



SCP-Foundation
[Site-73] PERSONNEL DOSSIER

FILE NUMBER 1575584245
REVIEWED BY 'V'

GENERAL INFORMATION

NAME	Corbin Benedict		
ALIASES	'Sailor'		
GENDER	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> MALE (HE/HIM)		
D.O.B.	7/29/1999	AGE	25 YRS
BLOOD TYPE	O Negative		
OCCUPATION	NU-7 Sergeant Major		
ETHNICITY	Caucasian		
NATIONALITY	AMERICAN		



PHYSICAL DESCRIPTION

HEIGHT	6'1" (185.5CM)	WEIGHT	164 LBS (74.4 KG)		
HAIR	Black	EYES	One Blue, One Orange	COMPLEXION	TAN
BODY TYPE	MESOMORPH	TATTOOS	N.A		

DISTINGUISHING FEATURES SCAR LEFT EYE

DETAILED DESCRIPTION

NU-7 Sgm. 'Sailor' has been described to have a mix of blue and green colored eyes, Standing at 6 '1. He has a scar on his left hand from a D-Class attack with a knife when trying to calm down D-Block. He always looks forward to improving the quality of the job for everyone else and better himself for more opportunities to help the site. He often is heard saying "Fuck it, lets do this shit"



PERSONALITY DOSSIER

POSITIVES Trained attitude, Will

NEGATIVES Honors a fight too much, Has too much Pride.

DETAILED DESCRIPTION

Although trusting someone at first is good, 'Sailor' gives a little too much trust in people when meeting them for the first time. Alongside he hates leaving a capture to die, when there is something they could do when.



KNOWN PREFERENCES & TRAITS

LIKES SOCIALIZATION, INTELLIGENCE GATHERING

DISLIKES Being unmasked, People who talk too much.

STRENGTHS PHYSICAL FITNESS, DISCIPLINED, ADAPTABILITY

WEAKNESSES PARANOID (Sometimes), Very Tired at times.

WANTS TO FURTHER PROTECT HUMANITY

FEARS BEING UNABLE TO HELP/SAVE PEOPLE.

HOBBIES MOCK AIR BATTLES, WEAPON SIMULATIONS

HABITS ALWAYS RELOADING FOR A FULL MAG, TAPPING HIS FOOT

ADDITIONAL INFORMATION

EDUCATION	High School diploma, Private Gun contracts.
CRIMINAL HISTORY	N/A
MEDICAL HISTORY	NO SIGNIFICANT CHRONIC/PHYSICAL ILLNESSES
THEME/PLAYLIST	Bones in the Ocean

FAMILIAL RELATIONS

MOTHER	UNKNOWN
FATHER	UNKNOWN
SIBLING	N/A
SIBLING	N/A

KNOWN SKILLSET

LANGUAGES	ENGLISH
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ASSOCIATED CONNECTIONS



Raymond Adrie
~~Fellow NTF member, His history goes far back with Corbin.~~

TERMINATED?



N.A, (N/A)
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N.A, (N/A)
—



N.A, (N/A)
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N.A, (N/A)
—



N.A, (N/A)
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N.A, (N/A)
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RECORDED CAPACITIES

QUALIFICATION/TRAINING LOG

N/A

N.A, (N/A)

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BIOGRAPHY

Corbin had a reputation as a skilled gun for hire, specializing in suburban environments and targeting high-end criminals. His ability to elude local law enforcement earned him a certain level of notoriety. As he prepared to pull the trigger, Corbin was abruptly apprehended by a corrupt police force, bought out and intimidated by the very mob he was targeting. He was subjected to relentless torture for three excruciating days, pushing him to the brink of physical and mental endurance. In the depths of his suffering, Corbin began experiencing hallucinations, and his deceased sister appeared before him multiple times, uttering incomprehensible words. The bewildering encounters with his sister, who had passed away at a young age, left him perplexed and questioning his own sanity. Amidst this torment, Corbin's surroundings were abruptly disrupted by the appearance of a slimy, black goo-covered figure. The mysterious entity effortlessly phased through the entrance of the warehouse where he was held captive. Struggling to wipe his eyes and get a better look, Corbin's attempts were futile due to his restrained hands. He observed the figure approaching him, only to witness silenced shots being fired and blood—or perhaps a peculiar substance—emanating from the creature. Astonishingly, the entity abruptly changed course, redirecting its attention towards a team of individuals who seemed to be seeking to recontain the anomaly. The team then noticed his presence and quickly went to untie him. He didn't know if he was hallucinating more or if it was a genuine miracle. But they transported him to a facility for questioning. There the monster he saw which the team transported broke out once again, He started to have flashbacks of it chasing him the first time. But this time the team handled it differently. He heard a PA over the whole facility. It mentioned something about "SCP-106 has breached containment procedures. Mobile-Task force "Nine-Tailed Fox will be deployed momentarily". Then a team moved into the facility while him and the Internal affairs were moving to a safe space. Once the breach was handled, They looked into his background. Noticing his gun skills the IA thought it would be good for a GENSEC branch to have. He gave Corbin a choice. "Either come to work with us, Or remember nothing of today and go home" He would think "They will still be after me if I go out. It would only be a matter of time". So he chose to side with the foundation.

The lines between reality and the supernatural have blurred for him, but his resolve to protect and understand the anomalies that inhabit this secretive realm has never been stronger.

Personal Incident Logs

// [Destroyed Journal](#) -
Backstory/
Storytelling



