

Leon Park/BulletProof

Age:

16.

Gender:

Male.

Alignment:

Villainous/Vigilante.

Status:

Normal. Missing Person. Liked by a barber in a hair salon.

Appearance:

Mixed race. Tall. Fit, with broad shoulders.

Dark Brown Hair, messy cornrows.

Brown Eye, the other eye destroyed (see history).

Brown hoodie. Wolf t-shirt. Bandana covering his face during crimes.

Torn Jeans. Sneakers.

Personality:

Solitary, avoids making bonds with people because of trust issues reinforced by his shard.

Rude, swearing is common place, and he is rarely nice.

Deep distrust for others who are aggressive.

Loves music he can dance to, and dabbles in Hip Hop.

Surprisingly poetic.

When alone, he is content. Not happy, but not particularly displeased with his situation.

History:

Had a reasonably nice childhood for living in the hood. He took capoeira lessons, studied well and dreamt of being a poet. The tension in his family grew to abusive levels after the father died in the Golden Morning, and his new step-father was part of a local gang. The tensions grew during the years, and the fights started to escalate. One day, Leon attempted to diffuse a fight between his mother and new step-father that seemed to lead violence, his father threatened him

with a gun, forgetting the safety was off. The accident took his eye, but also took his mother's life. The police never found the body, and his step-father threatened to take Leon's life in the hospital unless he kept his mouth shut.

After he found out he was to be put in his step-father's custody again when overhearing the social workers talking to the step-father, he ran away from home.

After surviving in the slums of New York City, living off scraps and avoiding any gangs or authorities for months, he tried to pickpocket from a guy sleeping on a bench. Unfortunately, the guy woke up, and started chasing him. Leon tried to run, but found himself in a dead end. The man pulled out a gun. As the thug pulled the trigger, Leon also triggered, manifesting the power that he has for a name.

Now he lives in the slums of Earth Resh, with no one to call a friend, the way his shard likes it.

Equipment:

A gun. One set of clothes. Cell-phone. A blanket.

Resources:

1000\$. The number to a Hair Salon and a map of New York City.

Skills:

Capable Capoeira Fighter.

Well Educated.

Fit.

Good Balance.

Hip Hop Dancer.

Power(s):

He has a field (roughly 2-inches) around his body, where object's velocity will be equal to his. So any projectile simply stops, and hangs in the air until he pushes it away or backs up. There is no limit to the mass of the stopped object, but he can only push away things he can lift himself. To clarify, if someone drops a house on him, it will stop above his head, but he cannot lift the house with his aura, just wait until someone else moves it for him. He can also sense any object hitting his aura, so if someone tosses a rock at him from behind, when it meets his aura, he will know. It is on by default, but if he concentrates he can turn it off. And if an object is in his aura before he turns it on, it will only be affected by his aura when it exists and tries to reenter again. This means he is standing slightly above the ground, and his clothes sometimes looks like they are filled with air. He subconsciously lets through air, but if he wants to touch something, he has to focus on that object. People will also be stopped, but when he lets them in (by touching them), they can touch him back until they exit his aura. If an object is partially in his aura, the whole

object is unaffected by the aura.