

Trooper Juan Vasquez

“You suck. Let me tell you why.”

Reputation: A Big Downer

FA

Fighting Ability

4

NFA

Non-Fighting Ability

6

Armour

Health:

A Mess

Crippled

Dead

Kills

Kills this mission:

Total Kills:

25

Weapons

Close Near Far

Energy Rifle

1 1d10 1

Grenades

1d10 1 -

Hand to Hand

1 Close Only

Flashbacks

Strengths

- _____
- _____
- _____
- _____
- _____

Weaknesses

- _____
- _____
- _____
- _____
- _____
- Hatred for Home

Kit

- MandelBrite Armour
- Knife
- Hydration Tablets
- Trooper Ready Meals (TRMs)
- Medipack
- Flares
- Unread Field Manual
- Journal of your ground-breaking poetry
- Combat Drugs
- Lucky Frog-alien-thing's foot
- Pack of 'Llama' Cancer Sticks
- Entrenching Tool

Trooper Juan Vasquez

You are a member of Terra's elite 16th Brigade of the 3rd Army: the 3:16th Expeditionary Force. Some joined for adventure, some for fame, some to see the Universe, some because they were just bored of living in a society where death is no longer possible. You joined to show 'them'. Who 'them' are is no longer clear – your parents, your teachers, your so-called friends, it's hard to remember. Anyway, whoever they were, they said you'd never amount to anything, never go anywhere, never do anything important.

And you've shown them. You've gone places, you've done violent, probably important stuff. You've protected Terra from unspecific threats to its way of life by killing every single sentient lifeform you've encountered.

What you hadn't counted on is how much life in the Expeditionary Force sucks: the monotonous food, the idiotic company, the lack of appreciation of your poetry, the mind-numbing rigour of weapons drill, the soul-sucking drinking of Martinis on alien beaches. It's all so... pointless. You wish you'd never left Terra and are happy to tell everyone about it.

You are not Mr. Popularity in your section.

You and the Expeditionary Force

- ☑ B Company Command: **Cpt. Spinks**
 - Company = 4 x Platoons
- ☑ 2nd Platoon Command: **Lt. Singh**
 - Platoon = 4 x 8-man Sections
- ☑ B Section: **Sgt. Meyer**
 - Section = Sgt + Cpl + 6 Trps
- ☑ **Cpl. Hong**
- ☑ **5 Other Troopers**
- ☑ **YOU**

What You Think of the Others

Sgt. 'Stinky' Meyer: The worst. Always yelling, always cheerful, loves everything you hate about the 3:16.

Cpl. Hong: Hong's okay. He's not the same cretin as everyone else and even seems to like you a bit.

Trp. Espinola: The newbie, probably not got long to live.

Trp. Reynolds: This one will kill you soon as look at you. She's got her eye on Hong's stripes, better watch his back since he's the only friend you got.

Trp. Havel: His accent is impenetrable and he always seems way too happy. Tiring to be around.

Trp. Cox: She's okay, friendly and intelligent. Really listens to what you say and has a keen interest in your poetry.

Trp. Buhari: You want something hard to get, illegal, whatever, Buhari's the guy to go to.

Sergeant Janos 'Stinky' Meyer

"It's a hell of a career."

Reputation: Having too much fun

FA Fighting Ability 3

NFA Non-Fighting Ability 7

Armour

Health: A Mess

Crippled

Dead ☠

Kills

Kills this mission:

Total Kills: 16

Weapons	Close	Near	Far
Heavy MG	1	2d6	0
Sidearm	1d6	1d6	0
Hand to Hand	1	Close Only	

Flashbacks

Strengths

- Be Prepared _____
- _____
- _____
- _____
- _____

Weaknesses

- _____
- _____
- _____
- _____
- _____
- Hatred for Home _____

Kit

- MandelBrite Armour
- Utility Knife
- Hydration Tablets
- Trooper Ready Meals (TRMs)
- Medipack
- Flares
- Well-Used Field Manual
- Radio
- Combat Drugs
- Entrenching Tool
- Several cans of deodorant

Sergeant Janos 'Stinky' Meyer

You are a member of Terra's elite 16th Brigade of the 3rd Army: the 3:16th Expeditionary Force. Some joined for adventure, some for fame, some to see the Universe, some because they were just bored of living in a society where death is no longer possible. You joined because you were born to be a soldier.

