

**U.S.S. Cody (NCC-594), [Hermes-class](#) Scout
Officer Manifest**

Lt. T'pru (Sarah-Nicole)

Department - Security

EC 002-841

Vulcan

Size 210cm (6'10")

Speed 14m

Hand-to-Hand Class 3/12

Strength: 15 (+3)

Intellect: 18 (+6)

Luck: 13 (+1) Saving Throw

Dexterity: 18 (+6) Initiative

Constitution: 16 (+4) Max 20 Current 19

Charisma: 12 (0)

Phaser 2 - 24/24

phaser 1- full

Stasis box

Cash- 2794

Xp- 7400

Hand to Hand 1 die + Hand To hand Class

Special Skills: Strategy, Sociology, Political Science, Weaponry, Tactics, Ecology, Computer

Mother is a Doctor, but later changed careers to Politician. Father is a famous lawyer.

Happy childhood, but spent a lot of time in detention at school.

During my time at Starfleet, I had an inspirational moment with somebody famous (e.g. talked to Spock after a lecture)

1st Tour: During a dull posting at HQ, I was party to an important scientific discovery. I saved the day at the last minute, while under heavy fire.

2nd Tour: Hermes Class USS *Revere*, Uncovered an enemy spy, and saved the life of my captain.

3rd Tour: Constitution Class USS *Potemkin*, Federation outpost/colony attacked by Andorians. I saved the day, but made an enemy of a fellow crew member (Spork, betrothed).

4th Tour: Constitution Class USS *Republic*, Ship attacked by a cloud monster. I showed great inventiveness and creativity.

5th Tour: Constitution Class USS *Lexington*, While on a diplomatic mission, ship attacked by Klingons. I prevented the destruction of my ship.

6th Tour: Constitution Class USS *Republic*, Responding to a distress call, I saved the life of several fellow crew members.

7th Tour: Constitution Class USS *Kongo*, Federation outpost/colony attacked by Klingons. I saved the day, but made an enemy of a fellow crew member (Spork again).

8th Tour: Constitution Class USS *Republic*, Party to an important scientific discovery. I saved the lives of many civilians.

9th Tour: Constitution Class USS *Excalibur*, Federation outpost/colony attacked by Klingons. I displayed great sacrifice.

10th Tour: Constitution Class USS *Republic*, While on a diplomatic mission, the ship was captured by Klingons. I saved the life of my captain.

11th Tour: Saladin Class USS *Sargon*, I was given a bad assignment on a lesser ship because of Starfleet politics (I made enemies on previous missions). We responded to a distress call. I showed great promise, and gained a mentor and ally in Starfleet.

12th Tour: Constitution Class USS *Exeter*, Ship was attacked by terrorists. I saved the life of several fellow crew members.

Plot Threads and Character Ideals

I was betrothed to Spork when we were children. Later it was revealed Spork's parents were Romulan collaborators. I was encouraged by my parents to follow Spock's example and join Starfleet to distance myself from Spork, and find another mate who could challenge and defeat him in a kal-if-fee. Spork had joined Vulcan High Command, but his family's Romulan involvement blocked his career growth. He transferred to Starfleet into the command structure, following me. He joined my ship on my second tour of duty, and I suspect that he was the spy but I cannot confirm. He continues to try and use his influence to stymie my Starfleet career so I will go back to Vulcan and marry him. I believe he is a Romulan spy, but cannot prove it.

Backpack:

Flashlight

Combat Knife

Communicator

Phaser 2

Phaser 1

Life belt

Tricorder

Life support mask

Cone bra

Snacks

Bodice ripper

Hardback book

Subway sandwich coupons

Klingon recruitment poster

Lt. Ingrid Jensen (Avah)

Dept: Sciences

Background: Scandanavian

Size: 182cm

Movement: 13

HTH Class: 3

XP: 1700

Strength: 15 (+3)

Intellect: 18 (+5)

Luck: 10

Dexterity: 18 (+6)

Constitution: 17 (+5)

Charisma: 10

Special Skills: Biology, Ship Design, Planetology, Chemistry

While at an important archaeological dig site, my father uncovered a treasure he could have never expected to find- his true love. Unfortunately, like all star-crossed lovers, their affair was short-lived. My mother was a Romulan professor and was not allowed to associate herself with my father due to the tension between the two races. My mother carried me through her hidden pregnancy and then sent me off to live with my father shortly after my birth.

