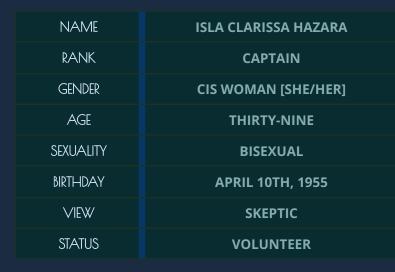
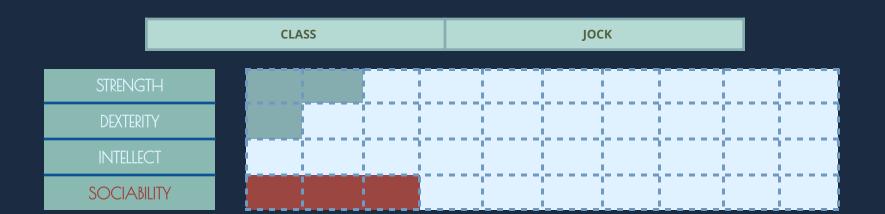


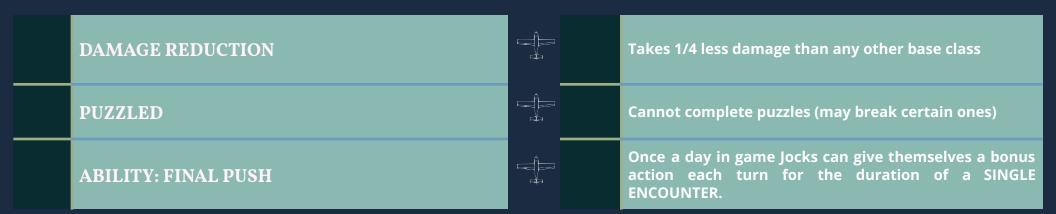
ISLA HAZARA





"Off we go into the wild blue yonder."





COMBAT SKILLS				
UNARMED	SELF DEFENSE	BRAWLER 01		

PERSONALITY

[+]	LOYAL 🔷 SELF ASSURED 🔷 HONORABLE 🔷 AMBITIOUS	[+]	Isla is the perfect soldier. Loyal to command and country, she has a strong sense of honor and duty that suits her on the job. She knows what she's doing and it shows.
[/]	COCKY • COMPETITIVE • COMPLAISANT • CURIOUS	[/]	Her confidence can get in the way sometimes, especially since she can be such a sore loser. Because she is so loyal, she may not think to question the right things at times.
[-]	HOT HEADED 🔷 WOMANIZER 🔷 JADED 🔷 SELFISH	[-]	Her temper is better than it was in her youth, but she still can't stand being mocked. Far too much of a flirt, Isla can be a little selfish when it comes to relationships.

BIOGRAPHY

The poster family for assimilation, Isla Hazara was raised as a fiercely patriotic, red blooded American. Her early childhood was incredibly normal, with a happy nuclear family of a loving mother and father, a shy older brother, and three big golden retrievers. But as she got older, it quickly became a bad thing that she was a sporty kid, always trying to throw herself into whatever big group was doing something muddy and social. A Girl Scout, a church choir member, and her golden child status eroding, things were going downhill fast.

And then one morning, her brother didn't wake up. One hospital trip later, and the doctors were saying Abraham would never hear again. Isla's hearing remained, but still she was thrust into the world of the Deaf. She began learning sign language almost the very next day, and within a month her whole family had packed up to move somewhere with a school for the Deaf. Isla accepted the changes with grace. She loved her older brother, and Abe's newfound struggle with his disability only made Isla's protective urges over him even stronger.

Abe was always the soft one, so Isla became the one fending off any neighborhood bullies who looked Abe's way. That didn't change as they grew older. Isla didn't hesitate to call our adults or people he considered 'friends' if they dared doubt any of Abe's abilities. Her notable aggression and willingness to start (and win) fights only got her into more trouble with her parents. Isla talked Abe into sticking with Boy Scouts, and she watched with mounting envy as he made it to Eagle Scout. Despite their parents' initial disapproval over Abe's gentle demeanor and general introversion, they began placing him on a higher pedestal as they constantly compared him to Isla. She was too loud, too bossy, and she would never find a husband if she kept dressing that way, acting that way, being herself. She was placed into jiu jitsu in an effort to curb her aggression outside of the doio, but it simply made her more efficient at defending her brother.

