

Adam Brando

Wanderer of the Needless

A The Last Earth 2 Character

Public Profile (Player Card)

[1] Name: Adam Brando, Wanderer of the Needless

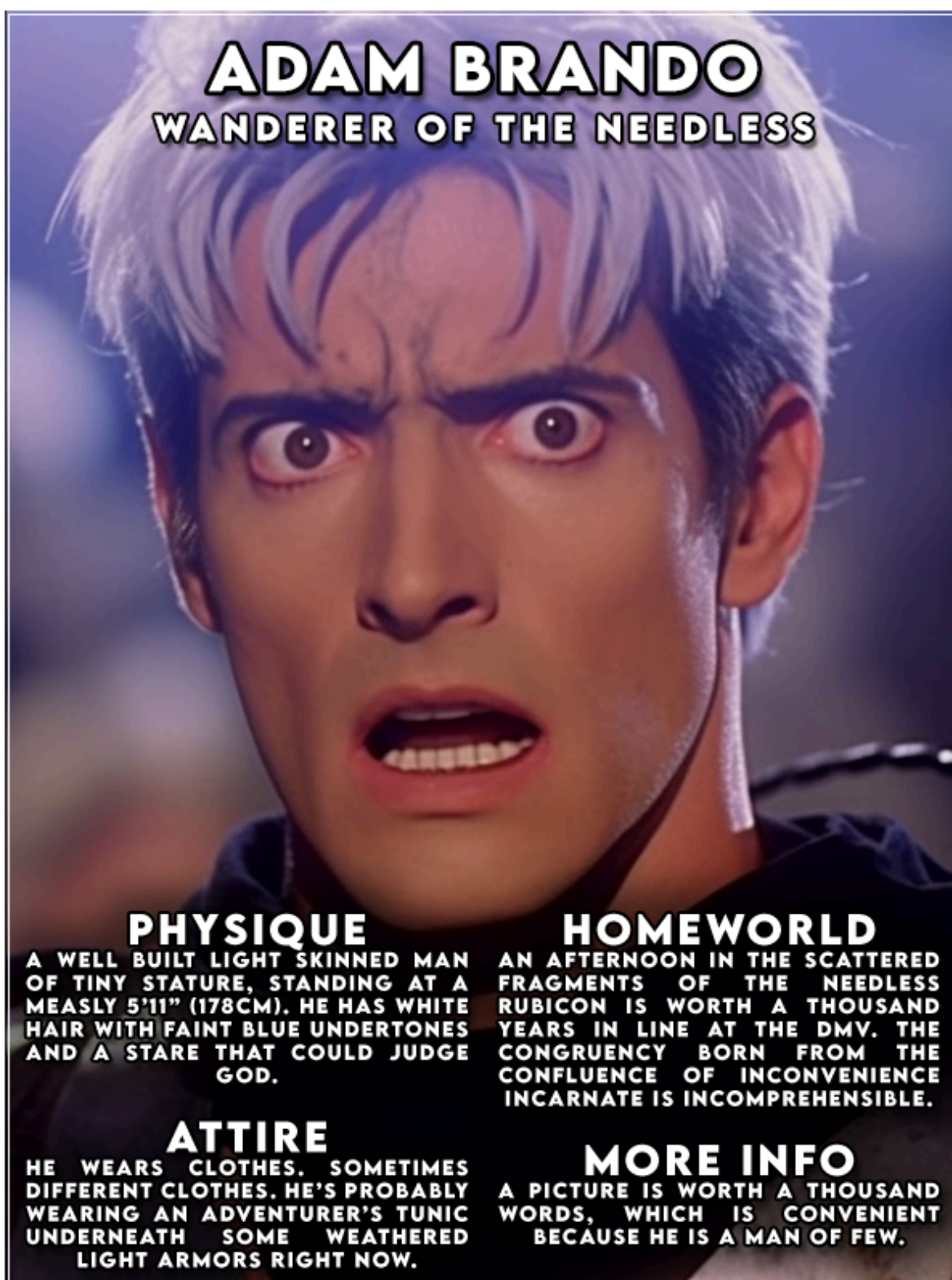
[2] Physique: A well built light skinned man of tiny stature, standing at a measly 5'11" (178cm). He has white hair with faint blue undertones and a stare that could judge god.

[3] Attire: He wears clothes. Sometimes different clothes. He's probably wearing an adventurer's tunic underneath some weathered light armors right now.

[4] Homeworld: An afternoon in the scattered fragments of the Needless Rubicon is worth a thousand years in line at the DMV. The congruency born from the confluence of inconvenience incarnate is incomprehensible.

[5] More Info.: A picture is worth a thousand words, which is convenient because he is a man of few.

[6] Character Image(s):



Private Profile (Character & Universe)

[7] Theme Songs:

- [Modern Strange Cowboy by Granrodeo](#)

[8] Rough Background: After clocking a terrorist so hard his punch tore a hole in the fabric of spacetime, Adam Brando became the first person to venture into the Needless Rubicon, a tangle of remnant dimensional afterthoughts populated by the Needless. For a time that passed in less than goddess's breath he quested for a solution to his plight: how could he return to Earth? Numerous civilizations fell in his wake while he scoured the fragments for an answer. In the Needless Rubicon chaos was harmony, and wherever Adam Brando ventured he whooped sense into the senseless, ultimately collapsing fragment after fragment wherever he went.