My childhood was spent moving from place-to-place, and therefore, full of adventure. I always traveled with my dad on his excavations, and a few times we went off-world for a particularly special site. I developed quite a few strange hobbies because of this, particularly anything involving science. You could always find me adding minerals to my rock collection or intensely studying the molecular structures of any given plant or fungi. Ultimately I decided to combine my love of adventure and science and joined Starfleet Academy.

In my early academy years, I ended up taking a semester offworld to further my botanical studies. I had a very lovely time on *Omicron Ceti III*, and could have stayed with the colony forever, for the flora was quite.. intoxicating...

Upon graduating, I completed a total of four tours of duty. My first tour was extremely uneventful and was spent pushing papers around headquarters. My second tour I was stationed aboard the Hermes-class starship *Diana* where I rescued a colony from a potentially fatal plague (this colony just so happened to be the same colony I visited during my semester off-world). On my third tour, with the help of the crew of the Ptolemy-class starship *Hipparchus*, I discovered a new civilization. While on a diplomatic mission during my fourth and final tour, I uncovered a Romulan spy aboard the Saladin-class *Etzel*. My heritage made this simultaneously easy and difficult for me. I recognized the Romulan spy immediately- but

was hesitant to reveal him as to not betray my own kind. I learned a lot about loyalty over the course of the mission, and ultimately decided it logical to follow Starfleet orders, the practices and principles in which I firmly believe, admire, and respect.

My heritage has proven time and time again to be my greatest strength as well as my greatest weakness. I have faced, and continue to face, persecution in many forms and have had to overcome numerous obstacles. The wide variety and acceptance that Starfleet has to offer has allowed me to make it my home. It has nourished my personal growth by providing me with the ability to execute the prime directive. My obligation to Starfleet has given me perseverance, allowing me to exercise great passion while fulfilling my sense of duty.

Items

Phaser-2

Communicator

Credits: 250

Lt. Valentin Laurent (Eric)

Department: Helm

France

HC 645-426

XP: 6400

Size 175cm (5'9")

Movement 13

Hand-to-Hand Class 2 (+8)

Strength: 15 (+3)

Intellect: 9 (0)

Luck: 13 (+1) Saving throw

Dexterity: 17 (+5) Initiative

Constitution: 17 (+5) Current Hit Points: 15

Charisma: 12 (0)

Special Skills: Psychology, Metallurgy, Tactics, History

My Father was a doctor in Paris and raised me on his own. I didn't have a relationship with my mother growing up, she was a famous bureaucrat and was never there, always flying from one intergalactic diplomatic emergency to another. It was a lonely childhood, only child to a single parent who worked all the time. I spent a lot of my time exploring and discovering new things amongst the non-tourist areas of Paris.

In Starfleet I was an ace pilot, winning every flying competition. I passed my other courses, but barely.

My first tour of duty was aboard the Constitution-class USS *Excalibur*. We were on a diplomatic mission when we responded to a distress call from a derelict civilian transport. I saved the lives of many civilians, beaming aboard and leading the evacuation effort as the ship's life support was shutting down.

On my second tour of duty aboard the Ptolemy-class USS *Anaximander*, we were attacked! My section took severe damage, and I saved the life of several fellow crew members as I performed triage.

I served aboard the Hermes-class USS *Suleiman* for my third tour. The crew found a Mysterious Alien Device, it was a pyramid as big as a house emitting a low hum. When activated, it was a time travel device! The pocket of space time became unstable, and the crew barely survived the destruction of the whole planet as the device imploded on itself.

My fourth tour was once again on a Hermes-class vessel, the USS *Bridger*. While on another diplomatic mission, we made an important archaeological discovery. The ruins were extremely dangerous. I saved the away team, but made an enemy of the first officer leading the mission because rather than try to prevent the collapse I moved the team out.

Plot threads and character ideals

Always put the safety of others first.

Most proud of my piloting skills.

My absent mother continues to use her diplomatic influence to have me crew her diplomatic missions. I resent her influence in my life, and want to advance my career based on my own merits, not because of her connections. This is which is why I went from a Constitution-class vessel to a Ptolemy-class transport.

