



Community Reports

Pronouns: She/Her

Jan Canberra is a Rotation player for the Atlantis Georgias and has been with the Georgias since the Descension.

Official League Records

Canberra has been with the Georgias since the team descended and joined the ILB during the Latesiesta of Season 12.

Canberra holds Base 1 Evolution.

During the Season 13 Election, Canberra was infused via the Georgias' **Infuse** Will. Canberra gained a total stat boost of 4%★.

On Season 16, day 54, the Atlantis Georgias had several roster shuffles due to Reverb weather during a game with the Chicago Firefighters. Canberra was shuffled from the team's Lineup to their Rotation.

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Role on Atlantis Georgias

Jan has been on the Atlantis Georgias since before the team's Descension. In her role on the team, Jan serves as the team's Treasurer. It is rumored that she keeps a personal hoard somewhere hidden beneath The Bubble. Other than that, Jan makes it by stealing bases and occasionally hitting balls.

Appearance

Jan Canberra is a tall skeletal ex-pirate donning a tricorn hat and one or more sword(s). Long bluish hair is stuck firmly to her skull, and inhumanly sharp teeth line her smile. Jan speaks in a notably Australian accent, albeit her vocabulary is sometimes ambiguous in origin-- not to mention old-fashioned.

Personality

Jan can be described as boisterous, crass, confident, and incredibly competitive. She is no stranger to cracking jokes, which are sometimes indistinguishable from genuity. While loud and even fighty at times, she is very caring for the "tykes and youngsters" of the team, which in comparison to Jan's eternal age covers just about every member. She most notably likes to read and write mysteries, and regards with an uncertain level of sincerity that she "wrote every mystery novel, ever."

Jan also enjoys crime, and landing sweet tricks while skating on her dope and ethereal board.

History

Jan grew up in Australia, though the details of her life in flesh are relatively unknown. Only bits and pieces can be remembered up to the end; Family, and then abandonment. Austerity, fortune, love. Fear, adventure, determination, thievery, friends: the nameless faces, the ghosts of memories long gone. Blank pages once darkened with ink. A life led near-fully, she recalls.

Her final memories were her strongest held. An incredible attack on her ship, it was, a face-off for the ages. The fight was long and beastly. It had

been reported as a territorial battle, of course, though those involved had known that it had been much more.

In the end, Canberra's crew was overpowered. Her comrades lost, her treasures pilfered-- splintered, flaming holes lined exploded into the boat's mighty hull as it sank slowly into darkened waters.

Of course, Canberra fought to her last breath. Loyal to her word, her crew, her livelihood, the Captain went down with her ship as the smell of blood, brine, and gunpowder filled the air.

It was dark a long time. When she finally awoke, Jan was almost nothing but bones and waterlogged accessories. That and her soul, which was tethered tight to her form. She remembered nearly nothing, and could do little but leave the remains of her ship and choose to wander the ocean floor.

Walk long enough, and anybody would find Atlantis. Since discovering the place, Jan has taken to lightening up her outlook on (after)life and starting anew.