Respectable

- Johnny Ford
- Marshall Cale IV
- Gerald Sutton
- Iurie Vicol

Johnny Ford

Johnny Ford

Vulture - Owen Hardy (a.k.a. Johnny Ford)

> *To,*
> *Lisa REDACTED*
>
> *Hey Liz. They told me you and your mother were back on REDACTED and I figure I'd send you a letter. I can't say where I am, or what I'm doing. But I hope to see you both soon. Last time I you wanted to know my story. So here it is, hopefully they don't take out too much: Life in training was tough, but life on the ranch was tougher. I was born on REDACTED where most folks ain't even heard of a laser. I had three brothers and two sisters. We all grew up covered in dirt and manure, riding horses and shooting BB guns. It wasn't all fun and games of course. My bother Jeb was killed during a tragic cattle stampede. That was sad. Then Gurtie, my youngest sis, got torn up by wolves. Barely found anything but her hair bow. Nasty bit of business that. When Bart fell off a cliff Pa decided to ship me off. Thought there'd be less dangers out here or something.*
>
> *Pa sent me to his brother in REDACTED. Good guy. Bit too fancy for my taste though. He went through this whole phase of putting me in fancy duds and teaching me to talk proper. When that didn't work he settled for writing practice and fancy vehicle lessons. Suffice it to say, we didn't get along. I spent a lot of time out of his house, going to the theatre to watch the moving pictures on those huge screens. Course there was a gang, or gangs, they all looked the same to me. But the sons a' guns tried to rob me a couple times. They quickly learned to cross the street when they saw me coming. Yellow bellied cowards.*
>
> *Anyway, uncle REDACTED got sick of me pretty quick and sent me off to the academy, said I needed to learn what was out there, teach me some manners. Well, I don't know about manners, but dang if I didn't learn a lot! They said you get to travel and they meant it. Training was on of course, but my aptitude for blowing people away at 1000 meters helped move me up the ranks quickly. (No thanks to pegging them gophers at home I'm sure.) For a while they had me working on the ground in hostile territory. I met a lovely young lady there. Yep, Sophie Dumont. She was my commanding officer in the field, and in other places too. (If you know what I mean.) We had a good couple years together, was even*

> *thinking about quitting and starting a family. All good things must come to an end though. The date was REDACTED and we were almost ready to head home. We were on REDACTED dealing with the civil war there. Nasty bit of cartel business you see the*

PARAGRAPH REDACTED

> *Anyway, Sophie and I had taken a squad out to deal with REDACTED but they got there first and were waiting for us. Lost most of the squad on our way out. Sophie got hit with a round in the back. She didn't even make it back to camp. REDACTED got killed by a spy the day after and they pulled us out. I was 'this' close to quitting, but they gave me a year off and that's when I met your mother. You were born soon after. When they pulled me back in they dropped me into special forces instead of the ground troops. Now they got me flying planet to planet with weirdos I ain't never met before. Good group through. Mostly.*
>
> *Tell your mother I'll be home soon,*
>
> *I love you both,*
>
> *Your Pa*

Mental characteristics

Personal history

Johnny Ford's time in the special forces was composed of a brief training period after which he was quickly snatched up by The Nest, a task squad designed for reconnaissance and assassination. In this tangle of talented individuals, each person was given a codename based on their purpose. After a heavy assessment, Johnny was assigned 'Vulture' and, of his own accord, got a Vulture silhouette tattooed across his back.

Codename Vulture was never given a mission with a time constraint. He waited patiently for his targets to slip up. Closing in, knocking off obstacles until he and the target were the only two left standing. Then he would move in and take what was his.

The members of The Nest often work undercover within different organizations. All members know each other's facial features and Codename's but nothing else. As many of the organizations they

are working within have conflicts, members of The Nest are not forbidden to fight each other in order to keep up their charade. It is encouraged to keep from killing other members of The Nest, but understood that some things cannot be bypassed. As such, members do everything possible to keep away from other members except for during briefings and group missions.

