

Nekroxx (Scott Freeman)		Male	30
<i>A space trucker with deadly blaster skills, ties to organized crime, inordinate amount of luck to compliment his reputation.</i>			
Designation:	I'm a space trucker from Earth, one of the last human's born on Earth, and who say it get destroyed. Right now I travel across the universe in this massive truck, delivering illegal and legal cargo, trying to keep the Universal Authority off my back and under the radar in general. It's shit pay, and a shit living, but really, it beats the hell out of working myself to death in the mine of some alien planet. I was lucky to get out, and lucky to get back my freedom. That's why I decided to look for the key, and bring humanity home. We all deserve to be free and we all need a new place to call home.		
Positive Trait:	I'm liked because I am selfless and good-natured. Yah, you could call me rough around the edges, I'm not exactly a gentleman or anything, but I care about my fellow man, and even some of the aliens. I'll always go out of my way to help someone; especially a friend and I have a good heart. I do feel remorse and I don't necessarily like what I do. So I'm not just a heartless killer, I'm not a sociopath, I'm the good guy.		
Negative Trait:	I'm disliked because I'm human, in general. No one likes humans, especially not a free one so I deal with a lot of the hate for humans first hand. Most other beings and especially other humans are nice enough, but it's the Kriegans that control the universe that really hate us. But like I said, I'm still a little rough around the edges, I can be rude sometimes if I'm getting impatient and 100% I'm a foul mouthed piece of shit.		
Ego Flaw:	I'm reckless, sometimes my emotions take over and I find myself in a bad situation, one that I have to rely on my luck to get me out of, and I hate that. One day I'm gonna run out of luck. And, this may sound crazy, but I think it's what's great about me because getting myself into trouble gets me where I need to be half the time anyways. So it's kinda like I'm trading one problem for another. Does that make any sense? I have to make it all fubar before I can actually take control.		
Ambition:	I want to find the key of humanity. It's a legend probably, probably not actually something real, and never existed, but it's the idea that humanity can be free again, and that we can all have a home. Then maybe, since we're so far ahead of ourselves already, we can dream that once we find it that we can all live together and stop killing each other and, you know, utopia. Honestly though that's what destroyed us in the first place, so maybe		

	we can learn a little from our mistakes and at least try to work together this time. I know, I know; preach, preach, preach. And the truth is I have no idea where to look or where to start, I just know I can find it, that I have to and it'll make sense in time. Ever since I started driving rigs I've seen a lot of this Universe, maybe more than any other human, or as much as some, and I've seen, heard, and done a lot. I've made it this far and I owe it to everyone else to step it up and put the Kreigan's in their place. So that's step one.
Motive:	I am doing this because I saw the Earth destroyed in my life, I was just a kid but I still remember that day, how could I not? I watched my parents killed by a Kreigan Commander and spent the next 25 years of my life as a slave on Moospa. I watched my friends and the people I cared about die at the hands of these sadistic monsters, killed for fun or for sport, when they got slow, sick or old. Or the young girls taken from their families and sold into 'entertainment'. I kept telling myself, someone has to do something, I have to do something. The original 5, myself included, made a pact that we would find the key or find a way. It was probably just a way to keep us going, but it's stuck, and now I'm lucky enough to have my freedom so I'm gonna fight for all the other humans freedom as well. The Kreigan's disgust me too, I'm sick of their attitudes and how they are destroying the universe, planet by planet. They talk down to us for destroying ours, and then they literally destroyed it and scatter humanity to the cosmic winds. They do this millions of times over and act like they are the kings of the universe. So maybe we needed to get our asses kicked by them as a wakeup call, so we can see what happens when the worst of us have all the power. That's good motivation too.
Internal Conflict:	I am troubled by the loss of my family, of the Earth, and the disconnected identity I feel I have now that humanity is a dying and planetless race. That and the nomad lifestyle forced upon me by space trucking leaves me feeling disconnected, and alone. So at sometimes it affects me externally and making me seem emotionally detached, or aloof. So I push it deep down inside, and I know it's still there, but I keep it there so I can rise above it and face the challenges I need to, but of course, it comes back to my mind sometimes, and I can never completely block it out.
External Conflict:	I am struggling to stay a step ahead of my reputation, Universal Authority is always looking for illegal humans, which by the way, I am. I'm still technically a slave, so really they know something's up if they look closely enough. Plus, also, a few years ago I killed the really big time thug, I didn't even know, and I always forget the guy's name. But now everyone knows mine so lots of people want a piece of me. Thanks god for the luck.
Secret:	I don't won't realize it at first, but I will develop feelings for another main character. As I slowly come to learn this and deal with the awkwardness I question the repercussions of that and what it means, if anything to me. In the end I will have to say something to her but for me, it will be the hardest thing I've had to do as it will be the first time I've dealt with actual feelings.

Ordeal/Reversal:	The last thing I ever want to happen is for me to fail in doing anything to save humanity. I realize maybe I can't do it alone, or even us 5, maybe it will take decades or centuries but I will do something and set the wheels in motion. So to die, to fail, to achieve nothing would be the worst thing. One less free human working to find us a home again.
Epiphany:	I will discover my feelings for the other main character and accept what that means. They I will figure out what the key means to me and make a plan to lead the humans home, I will free mass amounts of humans and we will revolt with the help of other factions of beings. The universe will be free and will make a difference. Finally, I will realize the search for a home and saving humanity was me looking for a home, and a place to not feel lonely. To be loved again and have people, and really one specific person to love.
Bio:	They call me the last hope for humanity, but there's 5 of us searching for some way to bring humanity back together. I just got the fancy title because I caused a lot of trouble one day and now the whole universe knows my name. I was there on earth the day the Kreigan's came, it' was chaos and they rounded up us all like cattle. Anyone who put up a fight at all was killed n the spot, and a lot that new even protested fell. We were stowed on their massive spaceships where we watched the destruction of our planet and watched our freedom evaporate before our eyes. For the nect 15 years I was a slave on a planet Moospa, where I met my other pals, but I knew plenty through the years, goof friends and people just like family. I had to watch them all die, and relive that pain and loss over and over. Thanks or an unsuspecting friend I made it out of that hellhole and into the life of space trucking; now I'm building a plan to get rid of the evil alien bastards that destroyed everything we had and find an new place for us to call home.
Catchphrases:	Big Time, Book, Book It, Jet, Lane, Party Time, No Way