

Eventide 777 Character Sheet

Personal Information

- **Name:** Cassidy Patricia Greenfield
- **Age:** 30 (birthday is 12th November)
- **Pronouns:** she/her
- **Species:** *human*
- **Personality:** Cassidy is a humble woman, however she is very sure of her abilities, and has a hard time asking for help when she needs it.
- **Appearance:** 5'10", short blonde hair, blue eyes; has a small, but deep scar on her nose that she refuses to have healed.



Starfleet Information

- **Division:** *Engineering*
- **Position:** *Assistant Chief Engineer*

Backstory

Hailing from a long line of Starfleet officers, Cassidy Patricia Greenfield was born in space in 2381 on board the USS Gibraltar, a Sovereign-class ship where her father was a Lieutenant Tactical officer and her mother a LT JG Engineering officer. When the Borg attacked the same year, Cassidy, her twin sister Amanda and her mother were sent home to live on Betazoid for the length of the conflict. The Borg attack on Earth took many Starfleet ships and their crews, with the Gibraltar among them, all hands lost. Cassidy and her family lived on Betazoid until June of 2383, when Cassidy's mother retired from Starfleet and moved them back home to Earth.

Cassidy's founding years were regimented and highly academic, with both Cassidy and her sister learning advanced mathematics like trigonometry and basic rocket sciences by the age of 12, however Cassidy remained quite social into her teens. She had always been pushed by her

mother to join Starfleet, but it wasn't until the USS Voyager returned home in 2394 that she made the decision to go into Starfleet herself. The fact that Voyager had returned home after 7 years in deep space and defied the odds to return home safely was inspiring, and she hoped to make a difference just like the crew of Voyager had. A few years later, in 2399, Cassidy and her sister both enlisted as Starfleet officers. While Cassidy chose a career in Engineering, Amanda decided to take a different path than her mother and father by enlisting as a medical officer.

Cassidy spent 3 of her 4 cadet years on Starbase 1, with her last one aboard the USS Io, a Luna class vessel. Those 3 years aboard Starbase 1 were some of the most difficult of her life, and no advice from her mother would have prepared her for the challenges posed by Academy life. Despite this, and through the biggest hardship of her life to date, Cassidy graduated with honours in 2403 with a degree in Advanced Engineering Dynamics and a specialty in quantum slipspace theory.

For 5 years immediately after graduation, Cassidy served on many ships and starbases, primarily in the Alpha and Beta Quadrants, including Deep Space 9 for a short time before the Iconian war. Once the war broke out, Cassidy was reassigned from DS9 to a Boreh-class battlecruiser, the USS Toronto. Here, Cassidy and the USS Toronto took place in 2 major battles of the Iconian War, the Battle of New Romulus and the Battle of Sol, where the USS Toronto was ultimately destroyed when her captain ordered her to modify the quantum slipspace drive to explode upon activation, and the captain taking the ship and ramming an Iconian dreadnaught at warp speed. The attack ultimately failed.

Cassidy and the majority of the remaining crew made it safely off the Toronto before she was destroyed, and they crash landed in their escape pods in the China sea and across Japan and southeastern China, where they were rescued by Starfleet rescue parties. After the war ended, Cassidy received new orders to Starbase 777 in the Beta Quadrant.

Roleplay Example

*"EPS junctions 38 Gamma through 68 Epsilon are down, Commander! We're losing critical systems and impulse drive!," Cassidy reported, hanging on for dear life onto her console as another Iconian torpedo collided with the **Toronto's** hull, this time piercing the shields and exploding, tearing away the hull and depressurizing engineering. Cassidy almost lost her grip, being swept off the floor with the sheer force of the depressurization, and was screaming with terror when she realized she wouldn't make it, but thankfully she held onto her console long*

enough for the emergency force field to come down. When atmospheric pressure was restored, Cassidy crashed to the floor with a loud thump.

She was still screaming when she sat up, clambering away from the breach. In the chaos, she hadn't bothered to look around. When she did. Most of the Engineering upper staff was gone, with the exception of herself and an Ensign, as well as a few scattered conscripted officers on the far side of main engineering.

She had no time to process this information, though, because another beam blast from the Iconian ship they were engaged with rocked the ship. Cassidy got to her feet, her mind clear of the terror in her mind for the moment and assumed the Chief station. She pointed at the Ensign and spoke with authority. "Ensign! Take the left console, I need a status report!" She then turned to the others in the room, a Chief and two MCPOs. "You three! I need you on these three stations over here! We're down but we're not out of this yet lads!"

Reluctantly, the four took their stations, just in time for a hail from the bridge.

"Bridge to engineering, what's your status," he demanded through the comm badges.

Cassidy tapped her badge and responded. "Sir, this is Ensign Greenfield. Most of the ranking officers are gone. We took a direct hit and the depressurization-" she had to pause. "They're gone, sir. The rest of us are working on getting a status report for you now, Captain."

There was a moment of pause as the captain seemed to be processing this. "I see," he replied, his voice low. "Very well, Ensign. I take it you're assuming command?"

"Aye, sir."

"Then let's make it official. Consider this a field promotion. Our top priority is getting impulse power back online and getting power to shields. Can I count on you to make it happen?"

Without hesitation, Cassidy responded. "Aye, sir. We'll get impulse and shields back online, Greenfield out!"