

	Name	Christoph Sanderson
	Species	Pure-strain Human
	Background	Colonial
	Archetype	Mechanic

Attributes				Skills	
Agility	d6	Strength	d8	Boating (Motorized)	d6
Smarts	d8	Vigor	d6	Fighting (Unarmed)	d8
Spirit	d6			Intimidation	d6
Derived Statistics				Knowledge (Tech)	d6
<i>Stat</i>	<i>Base</i>	<i>Mod</i>	<i>AV</i>	Notice	d8
Charisma	0			Repair (Mechanical)	d8
Pace	6			Shooting (Small Arms)	d4
Parry	5			Swimming (Pace 3)	d4
Toughness	5				
Armor					
Head	5	Wt Threshold	30		
Torso	5	Total Wt	17		
Arms	5	Encumbrance Penalty			
Legs	5				
Wounds	-1	-2	-3	Incapacitated	
Fatigue	-1	-2		Incapacitated	

Weapon	Range	ROF	Damage	Shots	Wt	Notes
Small-caliber pistol	12/24/48	1	2d6	35	1	AP 1, Semi-auto, 1 reload
Knife	-	-	Str+d4	-	1	

Hindrances	Major	Bad Luck - Some days you can't catch a break. Start with 1 less Benny than normal.
	Minor	Greedy - You're always griping about your pay and how you want a bigger share.
	Minor	Phobia - Fish freak you out. -2 to all trait rolls if you see one while you're in the water.

Edges	Brawler, Martial Artist, Tech (+2 to Repair rolls, raise halves repair time)

Gear	Knife, small-caliber pistol, tool kit, watch-style bodycomp

The World of Blue Planet

Blue Planet takes place on the planet Poseidon in the Lambda Serpentis system, about 200 years in the future. It's a hard sci-fi setting that envisions a world based on projected developments in real world technology. Genetic advancements have awakened cetaceans to sentience, created animal/human hybrids, and created a new transhuman elite.

Poseidon was found at the other end of a wormhole discovered at the edge of our solar system. A scientific expedition went to explore and colonize the water world, however shortly thereafter on Earth, the Blight struck. The Blight was caused when a genetically engineered virus mutated, attacked grain and other food plants, and caused a worldwide famine. The recently established UN branch, the General Ecological Organization (GEO) became a world government of sorts as many of the UN members ceased to exist during the long dark age caused by the Blight.

Abandoned, the explorers slowly went native as their technology crumbled and their focus turned to survival. When re-contact was eventually made, after the Blight was eradicated, a culture clash developed between the natives and the new colonists. The natives choose to keep to their life-style, while colonists came, eager to escape the dreary and decaying Earth. A trickle became a flood when Xenoscilite, or Long John, was discovered. This ore made genetic redesign simpler and cheaper, and made immortality a real possibility for those who could afford it. Now the planet is in the throes of rapid expansion caused by the 'gold rush' of Long John, with all the opportunities and dangers that come with it.

The GEO is nominally in charge of Poseidon. Various Incorporates, which rule their nationalized city-states on Earth, also vie for control of Poseidon. Some natives have formed terrorist groups to resist the land hungry expansion. One example is the Sierra Nueva insurrection, a group of islands in open revolt against all non-natives. With a comparative land mass of 3% versus 30% on Earth, these conflicts will determine the planet's fate.

Christoph Sanderson

You are the mechanic on a professional salvage ship, but it wasn't your first choice. You went to a technical school to learn to be a mechanic so you could get a high-paying Incorporate job. You got the skills, but getting hired was another matter. So you answered a help wanted post on CommCore and scored this job. It's not bad, but they don't pay you what you're worth, and you bring that point up - frequently. After all, most of the engine jockeys on other boats don't even have an education. Not to mention, sometimes the job takes you into the water, where *they* are. Fish. You hate them. Slimy bodies, cold dead eyespots, and sharp teeth. Nothing gets you out of the water faster than seeing one of those things coming.

Problem is, things seem to go wrong a lot. Whether it's a tow line giving way and snapping back at you, or the winch seizing up right after it's been lubed, it seems to happen on your watch. Of course everyone gripes at you as if it's your fault - except Muniz, who blames the aborigines. At least Turley doesn't gripe or yell at you, just smiles and bandages you up.