

Reagan Jamisson

Deets:

- Full Name: Reagan Francis Jamisson
- Age: 31
- Birthday: Fall November 20 Year 487
- Classification: Human
- Gender: Male
- Role: Chef
- Height: 6'4
- Weight: 210 lbs

Personality:

By the Book
Wholesome with humor
Stubborn and Proud
Overtly formal

Reagan is the definition of a gentle giant. Being an ex-military man, he's always been a stand up guy and cared about others, though his exterior can appear a little gruff and formal. Once you break through that exterior (maybe with some high quality veggies? ;)) though, you'll be seeing a smile on the regular, and might be able to pry some old war stories from the vault.

History:

He stands at attention, his eyes locking with that of his interviewer's. "My name is Reagan Jamisson, I am 30 years old, and I served as a chef in Her Majesty's military - the 22nd, under Lieutenant Francis Jamisson. I was stationed at Noveau Hospital and spent six years as head chef, where I kept my station clean, efficient, and upkept." His voice commanded attention, a skill Reagan had learned very quickly from his older siblings - it would've been hard to have been noticed otherwise. He rattled off facts about himself as if he were reading from a book, having rehearsed this well in advance for fear he may stumble had he been careless.

Clearing his throat gently, he pulled from his pack a stack of envelopes, some printed vellum with a deep red wax seal, others simply folded over themselves in an effort to protect the important letters inside. The man bowed his head as he offered the documents to the person standing before him, smiling gingerly despite the formal tone in his voice. "You'll find letters of recommendation from my former commanding officer, the late head nurse and doctor, and from restaurateurs around my hometown in Seoshuu. I have been trained in the culinary arts from a young age, and I wish to continue growing in my craft while providing nutritious meals for your citizens." His posture

loosened slightly as he slid his pack back behind his shoulder, his fingers ghosting over a locket that hung from the clasps on the leather. While his smile didn't falter at the touch, his eyes darted downwards, his breath hitching slightly. He let out a soft sigh and looked back at the interviewer before him, eyes weary, the atmosphere between them growing a tad more wearisome.

"If you'll permit me to speak candidly..." He cleared his throat again, raising a hand to tuck his braid back behind his ear. "...I can no longer stay in Seoshuu. I love my family dearly, but they have their own families to tend to, and I am on my own. I'd like to start again and start my own family on Umeojin, perhaps even just a family of friends who come to eat what I serve." He took the locket from his pack gingerly, tracing over the filigree gently with calloused fingers. "My wife...wished for me to move on quickly, and to take care of others in her stead. So I would love this chance to serve as I always have, but on Umeojin from now on."

Full History:

Reagan Jamisson was born to Lt. Francis Jamisson and Mary Reneau in the fall of 487, as the youngest of four children. Decorum and formality were staples in the Jamisson household with Reagan's father being a decorated war hero, and his mother being a member of high society. Much unlike his brothers and sister, Reagan had a thirst for adventure, and for helping others in the community since childhood, often sneaking away from social functions to volunteer at hospitals washing bedpans, to assisting farmhands around town with heavy lifting.

In his teens, Reagan began his training to join the military in his family's footsteps. It was during rigorous sword training one afternoon with his brothers than he was knocked off balance and fell on his blade, slicing open just under his left eye. It was after this accident that Reagan swore off becoming a soldier, and focused on studying while in recovery. During this time, he took up a love of food and cooking, taking lessons from local vendors and family friends. He trained in this craft obsessively. He would still join the military and bring his family honor, but in a different way than before.

During his time in the military, Reagan continued to experiment and expand his culinary breadth. He attributed winning over the affection of his wife to his skill in the kitchen. It was soon after meeting MacKenzie Brionne that Reagan knew he would ask her to marry him, even when hearing rumors she was not much long for this world. After courting her for two weeks, they were wed in a hospital chapel where they had been stationed, and remained married until her dying day three months later.

At present, though in quiet mourning, Reagan still smiles as he had since he was a child, his passion for cooking and helping others in the community never wavering for a moment.

Reason for Boarding:

"I would like to take care of the citizens of Umeojin, specifically in nutrition. It's hard times, especially in such a new place. I'd like to take the lead and make it easier for those already living there to take care of their bodies so they can live long happy lives - in memory of my wife. She loved to help others too, so it was her wish that I continue her work, as well as the work I started as a kid." He shook his head, chuckling quietly. "It also wouldn't hurt to start over and make a new family for myself - one made up of friends and new faces....though I can see how naive a dream that sounds. Even so...that's why I'm here. That's why I worked this hard....I just want another chance at family."

Likes:

- High Quality Vegetables and veggies dishes
- Clean and orderly rooms
- Skipping rocks

Dislikes:

- Sloppily plated food
- Violence, especially against children
- Grasshoppers (They jump too high - that's just scary!!)

Family:

- Parents: Francis and Mary Reagan
- Galvyn Reagan (Eldest brother) and Vanessa Huntresson: Has two sons, Galvyn and Matthias
- Daniel Reagan (Second eldest sibling) and Tajah del Mar: Has three daughters, Tatiana, Maya, and Ryla
- Erika Reagan (Elder sister) and Maggie Lee: Has two children, James and Katya