Eventide 777 Character Sheet

Personal Information

Name: DichAge: 24

Pronouns: She/xey Species: Gorn

 Personality: Dich is bubbly and friendly, enjoying conversation and company of others.
She is occasionally seen as intimidating, mostly because of her appearance, but that's quickly remedied by her personality and charm.



 Appearance: Dich is 5'11, with pale gray-green skin. She has pale, milky white eyes typical of her species. She typically wears flowy, summery dresses she buys from the promenade, preferring terran clothing to that of her own kind.

Starfleet Information

Division: CivilianPosition: Baker

Backstory

Early Life: Dich grew up in a refugee camp in the Alpha Quadrant, due to an asteroid hitting her home planet while she was in egg. She was interested in baking from a young age, as her grandfather taught her many recipes. She became a federation citizen at age 6 in order to go to a school on Earth, which had the requirement of being a citizen to enroll.

Elementary School: She underwent an American education, going to a boarding school each year. She was often outcast for being very obviously different, but she did her best to not let that get to her. She continued baking for the few friends she did have, who encouraged her to keep at it.

Middle-High School: In middle school and high school, Dich took as many culinary classes as she could while also focusing on mathematics, academically. She continued being outcast, but it

helped that due to the size of the boarding school, people already knew her and she didn't have to reintroduce herself.

Pen Pals: During her sophomore year of high school, she was assigned a pen pal. Her name was Gasha Pril, a Cardassian who also shared her love of baking. The two continued to write to each other even after the school project was finished, and promised that when they finally met up, they would open a bakery together. Before 777, they had met up once or twice, and Dich was developing a crush on Gasha when they decided to move to 777.

After School: After grade school, she started her own bakery in southern america, but was unsuccessful due to a majority of her customers being wary of a Gorn baker. She finally learned of a space station full of diversity, and she took the next transport to Starbase 777.

Roleplay Example

"Welcome!" She smiled, turning around. "Can I get you anything? Cakes? Cookies? We have lots of breads, too," She asked, putting plastic serving gloves over her hands. She tried her very hardest to look friendly, which was hard when you were a lizard woman.