Money: 1050

Equipment

Phaser 2 Charges: 24/24

Communicator

Lifebelt

Flashlight

Nylon Line, 50m (164ft)

Dagger

Telefocals

Sample Pouch x2

Backpack

Energy Shield Belt - protects only against energy weapons

Lt. Collin McDonald of Clanranald (Jr.) (Dave)

Stats:

Strength	15	mod 3
Intellect	16	mod 4
Luck	10	mod 0
Dexterity	17	mod 5
Constitution	16	mod 4
Charisma	12	mod 0

Hand-to-Hand 10 (roll 5 = 2+str+dex = 2+3+5 = 10)

Rank: Lieutenant

Section: formerly Engineering (rolled), currently Command (de facto).

Skills:

- Navigation
- Planetology
- Contact Theory
- Transporter Theory
- Astronomy
- Ship Design

Possessions:

- Phaser 2
- Phaser 1
- Communicator

Personal:

Size = 183 cm (6 ft)

Father: Star Fleet Officer, Command (Yellow-Shirt) (human)(famous)

Mother: Lawyer (human)(disappeared mysteriously)

Raised by uncle (mother's brother)

Childhood was full of adventure.

As a child, was always exploring, looking for new things.

Joined the academy at a younger than normal age and had a Blue-Shirt mentor.

My father, Collin McDonald Sr. gained fame at the Battle of Arkas. His ship, the Saladin class destroyer *Xerxes*, responded to a distress call. The outpost on Arkas Seven was being

attacked by the Tellarites, a violent and crass swinish race. Captain McDonald showed great inventiveness and creativity and saved the day while under heavy fire. Although heavily outnumbered and having taken heavy damage, he managed to bluff the Tellarites into breaking off their attack. Later, his reputation as a skillful strategist helped to broker a treaty with the Tellarites which led to their eventual entry into the Federation.

I have grown to resent being "Collin Jr.", living in the shadow of my famous father - especially since I barely even know him. My father was absent on his adventures among the stars all through my childhood. I saw him a few years ago for the first time in over a decade. The only thing he said to me was "I thought you would have promoted more quickly." People -still- confuse me with my father (really, do I -look- like I'm in my 60s?). It is extremely annoying to have people stop me wherever I am to ask, "Collin McDonald?!? -The- Collin McDonald? Commander of *Xerxes*?!? The hero that single handedly saved the Arkas Colony?!? And negotiated the Treaty of Hommlet?!?" I usually try to ignore it if I can, or respond with something like, "Yeh, no. That was my dad. But I -am- currently commanding the *USS Cody*" (which generally has about the same effect on the others as saying "But I did stay at a Holiday Inn Express last night!").

My mother was a wonderfully attentive caring mom - and an accomplished lawyer, to boot. She worked with the diplomatic arm of the Federation, but was killed by the Klingons when I was only nine. I used to love traveling with my mom to all the various star systems and meeting new (to me as a child, at least) alien species. That's why, even though I majored in engineering at Starfleet Academy, I still found time to take courses in Contact Theory. My mother was killed during secret negotiations with the Klingons. I had wanted to go with her, but she told me it was too dangerous and I'd have to stay with her brother, my Uncle Gus. I'll never forget the day I got the news. I didn't want to believe it. I kept thinking it was all a mistake and she'd be coming home any day. But she never did. The Federation Negotiation Team was double-crossed and ambushed by the Klingons, wiping out the entire team. The bodies of everyone in the team were recovered except my mother - she was vaporized in the initial attack by photon torpedos. Ever since I have hated the Klingons. They are nothing but a bunco of dishonorable vermin.

[In reality, unknown to anyone including me, it was actually the Romulans who wanted to sabotage any negotiations between the Klingons and the Federation. Their goal was to prevent any treaty and if possible, start a war between the two sides. They also wanted to collect as much intelligence as possible. What better way than to kidnap one of the lead negotiators - my mother? They transported my mother to their ship just milliseconds before the first salvo of photon torpedos detonated on the station. She has been a prisoner of the Romulans ever since]

After my mother's death, I was raised by her brother, Uncle Gus. Uncle Gus was a great guy and the nearest thing I had to a real parent. Although we stayed on Earth, we had lots of adventures traveling and camping all over the planet. Uncle Gus gave me the freedom to explore on my own so that by the time I entered Star Fleet Academy I was very accustomed to independent study and achievement. I was able to start Starfleet Academy a year earlier than most other cadets. While at the Academy, I acquired my mentor, the Vulcan science professor, T'Kok. He became a guide and close friend (although he'd never admit the "friend")

part - he would probably say something like "Mr. McDonald was a cadet that showed great promise. It was only logical that we spent sufficient time together to manifest that promise.")