One day, this war will be over. That's a depressing thought, but happily one that doesn't seem about to occur anytime soon. Your mission to exterminate every single sentient lifeform in the Universe is a big challenge, but it's one you're up to.

Pretty soon, you're bound to make Lieutenant, then it's a sure thing to Captain, then pretty much everyone will see your calibre. You wouldn't be surprised if there's a future Brigadier in you, you're that good of a soldier.

And man, is it ever fun! You love the dependable life of the Expeditionary Force, the prescribed nutrition of Trooper Ready Meals, clear cut chain of command, simple yet exciting mission brief to slaughter everything in your path. And dammit if B Section isn't the leanest, meanest fighting unit in the whole 3:16, so much so you're trying to come up with a catchy nickname for it, something like the 'Fighting Bees' or the 'Mess-you-Up Tigersharks', something cool involving an animal. None of your suggestions have caught on yet, but sooner or later one will click.

You'll make men out of B Section if it kills them, even the women.

You and the Expeditionary Force

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 - Platoon = 4 x 8-man Sections
- B Section: **YOU**
 - Section = Sgt + Cpl + 6 Trps
- Cpl. Hong**
- 6 Troopers**

What You Think of the Others

Cpl. Hong: A good soldier, but too quiet and calm. Seems like he thinks he's better than you.

Trp. Espinola: Your latest green recruit. The last two died in a row, but all part of the challenge. Third time's a charm right?

Trp. Reynolds: What a Trooper! Is there nothing she won't try to kill? Some minor issues with poor impulse control, but that's just a rough edge for you to knock off.

Trp. Havel: Good man, loves to sing, brimming with camaraderie.

Trp. Cox: Cox comes from out of the Company, transferred in from some hush hush outfit. Friendly, but you don't trust her.

Trp. Buhari: There's being enterprising and there's taking the piss. This guy'll steal anything not nailed down.

Trp. Vasquez: The man is not what you think of as a Trooper. He writes poetry for one! And he's not one for camaraderie, never joins in the marching songs.

Trooper Karin Reynolds

“You want a third nostril?”

Reputation: Scary

FA Fighting Ability 7

NFA Non-Fighting Ability 3

Armour

Health: A Mess

 Crippled

 Dead ☠

Kills

Kills this mission:

Total Kills: 37

Weapons	Close	Near	Far
Energy Rifle	1	1d10	1
Grenades	1d10	1	-
Hand to Hand	1	Close Only	

Flashbacks

Strengths

- _____
- _____
- _____
- _____
- _____

Weaknesses

- _____
- _____
- _____
- _____
- _____
- Hatred for Home

Kit

- MandelBrite Armour
- Big Scary Knife
- Hydration Tablets
- Trooper Ready Meals (TRMs)
- Medipack
- Flares
- Unread Field Manual
- Combat Drugs
- Entrenching Tool
- Necklace of alien body parts

Trooper Karin Reynolds

You are a member of Terra's elite 16th Brigade of the 3rd Army: the 3:16th Expeditionary Force. Some joined for adventure, some for fame, some to see the Universe, some because they were just bored of living in a society where death is no longer possible. You joined because you are a very angry, violent person.

To be honest, you don't much care about the reasons for the War, or lack of reasons. As long as someone lets you vent your apparently endless supply of rage on something, you're happy, or as close an approximation as you can manage.

Being Corporal would be cool. The biggest, baddest weapons in the Section are carried by the Corporal. They also get the big kill scores because of it. If anything should ever happen to Hong, you reckon you're the woman to replace him.

The only thing you don't like about the Expeditionary Force is the Morale Division. Always watching, never saying much, those guys creep you out, like they're trying to crawl their eyes inside your skull. Makes you want to smash in their faces, just cause they're so creepy.

People back home say you've got an anger problem. You used to say you've just not found your calling, but now you really have.

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 - Section = Sgt + Cpl + 6 Trps
- Cpl. Hong**
- Five other Troopers**
- YOU**

What You Think of the Others

Sgt. 'Stinky' Meyer: Nice guy, really enjoys his work. Maybe a little too keen on singalongs.