High school came and went, where she was student body president, general heartbreaker, and an eager JROTC participant when it had only just opened to women. Isla and her parents clashed over her desire for military service, resenting her rejection of traditional gender roles. She had no desire to become some docile Catholic wife, destined to nothing but housework and agonizing baby incubation. After increasingly volatile arguments, Isla dove headfirst into the Air Force Academy the second she graduated. Her parents objected fiercely to her joining the military, taking a man's "rightful" place at the Academy which had only just opened to women, distracting her brothers in arms and putting their lives at risk by nature of being a woman, and wearing a uniform when she should have been wearing a dress for her husband-which is why they were not invited when she graduated magna cum laude with an aeronautical engineering degree (and a minor in religious studies!) and the rank of captain. She was immediately shipped off to Texas to train the next wave of pilots, dreaming of combat all the while. She thought her chance may have finally come with the Gulf War, but she was expected to stay on base and train Kuwaiti pilots. Her first combat flight was over Bosnia during the Yugoslav Wars, enforcing a strict no-fly zone. After nearly six years of nonstop combat, Isla was finally home again, offered a new role in piloting experimental aircraft.

Currently on leave from her job, she has decided to once again take up a favorite hobby of hers: volunteer firefighting. With months off from work and a love of the outdoors, it makes a great excuse to enjoy some national parks and do some good while she's at it. And given the legacy of Freakfest, it seems they could use the extra firewatch.

MISCELLANEOUS LIKES DISLIKES **ADRENALINE BEING OUTDOORS ROAD TRIPS LOSING MRES FIRE BARBEQUING RESTAURANT CONTESTS TOURIST TRAPS BIG SPIDERS SLOW DRIVERS WASTING FOOD PEOPLE BEING LATE AIRPLANES GOD & COUNTRY COMMITMENT DRESS BLUES IEEPS** INVENTORY **BROWN LEATHER SCAPULAR TOKEN OF ST. MICHAEL ONE FAMILY PHOTO**

DOG TAGS

A FEW MAPS

AVIATORS

MISCELLANEOUS

PINTEREST | ++++

PINTEREST | ++++

PINTEREST | ++++

PREVIOUS OCCUPATION | FIGHTER PILOT

VOICECLAIM | ++++

Isla has been on six tours over her sixteen year career with the Air Force. She fought in Kuwait and Bosnia.

She speaks English, Arabic, American Sign Language, and broken Bosnian.

She's been stationed in Kuwait, Bosnia, Japan, Germany, California, and Texas.

Isla is a fearless adrenaline junkie who loves skydiving, white water rafting, and bouldering.

She is a Gold Award Girl Scout, with her final project being a remote control plane which she designed and built herself.

The instant she gets leave, she's off on a backpacking trip in some state park.

She takes her faith the least seriously in her family after the trauma of their expectations.

Isla pours way too much money into customizing her Jeep, Earhart.

Loves kids, but her extremely mobile (and dangerous) job keeps her from wanting to start a family.

Literally achieved her childhood dream. She's wanted to be a fighter pilot since she was like five.

Despite her affinity for telling war stories, Isla can't stand the guys who gleefully describe killing in gruesome detail.

She has a smooth, rich voice that's perfectly suited for some ASMR shit.

ROLEPLAY INFORMATION

TIME ZONE | GMT+9 FORMAT | HEADCANON, PARA, LIT SHIPPING | SORRY, SHE'S TAKEN!

I'm pretty regularly available for RP! Please don't be afraid to reach out, though I don't mind making the first move.

I will always ask permission before harming your character in any fashion.

Please let me know before hurting my OC. I'll most likely be okay with it, just give me a heads up before the claws are out

I have no triggers! Nothing is off limits, I just prefer to establish some trust beforehand before doing anything too dark.