Tours:

- 1a) Rescued a colony from a potentially fatal plague.
- 1b) Displayed great courage.
- 1c) Served on Saladin destroyer class *Sargon*

2a) While on a diplomatic mission, a space/time anomaly was discovered which warped reality in strange and surprising ways.

- 2b) Saved the lives of many civilians.
- 2c) Served on Ptolemy class transport *Aristarchus*

3a) New civilization discovered

- 3b) Showed great promise and gained a mentor and ally in Starfleet
- 3c) Served on the Constitution class heavy cruiser *Republic*

4a) Crew found a Mysterious Alien Device.

4a1) The device was the size of a Loaf of bread, blocky with a window or door and emitted a low hum.

4a2) When turned on it warped the fabric of space. It had very bad results.

4b) During the mission I saved the day, but made an enemy out of a fellow crew member.

4c) Served on the Hermes class scout ship *Cody*

5a) Responded to a Federation outpost/colony attacked by the Klingons

5b) I saved the day at the last minute, while under heavy fire.

5c) Served on the Saladin class destroyer *Etzel*

6a) Ship attacked by the Starfleet Member Species Andorians

6b) During the mission I Saved the life of several fellow crew members.

6c) Served on the Hermes class scout ship *Cody*

7a) Responding to distress call

7b) Showed great inventiveness and creativity.

7c) Served on the Constitution class heavy cruiser *Lexington*

8a) Had a very bad assignment:

8a1) I was assigned to a lesser ship due to Starfleet politics

8a2) The Ship was attacked by some sort of Shadowy Conspiracy

8b) Saved the life of my captain.

8c) Served on the Ptolemy class tug *Ulugh Beg*

9a) Ship attacked

9b) I prevented the destruction of my ship.

9c) Served on the Constitution class heavy cruiser *Hood*

- 10a) While being transferred to next posting I was party to an important scientific discovery
- 10b) I received a commendation for showing great inventiveness and creativity.
- 10c) Was being transported on the Saladin class destroyer *Jenghiz*

- 11a) New civilization discovered
- 11b) Saved the life of my captain.
- 11c) Served on the Siva class destroyer *Tyr*

- 12a) During a rather dull posting at Headquarters in the Diplomatic service a new civilization was discovered
- 12b) I showed great inventiveness and creativity with the First Contact
- 12c)

Lieutenant Igor Petrenko (Andriy)

Ukrainian

Strength 15 (+3)

Intellect 15 (+3)

Luck 13 (+1)

Dexterity 15 (+3)

Constitution 14 (+2)

Charisma 11

HTH-0

Experience: 1600

Credits: 1,040

Skills:

- Weaponry

- Transporter Theory

- Strategy

- Instrumentation

- Sensor Theory

- Exotic Survival

Department: Security

My mom was a musician. Dad was a Professor. I know who they were. same species. My childhood was spent studying and reading books. I had a lot of siblings. I was always exploring, looking for new things. In my starfleet academy years absolutely nothing remarkable happened.

Tours of Duty

#1 Saladin-class destroyer "Pompey". I was party to an important archaeological discovery. I saved the lives of many civilians.

#2 While serving on Saladin-class destroyer "Sargon", a new Civ was discovered. I saved the life of my captain.

#3 While being transferred to a new posting on Saladin-class destroyer "Saladin", we responded to a distress call. I displayed great sacrifice.

#4 During a rather dull posting at Headquarters, I was sent on a diplomatic mission during which I discovered a space/time anomaly. Our ship "Republic" (Constitution-class Heavy Cruiser) was transported back in time. Again, I displayed great sacrifice.

#5 While being transferred to the next posting, I again had to respond to a distress call. Some shit went down bad and I prevented the destruction of my ship "Excalibur"(Constitution-class Heavy Cruiser).

#6 On my next tour, I served again on Constitution-class heavy cruiser "Republic", which got attacked by a Rogue Starfleet ship. During the battle, I showed great promise and gained a mentor and ally in Starfleet.