Cpl. Hong: If anything should... happen to Hong, you'd be right there, first in line to snag his Corporal stripes.

Trp. Espinola: Fresh meat, bound to be dead before the end of the day.

Trp. Havel: OK, hard to understand his accent.

Trp. Cox: She's nice to you. You don't trust her.

Trp. Buhari: Loves to wheel and deal, good at getting restricted weapons and stuff.

Trp. Vasquez: If he so much as opens his mouth to spout some of his shit poetry or tell you how shit his day is, you swear he's going to be shitting teeth for the rest of the day.

Corporal Benji Hong

“It’s practically a flesh wound, I’ll walk it off. Anyone seen my arm?”

Reputation: Unflappable

FA

Fighting Ability

8

NFA

Non-Fighting Ability

2

Armour

Health:

A Mess

Crippled

Dead

☠

Kills

Kills this mission:

Total Kills:

30

Weapons

Close Near Far

E-Cannon

0 2d10 0

Grenades

1d10 1 -

Hand to Hand

1 Close Only

Flashbacks

Strengths

- Don't Sweat the Small Stuff
-
-
-
-

Weaknesses

-
-
-
-
-
- Hatred for Home

Kit

- MandelBrite Armour
- Knife
- Hydration Tablets
- Trooper Ready Meals (TRMs)
- Bloody Medipack
- Flares
- Tatty Field Manual
- Combat Drugs
- Entrenching Tool
- Mitt and Ball

Corporal Benji Hong

You are a member of Terra's elite 16th Brigade of the 3rd Army: the 3:16th Expeditionary Force. Some joined for adventure, some for fame, some to see the Universe, some because they were just bored of living in a society where death is no longer possible. You joined because you were bored at the time and it seemed like something different.

You've seen some action, but most of the time life in the Expeditionary Force is about waiting. You're hard to phase, and that's worked out pretty well for you, so much so they promoted you to Corporal.

Being Corporal is cool. You get the biggest gun, you get to order others to do the really crappy grunt work and no one expects you to make all the decisions. You're supposed to maximise the Section's kill ratio, but most of the time that means making sure you have the space and range to let rip with the E-Cannon.

For some reason, you seem to get hit a lot, and you've been knocked around a fair bit: lost an arm there, an ear here, a kneecap over there, so much so people kid you about it. All of it gets replaced so you don't sweat it.

When the shit goes down and everything's flying apart, you're the calm centre of the universe. Nothing gets to you, nothing.

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 - Section = Sgt + Cpl + 6 Trps
- ☑ **YOU**
- ☑ **Six Troopers**

What You Think of the Others

Sgt. 'Stinky' Meyer: His heart's in the right place, but he worries too much about getting promoted and stuff.

Trp. Reynolds: She is like your mirror opposite, anything but cool. She's handy in a fire fight, but watch your back, she kills without a second thought.

Trp. Espinola: New to the Section.

Trp. Havel: Really nice guy, nothing seems to ruin his day.

Trp. Cox: Something's fishy about Cox. She seems a little too... clever for the 3:16.

Trp. Buhari: Will steal anything not nailed down, but each to their own right?

Trp. Vasquez: He's okay. His poetry's not, but everyone needs a hobby right? You look out for him, he's such a fish out of water you feel sorry for the little grumpy guy.

Trooper Rocky Buhari

“I know a guy who knows a guy.”

Reputation: Wheeler Dealer

FA

Fighting Ability

4

NFA

Non-Fighting Ability

6

Armour

Health:

A Mess

Crippled

Dead

Kills

Kills this mission:

Total Kills:

19

Weapons

Close Near Far

Slug Rifle

1

1d6

1d6

Grenades

1d10

1

-

Hand to Hand

1

Close Only

Flashbacks

Strengths

- _____
- _____
- _____
- _____
- _____

Weaknesses

- _____
- _____
- _____
- _____
- _____
- Hatred for Home

Kit

- MandelBrite Armour
- Knife
- Hydration Tablets
- Trooper Ready Meals (TRMs)
- Medipack
- Flares
- Unread Field Manual
- Combat Drugs
- Entrenching Tool
- Stash of Contraband Hallucinogens
- Almost authentic Crimson Sword medal in pristine presentation box

Trooper Rocky Buhari

You are a member of Terra's elite 16th Brigade of the 3rd Army: the 3:16th Expeditionary Force. Some joined for adventure, some for fame, some to see the Universe, some because they were just bored of living in a society where death is no longer possible. You joined because you needed to leave Terra fast ahead of some goons you got on the wrong side of.

