

	<p><b>RHON YA</b>  Equite, Male Twi'lek, Mercenary  Scoundrel  Height: 1.91 m / 6'3", Weight: 83.0 kgs / 183 lbs  Age: 33 years – Right Handed</p>	
<p><b>Physical Description</b></p> <p>Rhon Ya is a tall and muscular Twi'lek, with athletic build. He has a piercing right red eye, while his left eye is covered with an eye patch, due to injury on one of his brawls. His skin is pale with tattoos cover his both arms; from his pirate insignia, female Twi'lek, pistols, blades, you name it. He usually wears a typical smuggler vest with sleeveless shirt beneath it, combined with a cross-connection belt that includes a gun holster, as well as high boots and pants.</p>		<p><b>Loadout Weapons</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>* 1x Eirriss Ryloth Defense Tech Glie-44 Blaster Pistol</li> <li>* 1x Vibroblade</li> <li>* 1x Vibrodagger</li> <li>* 1x Vibroknuckler</li> </ul>
<p><b>General Aspects</b></p>		
<p><b>Mad World</b></p> <p>Rhon Ya has a sick sense of humor, viewing the world through dark colored glass. He has a biting sense of black humor, often laughing at things that most people would find reprehensible or down right soul crushing. As a result, those that are not used to his brand of humor often find Rhon Ya downright unbearable or overly morbid. At the same time, his cynicism can be useful for seeing through the optimistic altruism of those he encounters.</p>		<p><b>Dirty Rotten Scoundrel</b></p> <p>Rhon Ya is a master of the 'tricks of the trade' - the cheating and stealing trade, that is. With a certain propensity and natural talent for stealth and thievery, Rhon Ya is a professional when it comes to crimes, from minor to major. Sometimes it is as simple as a few more favorable cards in a hand to a set of sticky fingers to something as big as a heist. Either way, Rhon Ya knows his way around a job. However, everyone is bound to get caught eventually, and reputations have a way of finding a way to bite you in the rear. . . not to mention those looking to extract a little vengeance.</p>
<p><b>Personality Aspects</b></p>		
<p><b>I Need A Drink!</b></p> <p>Rhon Ya is often confused and heavily saddened by the amount of idiocy that constantly surrounds him. It is often much easier for Rhon Ya to cope with people by ensuring he stays inebriated and dulling his senses. When unable to find alcohol for an extended period of time, Rhon Ya will devolve into a ravenous, hate-filled monster that is nigh impossible to be around. In other words, Rhon Ya is an addict.</p>		<p><b>Just Plain Selfish</b></p> <p>Rhon Ya rarely acts without an alternate motive when it comes to lending aid or acting in a situation. Be it greed, power, or something else, almost undoubtedly Rhon Ya is after something more than what he says - though sometimes Rhon Ya is even blunt enough to admit to it. While his self-serving attitude comes as a boon, usually, to his survival and pocketbook, his relationships are often strained by his outright selfish attitude.</p>
<p><b>Combat Aspects</b></p>		
<p><b>Dirty Fighter</b></p> <p>When it comes to a fight, some like to posture, some like to act tough, some like to dance around and go through all sorts of fancy footwork. Rhon Ya?</p>		<p><b>Once More Unto The Breach</b></p> <p>Born with an intractable will and limitless courage, Rhon Ya will stand in the face of insurmountable odds and never retreat. Despite the fact that such</p>

Rhon Ya doesn't bother with exotic battle stances, intricate maneuvers, or super-secret tactics. Rhon Ya, when cornered into a fight, prefers the ancient technique of a good kick to the nuts. And if that won't work, either because the enemy is a woman or has balls of steel, Rhon Ya isn't beyond pulling a few more cheap tricks out of the bag. Granted, Rhon Ya won't be winning any medals for nobility or any prestige for a unique fighting style or a superb maneuver, but Rhon Ya will still be winning, the best and most dirty way he knows how.	acts of heedless bravery are inspiring and will sometimes result in victories worthy of song, just as often they result in his allies getting wounded or killed.
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### Additional/Optional Information

Top Skills	Subterfuge, Blasters, Bladed Weapons, Primary Martial Arts Form, Leadership, Pilot, Resolve, Manipulation, Perception, Stamina, Might, Survival
Top Powers	<del>Force Power 1, Force Power 2, Force Power 3, Force Power 4, etc.</del>
Feats	I Bet You Have, No Scope, Order Feat: Mercenary, Drunken Master. I've Got A Bad Feeling About This, Fly Casual II, Intergalactic II, Elusive Prey, Droid Whisperer
Martial Arts	Corellian Kickboxing
Lore	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Lore and History of the Brotherhood</li> <li>• The history of the Galactic Civil War including the Alliance to Restore the Republic and the Galactic Empire</li> <li>• The history of the modern era including the New Republic and post-Galactic Concordance conflicts</li> <li>• Underworld Contacts</li> </ul>
Languages	Basic, Binary, Huttese

Character Reference Art:

### Notes/Extra

<p>He is well-known to really like droids. In fact, he is always accompanied by an IG-RM Thug Droid and an IG-86 Sentinel Droid as his bodyguards. Moreover, he trusts his MK-series Maintenance Droid as his co-pilot and mechanic aboard his personal ship, a heavily modified YT-2000 Light Freighter.</p>
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