The eight members are Eagle, Osprey, Kite, Hawk, Harrier, Vulture, Falcon, and Owl. The group is lead by Condor.

Each member gets a Mandatory Tattoo on the right side of their chest ’N’ and then a number. 1-9. #1 is always Condor. Johnny has N7.

Failures & Embarrassments

Johnny Ford’s biggest failure was his attempt on the assassination of a renowned bounty hunter, Jung Lei, that was giving the New Amendment Union a hard time.

> *"It took 2 years for me to become a trusted member of the bounty hunter's crew. After another month, Lei was under my gun. But I missed something. We were on world and I followed him into a what I thought was a safe house. After a brief scuffle I had him at my mercy and almost pulled the trigger when I was interrupted by his son. Small eight year old kid. Grabbed my leg, caught me off guard. I paused, for a moment, and Lei turned the tide. We fought again and I had to retreat. Now Lei knows who I am, knows I want him dead, and has kept me looking over my shoulder for the past few years. The Nest was not happy with that debrief."*

Marshall Cale IV

Captain Marshall Cale IV (a.k.a. Marsh)

Life
2391 2487 96 years old
Circumstances of Birth
Marshall Cale was born on a small mining colony on the far edges of the Terran Mandate's control, and grew up free of their influence.
Circumstances of Death
Marshall Cale passed away quietly surrounded by family and close friends.
Gender
Male
Eyes
Grey
Hair
White
Skin Tone/Pigmentation
White
Height
5'8"
Weight
167lbs

Gerald Sutton

Overseer Gerald Sutton

Gerald Sutton only came into the position of Overseer a few years ago after the sudden death of his predecessor who he spent his life working under. Gerald is very rarely seen outside the Overseer's Offices but even on tape he comes across as cold and calm. He is never without a cigarette.

Current Location
(595) Agassiz
Year of Birth
3172 28 Years old
Pronouns
He/Him
Eyes
Green
Hair
Brown
Skin Tone/Pigmentation
Pale
Height
5'9"
Weight
142lbs

Iurie Vicol

Emperor Iurie Vicol

Personal history

From the moment they were born, Iurie was treated as royalty. They were chosen from among millions by the clergy of Kimudoism to take the throne after the death of the previous emperor. They spent the first years of their life living in luxury on Sha Savirit. The best foods, doctors, toys, and pets that could possibly be imagined were at their fingertips. As they grew, tutors and scholars were brought from all over the sector to teach them politics, tactics, history, arts, sciences, and psionics. By the time they were in their mid teens, Iurie was surpassing others of their age in nearly every aspect. At the age of nineteen, they began the year long preparation for taking the role of Emperor before finally ascending to the throne at sunrise on their twentieth birthday at the turn of the century. In the months that followed Iurie began leaning heavily into their position, cracking down on rogue psionics and cementing the empire's ruler ship of the nearby systems.

Gender Identity

Iurie was no different than any other child raised in the Sha Savirit Empire in terms of gender, which is to say it was completely ignored. Iurie continued to go without care for a gender identity when they ascended to the throne and will often be addressed by he, she, or they. However, as is tradition, 'they' is used when writing about the Emperor.

Sexuality

Similarly to their views on gender, Iurie has little in the way of preference for companions. Indeed, since the Empire does not rely on a genetic heir to the throne, the Emperor is free to spend time with whoever they would like. Iurie can often be seen with several consorts and companions of differing relationship status, gender, and sexuality.

Divine Classification
Avatar
Current Location
Sha Savirit
Species
Human
Church/Cult
Kimudoism
Year of Birth
3180 20 Years old
Pronouns
Any/All
Eyes
Gold
Hair

Blonde

Skin Tone/Pigmentation

Pale

Height

5'8"

Weight

150lbs

Belief/Deity

Kimudoism

Aligned Organization

Sha Savirit Empire

Ruled Locations

- Aganame
- Dah
- Melanth
- Paphadis
- Thorunn