Wherever you are, whomever you're with, there's always a deal to be made, a negotiation to be had, an opportunity to exploit. I

The Expeditionary Force is perfect, lots of people crammed together, mostly bored and looking for their next thrill and you're just the man to procure it for them. By the time you get back to Terra you're going to be rich, rich, rich! But it's not even about the money, it's about the rush, it's in your blood.

If it ain't nailed down, it's fair game.

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- Cpl. Hong**
- Five Other Troopers**
- YOU**

What You Think of the Others

Sgt. 'Stinky' Meyer: Bit of a stickler, he loves the 3:16 so much and thinks you're taking the piss.

Cpl. Hong: Cool guy, likes to shoot things, hang out and relax. Tends to get shot or torn up more often than anyone else you know.

Trp. Reynolds: A good person to know, she can pretty much kill anyone anytime and has the bad temper to do it.

Trp. Espinola: Fresh meat, and ripe to be fleeced.

Trp. Havel: Really nice guy, but not too smart.

Trp. Cox: You smell AUTHORITY on her. Not sure why, she's nice enough, but she has cop eyes you know? Always watching.

Trp. Vasquez: A real sour puss. Seems to hate every day of his miserable existence and wants everyone else to join in his misery.

Trooper Shannon Cox

“I’m just a regular Trooper, honest.””

Reputation: Not What She Seems

FA

Fighting Ability

5

NFA

Non-Fighting Ability

5

Armour

Health:

A Mess

Crippled

Dead

Kills

Kills this mission:

Total Kills:

39

Weapons

Close Near Far

Slug Rifle

1

1d6

1d6

Grenades

1d10

1

-

Hand to Hand

1

Close Only

Flashbacks

Strengths

- _____
- _____
- _____
- _____
- _____

Weaknesses

- _____
- _____
- _____
- _____
- _____
- Hatred for Home

Kit

- MandelBrite Armour
- Knife
- Hydration Tablets
- Trooper Ready Meals (TRMs)
- Medipack
- Flares
- Unread Field Manual
- Combat Drugs
- Entrenching Tool
- Morale Division I.D.
- Concealed Voice and Video Recorder

Trooper Shannon Cox

You are a member of Terra's elite 16th Brigade of the 3rd Army: the 3:16th Expeditionary Force. Some joined for adventure, some for fame, some to see the Universe, some because they were just bored of living in a society where death is no longer possible. You joined because you were recruited by the secretive Morale Division, the military police of the 3:16.

You've been sent in undercover to monitor the morale of the troops close up, uncover any unorthodoxy – sympathies for alien lifeforms, bad feeling towards Terra, that sort of thing. You're also here to follow up on some disturbing rumours about members of your own Morale Division abusing their position for their own gain.

So far, nothing much to report – some run of the mill dissent, malingering and disobedience, but nothing worth blowing your cover over. But something's brewing, you can smell it...

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- ☑ **Cpl. Hong**
- ☑ **Five Other Troopers**
- ☑ **YOU**

What You Think of the Others

Sgt. 'Stinky' Meyer: Means well, but a bit of a bore. Hungry for promotion though, which could be a useful lever.

Cpl. Hong: Quiet, unphased, he seems really together. If you didn't know better you'd think he was also from Morale Division...

Trp. Reynolds: A born killer, this one is almost perfect Trooper material. Almost.

Trp. Espinola: Innocent green recruit or someone more sinister?

Trp. Havel: Has a suspicious accent and seems way too friendly. Should keep a close eye on him.

Trp Buhari: A laundry list of pretty crimes and vices, if you were not undercover this guy would have been in a penal battalion months ago.

Trp: Vasquez: Does he know who you really are? Keeps making sarcastic and knowing remarks around you, and trying to interest you in his bad poetry. Is it a code or something?