

Name: Colonel Campbell Kinkaid

Ethnicity: Caucasian

Home World: ???

Age: 62

Birthday: ???

Height: 6'1"

Weight: 220lbs

Build: Surprisingly sleek for his strenght and profession.

Concept: When the first Cylon War started, 22 year old Campbell Kinkaid had just gotten his bachelors of arts in the humanities. He enlisted as an officer and served on a battlestar, commanding a unit of gunners. He's remained in the military through war and peace ever since.

During peace times, Campbell continued to pursue an education in the humanities, earning a doctorate, occasionally publishing and teaching at university level as his schedule allowed.

He married a married a slightly younger woman from the English department, Fiona Marco. They have a daughter, Melanie. Fiona was a sexually liberated and creative woman--along with intelligent and beautiful. From the first day they met, she sensed a wild side in the stoic and proper young officer. Long before they were in a committed relationship, she'd made it her project to bring out the dominant lover she sensed underneath his romantic exterior.

Fiona was wildly successful. Occasional rumors about the his private life exploits occasionally circled about his workplaces--usually met with incredulity. It was hard to imagine that the impeccably proper, happily married man moonlighted at S&M clubs and had several friends who regularly joined him with his wife.

Fiona died of cancer 8 years ago. Campbell retreated into his work and academia and none of his other lovers could bring him out of it. Five years later, he spent some time mentoring a beautiful young officer. Their relationship blossomed into a secret love affair. It awakened everything in him that he thought had died with Fiona.

This woman, however, shared his profession. A few months before the outbreak of the second cylon war, he was quite surprised to find her assigned to his ship!

Now that she was under his direct command, their relationship was suddenly highly inappropriate, but he couldn't make himself put it aside. Worse, he found himself eyeing other young women aboard his ship in a rather unprofessional manner...

***Agility** 3

--Dodge

***Athletics** 3

--Run

***Awareness** 3

***Cunning** 3

--Logic

--Memory

--Administration

***Deception** 2

--Bluff

***Endurance** 3

--Stamina

***Fighting** 3

--Officer's Sword

***Knowledge** 4

--Academic Specialty: Humanities

--Research

***Marksmanship** 3

--Capital Ship

--Hand Gun

***Mechanics** 2

***Medical** 2

***Persuasion** 3

--Charm

--Seduce

***Reflexes** 3

--Quickness +

***Status** 5

--Bureaucracy +

***Stealth** 2

***Survival** 2

***Thievery** 2

***Warfare** 5

--Command

***Will** 3

--Discipline

Flaw Brainstorm:

--Generic Flaw: Athletics

--Forgetful

--Lascivious

--Nemesis