons, Subterfuge, Survival
Top Powers	Force Power 1, Force Power 2, Force Power 3, Force Power 4, etc.
Feats	Sun's Getting Real Low, Turn Down For What?, Fly Casual II, Intergalactic II, Active Reload, Daredevil, Disarming Smile, Elusive Prey, Just a Flesh Wound, Lightning Reflexes, Parkour!, To the Pain
Martial Arts	Shadow Step
Lore	
Languages	Basic

<u>Character Reference Art</u>:



Notes/Extra

Dovan Lordos was born into a family of Force Sensitive monks. Even though he was the only member of the family who was not Force Sensitive, he studied and trained with his siblings and parents nonetheless. His younger brother, Var, began to fall into the dark side to gain more power. This caused a conflict in his family that eventually became violent. Var killed Dovan's entire family in his quest for power and only spared Dovan because Dovan was able to put an arrow through his brother's chest.

This lead to Dovan believing that the Force was inherently bad. Any Force sensitive, if left alone long enough, would become corrupted and turn on their family and friends. Unfortunately, due to the conflict within Dovan's family, he was cast out of their village. He lived in the wilderness for years as a nomad, learning to hunt and survive, until he built up enough money through trading to leave the planet in search of greener pastures. He had many adventures throughout his life but never felt like he had a purpose. That is, until he encountered the Collective. He realized he could put his skills to use in their service in the hopes of preventing what happened to his family from happening to someone else's. Only through removing people who could use the Force from the galaxy could people be safe from its corruption.