[9] Important Moments:

- Everything he's ever done was important.
- Seriously, *everything*.
- ...
- Him being born was particularly important, I guess.
- ...
- Admittedly, stepping into the Needless Rubicon was a blunder.

[10] Character Relationships:

- His parents' unshakable devotion kept them alive until he became an adult. They then quickly withered away with smiles on their faces, having served their ultimate purpose.
- Every woman he has ever made love to either immediately died in his arms, devoted the rest of their life to the pursuit of god, or swore off the mortal flesh completely. This has never bothered Adam Brando.
- He has no children. He never met a woman whose body could handle the birth of a child that transcended perfection.

[11] Motives:

- Return to his Earth, if only to punch the terrorist again.
- Settle down someday after he's clocked god.
- Perfect his self discovered and taught Fuck Youtzu, the ultimate school of hand to hand combat.
- Eradicate all annoying people and things.

[12] Homeworld: An Earth very similar to our own, though Adam Brando left that Earth in 2008. Its distinct differences were spawned entirely from his own influence. Most powers that opposed the United States had been conquered, global peace was in its new, permanent infancy, and bubbles of futile terrorism marked the final vestiges of man's violent folly.

The Needless Rubicon is a collection of tangled remnant dimensions spawned by the inconveniences that exist and are experienced by the Needs. These dimensions are containments for the unending chaos that leaks out from the multiverse. Comprising the Needless Rubicon are endless pockets of space littered with afterthought chaos given form, typically referred to as fragments. Entire planets, peoples, and civilizations exist within these fragments. However, unlike the regular multiverse that is filled with predictable order and an insatiable need for survival, the Needless Rubicon is populated by myriads of nonsensical sights and events. Additionally, amidst the chaos exist the Needless, peoples who have no sense for self preservation and possess no irrational desires.

In the Needless Rubicon chaos is harmony. In much the same way that disorder can bring ruin, within this reject dimension too much order will collapse entire fragments, erasing them from existence.

Private Profile (Backstory)

[13] Backstory: Adam Brando was your regular 80s kid; a happy-go-lucky grade schooler with an intellect that shamed Einstein and a mastery over his own physical abilities that marked him the destined champion of all sports and competition. By the time he was twelve he solved Fermat's Last Theorem (known in his universe as Brando's First Theorem), won the X-Games in three different sports, was a gold medal olympian snowboarder and surfer, smoothed over the situation in Iran at request of the president, contributed to the dissolution of the Soviet Union in 1988, and pushed the field of nuclear fusion into its infant stages of commercial implementation. At the age of 14 the English speaking world was forced to edit and revise all titles, documents, and texts using the word 'law' in a legal capacity as he was given humanity's first Doctorate of Law, denoting his mastery over the abundant laws of the universe. During his mid to late teens he would go on to pitch a perfect game, score 18 hole in one's on four world class golf courses, get six 300's in bowling in one night, give advice to Michael Phelps that led to the young Phelp's mastery over all swimming sports — advice he still keeps secret to this day, taught the young Barack Obama Fuck Youtzu — the ultimate school of hand to hand combat, and stopped both 9/11 and the top secret 9/12.

When he turned 18 his parents withered away and he began his pursuit of love, which only lasted one year. After his final love interest retired from the pursuits of mortal flesh to lead a monastery that would later prove the existence of god with science and faith, he began his quest to conquer the word "conquer" itself. For years he tackled man's hardest challenges, cementing himself into history ever further.

In 2008, after secluding himself for three weeks in the Aspen Tower of Astral Projection — a scientific research station propped up by the United States government at the offhand suggestion of Adam four years prior — he solved Chess and ushered in the age of Pi-factor mathematics. The world celebrated his accomplishment and within 24 hours every dictionary in every country then listed his name and picture as the definition of Conquer. Having reached his goal, Adam grew bored.

A week after solving chess, Adam Brando manually turned off 90% of his brain, hoping it would bring his intellect more in line with his physical abilities, as well as make the world more interesting. Not much changed at first following his drastic intellectual decrease. He was still mentally superior to virtually every human on Earth and just as physically proficient as he was before. For two weeks he continued to rack up momentous human achievements, eventually settling on a new goal of replacing all prominent real and fictional heroes with himself. To pull it off, Adam Brando would continue his spree of incredible feats while dressed and roleplaying as these figures he aimed to displace, forever painting them in a light of inferiority to himself.

On October 24th, 2008, a week after his coffee reunion with Presidential Candidate Barack Obama, a man projected to win the presidency with over 99.7% of the country's votes following the publicized doubles team sky-fencing tournament win with Adam Brando a few months prior, Adam was fighting off ninja terrorists on the roof of a skyscraper in Shanghai in a Jogo cosplay from the Japanese animation Tsutsuju Saiken. He punched the terrorist boss so hard that his fist ripped a hole in the fabric of spacetime, opening the door to the Needless Rubicon. Curious, he stepped through, a mistake he would soon regret.

For an amount of time that is surely more than 1000 years but no longer than the age of the universe itself, Adam Brando wandered the Needless Rubicon, solving incident after incident with his words and fists, collapsing fragment after fragment in his tumultuous wake before being yanked by the classical lad himself, Maximillion von Blitz.