

# FELICITY STYLES

<b>Awareness</b>	<b>4</b>	<b>Presence</b>	<b>4</b>
<b>Coordination</b>	<b>5</b>	<b>Resolve</b>	<b>4</b>
<b>Ingenuity</b>	<b>4</b>	<b>Strength</b>	<b>3</b>

## SKILLS

Athletics 3, Fighting 2, Marksman 1, Medicine 1, Subterfuge 3, Technology 3, Transport 5 (cars 7)

## TRAITS

**Attractive:** +2 bonus to any rolls that involve looks.

**Brave:** +2 bonus to any Resolve roll when the character needs to show courage.

**Charming:** +2 bonus to attempts to use charm.

**Code of Conduct (Minor):** Good sportsmanship. She doesn't like cheaters.

**Distinctive (Minor):** She dresses like a man; loves wearing white driving leathers; usually has her driving goggles on her head.

### Experienced

**Hot Shot:** +2 bonus to all Transport rolls.

**Impulsive:** Doesn't think things through before acting.

**Insatiable Curiosity (Minor):** Will investigate anything that sparks her curiosity unless she passes a Resolve or Ingenuity roll at -2.

**Keen Senses (Minor):** +2 to any roll to detect things by sight.

**Percussive Maintenance:** May reroll repair attempts.

**Quick Reflexes:** Felicity always goes first in an Action Round.



**Total Character Points**

**Story Points**

**Tech Level**

## BIODATA

### PERSONAL GOAL

Felicity Styles loves to race. She won't let anyone tell her what she can and can't drive. She is also a gearhead who loves tinkering with engines. She dreams of driving a car at record breaking speeds.

### APPEARANCE

Felicity is a 26 years old human woman who stands 1.67 metres tall (five foot six). She has long blonde hair tied into a short braid (called a chignon) and blue eyes. She eschews traditional feminine choices (like make-up and dresses) for a more masculine approach (driving leathers that include

trousers along with engine grease and oil).

## **PERSONALITY**

Felicity Styles is an independent woman. She has courted a life of excitement and high adventure. She is happiest when she is driving or when she is up to her elbows in grease working on the engine. She can drive, drink, and swear like any man.

Felicity is a strong believer in the ideals of the race. To her, the race is a contest where each driver tests their skill and their car against themselves and their fellow drivers. To chest at a race is an insult to all. In other words, she hates cheaters and poor sports.

## **BACKGROUND**

*Birthplace:* Chicago, Illinois, United States of America, Earth, 1910 C.E.

Felicity Styles was a fearless race car driver who competed mainly in a male-dominated sport. She is known for her quick wit, her adept driving, and a love for finely tuned racing cars. On or off the track, Felicity is ready to win. She is second to none when it comes to racing.

While on a cross-country race through African savanna, Felicity's car suddenly collided with another. Flames began to spread from the damaged vehicles. Felicity was thrown from her car. She was lucky to escape with only minor cuts and bruises. When she went to examine the other "car," she realized it was like no car she has ever seen before. This vehicle was a long, sleek silver oval with strange markings around its middle.

Dodging the spreading fire, she saw the silver oval open and a man stepped out. At least she thought it was a man but she wasn't sure. It looked like a man but his skin was bright blue and he had bits of machinery attached to him. The man was Naltheas, a Crespallion conman on the run from the Galactic Patrol. He had been sabotaged and crashed landed on earth.

While Naltheas was eulogizing about how he was going to conquer this primitive planet, Felicity smacked him with a wrench and took him out with one blow. To her surprise, two uniform men suddenly appeared out of nowhere (via transmat) and took Naltheas away.

Felicity was then approached by a short man, wearing an old fashion top hat and a jacket with tails, who introduced himself as Lord Athanodynzenon (or just Athano). He thanked Felicity for her quick action and said he had a confession to make. Athano explained that it was his fault that Naltheas' pod hit her car. He made a mistake in his calculations and was off by several degrees. He offered to make it up to her by inviting her through time and space as a member of his TARDIS crew. She didn't hesitate and agreed on the spot.

## **STUFF**

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Driving leathers, long white coat, racing gloves, and goggles.