#7 Responding to the next distress call while serving on Constitution-class heavy cruiser "Excalibur" again, I displayed great courage.

#8 Bad assignment - menial duties on a star base. It was due to a bureaucratic mistake. It went uneventful.

#9 After the tour on a star base, I returned to the Constitution-class heavy cruiser "Excalibur". Our crew found a Mysterious Alien Device - a ring-sized, blocky with a window/door, hovering. It controls the aging process. It was great!

#10 Next was my 2nd diplomatic mission, our ship (Hermes-class Scout "Anubis") was attacked by the Romulans. I showed great promise and gained a mentor and ally in Starfleet.

#11 While serving on Saladin-class destroyer "Kublai", I displayed great courage during the Romulan attack on the Federation colony.

#12 During my 2nd tour on Saladin-class "Saladin", I showed great inventiveness during the Klingon attack on the Federation colony.

#13 While on a diplomatic mission on board Constitution-class heavy cruiser "Excalibur" a new civilization was discovered. Some shit went down and I ended up saving the life or several fellow crew members.

#14 On my last tour, I was assigned to a lesser ship Hermes-class "Hermes", again, due to a bureaucratic mistake. It passed uneventfully.

Frequent "bureaucratic mistakes" during my service have left me suspicious and paranoid that these were deliberate attempts to undermine my career. My experiences have led me to be less trusting and prone to extreme reactions. I can smell a conspiracy from a parsec away!

Equipment:

Backpack

Bulletproof vest

Chronometer

Combat Knife (x2)

Laser Rifle

Dr. Tryss (*April*)

Empathic Argelian Medical Officer

Childhood

Tryss was an only child, born on the planet of Argelius II, during an archeological expedition that her human mother was on. Her father was an Argelian laborer on the expedition that her mother had a tryst with; unfortunately, he was crushed to death during a collapse on the dig site before Tryss was born. Raised by her archeologist mother, Tryss' childhood was spent moving from place to place on her mother's expeditions, and she was mostly ignored by her mother and rather spoiled by the many men that came in and out of her mother's life. Because of this, Tryss became very resentful of her mother and joined Starfleet at a younger age than usual, where she was notorious for her love life.

First Tour of Duty

Constitution Class Ship: *Constitution*

Tryss' first assignment was a shocking adventure for a first-timer. The crew discovered a spacetime anomaly in an alternate universe, which turned out to be fraught with peril. However, through great ingenuity and perseverance, Tryss was able to save the life of the Captain at the very last minute while under heavy fire.

Second Tour of Duty

Saladin Class Ship: *Suleiman*

During her second tour, Tryss showed great inventiveness and creativity during an important scientific discovery which resulted in a medical breakthrough. This discovery subsequently saved many lives and has become a source of great pride for Tryss, influencing her to continuously search for advances in medicine.

Third and Fourth Tours of Duty

Constitution Class Ship: *Exeter*

Being aboard the Starship *Exeter* was a dream come true for Tryss. She began her time on the *Exeter* by showing great promise, while responding to a distress call and developing an antidote for a horrible disease that was plaguing a Federation Outpost Colony. Tryss was able to develop the antidote due to her involvement in the medical discovery during her previous tour aboard the *Suleiman*. This gained her a mentor and ally in the Captain. He decided to keep her on for another tour, in which they were attacked by Romulans while returning to check on the status of the colony. Tryss was able to prevent the destruction of the *Exeter* by seducing the Romulan commander and using her empath abilities to coerce him into changing his plans and leaving the planet.

Str: 13 (+1) Int: 17 (+5) Luck: 10 Dex: 14 (+2) Con: 14 (+2) Cha: 12

Size: 6'3"

Movement: 10

Hand-to-Hand Class: HTH-6

Special Skills: Life Support, Bacteriology, Tactics, Psychology, Diplomacy, Linguistics

Lt. Bayani Guinto de los Santos (Ehren)

Lieutenant - Communications

Philippines

XP: 3400

Strength: 15 (+3)

Intellect: 12 (0)

Luck: 13 (+1)

Dexterity: 14 (+2)

Constitution: 10 (0)

Charisma: 17 (+5)

Size: 166cm (5'5")

