



**Name:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Occupation:** Private Investigator

**Sex:** Male      **Age:** 28

**Birthplace:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Marks, Scars, Mental Disorders:** \_\_\_\_\_



**STR:** 13      **DEX:** 11      **INT:** 12      **Idea Roll:** 60%

**CON:** 16      **APP:** 6      **POW:** 13      **Luck Roll:** 65%

**SIZ:** 8      **SAN:** 65      **EDU:** 13      **Know Roll:** 65%

**Damage Bonus:** none      **Hit Points:** 12      **Income:** \$5,500

**Skills**

<b>Bargain</b>	35%	<b>Dodge</b>	72%
<b>Drive Auto</b>	45%	<b>Fast Talk</b>	35%
<b>First Aid</b>	50%	<b>Fist/Punch</b>	75%
<b>Handgun</b>	50%	<b>Library Use</b>	25%
<b>Locksmith</b>	51%	<b>Photography</b>	30%
<b>Psychology</b>	35%	<b>Rifle</b>	45%
<b>Sneak</b>	35%	<b>Spot Hidden</b>	55%

**History**

If there was a trophy fight for hardest life, you'd be the world champ. You started as a would-be featherweight prize fighter, but though you could take any punch, you weren't strong enough to land the punches when it really counted. After four broken noses and a smashed cheekbone, you decided that the life of an unemployed PI was better than a washed up boxer.

Though the big payday never came, you turned out to be a decent PI, due more to obscene runs of luck than any particular skill. You worked for Bollacher a few years back when he hired you to investigate his newlywed wife. What you found out wasn't pretty, but his young wife was. It turned out Rose had a weakness for being noticed, and fell hard for anyone willing to spend a night listening to her troubles. In the course of your investigations, you spent a lot of time listening to her, but you always kept the relationship professional, right?

Now Bollacher is suspicious again, and he's looking for old friends he can trust. You're not his friend, and you're not sure he can trust you, but the money is right, and there is always Rose...

Appendix II: Pregenerated Character: Private Investigator

