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PROFILE...

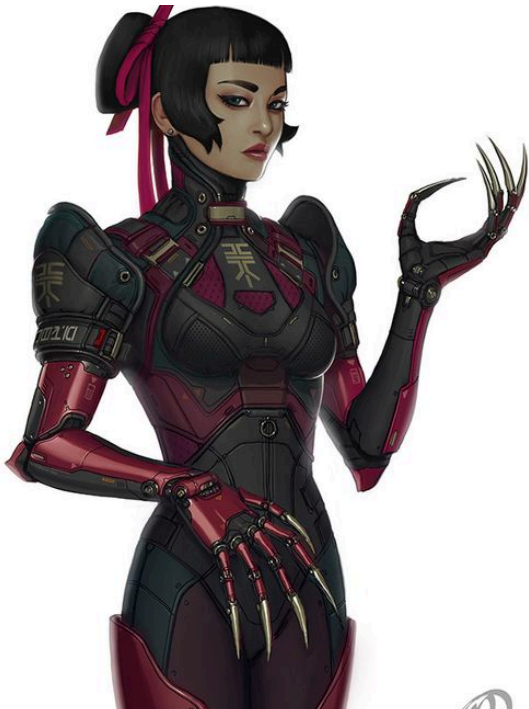
NAME.	LIHN
LAST NAME.	DOAN
GENDER.	TRANS WOMAN
SEXUALITY.	UNSURE
NATIONALITY.	VIETNAMESE
AGE & D.O.B.	23 (24TH OF JULY. 2064)
PLACE OF BIRTH.	HO CHI MINH CITY, VIETNAM
ETHNICITY & RACE.	VIET (SOUTH-EAST ASIAN)
LANGUAGES SPOKEN.	VIETNAMESE, MANDARIN, ENGLISH
BODY MODIFICATIONS	SUB-DERMAL ARMORING, UNDER-ARM FLAMETHROWERS.
BODY MODS (CONT.)	RETRACTABLE CLAWS.



NO GODS, NO MASTERS ...

Times were changing around the middle of the 21st Century. Corporations wielded more power than ever, taking over countries, ruling over millions, becoming more influential over what little remained of Earth's natural resources. While the 'First World' suffered the least out of the many transformations undergone by the world, the periphery saw the worst of it. Linh was among the ones who saw just how low the bourgeoisie will stoop to make sure the lines stay green.

Vietnam saw an unprecedented invasion once more, as though history laughed at their ages-old struggle for autonomy once more. This time it was for fertile land: with their fancy land fertility treatments, they could turn that territory into one, big farm once all the jungles were burned to the ground. It wasn't without response, of course, and the resistance was met with the same fire meant for its rightful land. Linh, once more, was among them. And in her struggle, she found out that fire did work against fire. She armored herself where she could. She turned her hands into weapons. And in the end, she discovered that no matter how fancy the tech, it melted under the right temperature.



A REPRESENTATIVE EXAMPLE OF HER CLAWS



A VIEW OF HER SUBDERMAL ARMOR PLATING

THEY'LL ALL BURN.

The periphery of the world saw two fates in the corporatization of the 21st century. Either you were a direct target, unfortunate enough to live on a country with mineral or other finite resources high on demand for the relentless march of progress, or you watched, fed till you were bloated with propaganda about all the 'terrorist groups' and 'anti-democratic movements' being put down in these aforementioned countries, waiting your turn. Linh had the luck to be the latter, but luck lasted long for the poor. Soon enough natural, non-synthetic food itself became a rarity, and the green areas of the world were eyed like ripe pieces of meat by the rich elite.

She was only 15 when the country started to burn. She was 16 when she joined the militias and the guerrillas. She can't remember now when it was that she was engulfed in flames from the neck down, but that didn't matter. She obtained a better body, one more fitting for both mind and performance. She vividly recalls her many kills, either by cooking the armored commandos in their suits, or by charring the executives who came to watch the plight of her people like some sort of twisted circus.

She doesn't remember when she left. Somewhere around the time the corporate forces were recalled, claiming 'unprofitable climates'. But no, the war doesn't stop when they limp back to lick their wounds and count their dollars. Oh no. It stops when they're all ashes by her feet, burning to give way to a better future. A future with no gods, and no masters.

HEIGHT & WEIGHT.	1,67m (5'3"~) & 74kg (163.14 lbs~)
HAIR COLOR & TYPE.	BLACK HAIR, MID-LENGTH
EYE COLOR & TYPE.	BROWN, CYBERNETICALLY ENHANCED
BODY TYPE.	LEAN, HEAVILY MODIFIED
SKIN TONE.	SUN-KISSED BEIGE
TATTOOS & PIERCINGS.	N/A
SCARS.	N/A, AFTER THE BURNS.



DESTROY, TO REBUILD

It isn't difficult to understand Linh's motivations. In fact, most seem to find it rather easy, albeit 'most' accounts only for a small group of people who **still** know her personally. The woman is a mystery as much as she is a destructive ball of chaos when unsprung on her enemies, those being just about any sort of corporation or exploitative authority she can find. While the media is bent on calling her a deranged, psychotic murderer, her actual state of mind isn't too far off from it. She witnessed too much, rested too little. When sorrow and grief fade, only anger remains, and she is fueled by hate and hate alone.

Ideologically speaking, Linh is a textbook anarchist, from the theory to the actual action. She despises authority in every form, even when it comes in the form of ideological allies such as communists and socialists in general. This has contributed to leave her rather isolated, but it bothers her not as she continues her operations without much concern for allies or outside help.

She isn't without conflict, however. Part of her wonders just where she will fit in a world where all the hell and suffering brought about by hypercapitalistic expansion has been dispelled and turned to ashes, after modifying her body to be a nigh-unstoppable killing machine. On the other side, she does enjoy the struggle of it all, specially when finding particularly gifted, but also conflicted individuals to clash with. Linh challenges them more as a battle of wills, wondering if they can be influenced to see the error in their ways (in her perspective, anyway) through a trial of strength. Those who succumb, deny the challenge or flee from it are seen as nothing but unfit cowards.

POSITIVE TRAITS	NEUTRAL TRAITS	NEGATIVE TRAITS	AMBITIONS
- MOTIVATED - RESOURCEFUL - RELENTLESS	- DOGMATIC - RECKLESS - DISTANT	- QUASI-PSYCHOTIC - WRATHFUL - RIGID IN HER IDEALS	- TO SEE THE WORLD FREED - TO DIE FIGHTING - TO SEE THE END OF THIS ERA
LIKES	DISLIKES	HABITS	FEARS
- NOODLES - JUSTICE - FIGHTING	- COWARDICE - GREED - CORPORATE TYPES	- SMOKING - WHISTLING - TAPPING HER FOOT	- BECOMING A COWARD - LOSING SIGHT OF HER GOAL - BEING MADE TO RELIVE HER PAST.