Movement: 13m

Hand-to-Hand: 1/6

Special Skills: Contact Theory (1), Strategy (1), Exotic Survival (1), Instrumentation (1), Communications (1)

Credits: 1005

Items: Starfleet communicator, Uniform, Backpack, Combat Knife, Starfleet Phaser 2, Life Support Mask

Born in Fort Bonifacio Global City, a wealthy neighborhood of Manila, I spent most of my childhood studying and reading at the behest of my parents. My father was an important Filipino diplomat, and ensured that I and my seven brothers and sisters had the best nannies and tutors so that we could take our place in the global elite and bring power and influence to the family. My mother was often away playing the cello, and so I had time to pursue my own strange hobbies; rugby, boxing and jujutsu. My wealthy and cultured parents abhorred violence and martial arts, and so I had to hide my interest in combat and sports as best I could. Upon graduation, I surprised my family by joining Starfleet. They were outraged and disappointed, even more so when I joined the rugby team. It turned out that I was no match for the players who had practiced for years with the support of their families, and after a dismal showing in my first game, I remained benched for the rest of my time at Starfleet. Despite my sports related setbacks, I continued to focus on martial pursuits, and after my Starfleet graduation I was posted to the USS Anaximander, a Ptolemy class ship, on the security team. The most significant part of my first deployment was when we were attacked by Klingons in the Archanis sector. Our shields down, a boarding party beamed aboard and began moving throughout the ship killing everyone they found. The ranking officer on the security team, without confirmation from the bridge, ordered us to initiate self-destruct and abandon ship. I gave a rousing speech to the contrary, and managed to convince our team to fight the Klingons until we heard otherwise from the bridge team. We were successful in stopping the boarding party and saving the ship, but my CO resented me for disobeying his order and wanted me confined to the brig. The captain appreciated my courage, but I made an enemy of

the CO.

My second tour found me stationed on Forlatt III in the Melona sector, providing security to the colonists there. Toward the end of the tour, Forlatt III was also attacked by Klingons. I fled with a group of colonists into the wilderness, and while I was able to save many lives due to my quick thinking and knack for strategy, many more were killed. This sent me into a depression and reinforced my growing hatred of Klingons.

My third tour of duty had me stationed on the USS Anaxagoras, another Ptolemy class ship. While delivering supplies to the colony of Gault in the Tango sector, we were again attacked by Klingons. I helped prevent the destruction of the Anaxagoras, but I watched as a significant portion of the colonists and many of my crew members were killed. Following the battle, I developed PTSD and took an extended leave on Earth.

While on Earth, I reunited with my parents and family, who tried to convince me to leave Starfleet. I refused, but accepted the compromise of a change in my career path. After treatment for my PTSD, and with my father's diplomatic contacts, I was given a fourth posting aboard another Ptolemy class ship, the USS Eratosthenes, as a communications officer. We spent our tour in the Alpha quadrant, far from the Klingons, but not always far from danger. I was once more able to prevent the destruction of my ship while we were studying what we thought was a pre-warp civilization. We believed the messages we were hearing from their planet were simply stories and poems broadcast over radio that we were overhearing, but I was able to determine that they were messages in real time from an advanced isolationist civilization, warning us to stay away. I managed to convince the Captain to leave before they turned their powerful weapons on us, but we learned valuable information about alien communication, and issued a quarantine warning for the system.

Lt. Alejandro Rocosalano (John)

SE 123-457

Engineering

Spain

Strength: 6 (-3)

Intellect: 18 (+6)

Luck: 11 (0)

Dexterity: 10 (0)

Constitution: 9(0)

Charisma: 10 (0)

Special Skills: Transporter Theory, Diplomacy, Planetology, Warp Drive Theory, Impulse drive theory, Electronics, Antimatter theory

HTH: 3

Movement: 10

XP 2700

CREDITS:175

Salary: 900

Phaser 2

Communicator

Powerpack

Torch

Life Facemask

Flashlight

Life belt

My Father and Mother were both Starfleet officers. (Blue shirts)

My childhood was spent studying and reading books. I had a lot of siblings

My time at Starfleet academy was uneventful and absolutely nothing remarkable happened.

This is my first tour

Red Shirt

H-H 3 / 5

Strength 13

Intellect 9

Luck 9

Dexterity 13

Constitution 13

Charisma 9