

Chapter One

AMAZON WARRIOR

Archetype: *Warrior*

Motivation: *Glory*

Style: 3

Health: 6

Primary Attributes

Body: 3	Charisma: 2
Dexterity: 3	Intelligence: 2
Strength: 3	Willpower: 3

Secondary Attributes

Size: 0	Initiative: 5
Move: 6	Defense: 6 (8)*
Perception: 5	Stun: 3

Skills	Base	Levels	Rating	Average
Archery	3	3	6	(3)
Athletics	3	3	6	(3)
<i>Throwing</i>			7	(3+)
Brawl	3	3	6	(3)
Melee	3	3	6	(3)
<i>Spears</i>			7	(3+)
Stealth	3	2	5	(2+)
<i>Sneaking</i>			6	(3)
Survival	2	2	4	(2)
Warfare	2	2	4	(2)

Talents

Agile (+1 Dexterity rating)

Resources

None

Flaw

Overconfident (+1 Style point whenever your character gets in over her head)

Primitive (-2 penalty on technology related rolls)

Weapons	Rating	Modifier	Attack	Average
Spear	3 L	0	10 L	(5) L
Spear (thrown)	3 L	0	10 L	(5) L
Sword	2 L	0	8 L	(4) L
Punch	0 N	0	6 N	(3) N

* Amazon shield provides a +2 Defense bonus



"You men stay here. Killing is woman's work."

Character Background

I was weaned on tales of valor and heroism. I learned each story at my mother's knee and know them all by heart. Each one tells of a heroic Amazon who snatched victory from the fanged jaws of defeat or sacrificed her life to defend her land and its people. I dreamed of adding my name to these ranks and having tales told of my own great deeds.

My mother taught me to fight with sword and spear from the time I was able to hold them. When I was old enough to bleed, I was sent out—alone—to test my mettle. I killed a cave bear and brought back its pelt. They dressed me in it and anointed me with its blood. On that day I became more than a woman; I became an Amazon warrior.

Amazons are the finest warriors the world has ever known. Generations of women have handed down their weapons, knowledge, and training. We are their legacy, and like them we are united by courage, discipline, and blood. Ours is a sisterhood of war maidens—both givers and takers of life. No one can stand against us.

When our enemies were foolish enough to encroach upon our land or test our strength, we blunted their weapons against our shields, felled them with our blades, and crushed their dead underfoot. Survivors were driven before us like dust on the wind so that they could spread tales of our valor and plant fear in the hearts of our enemies.

But now strange enemies have come, led by grey men that do not fear us. They wield strange weapons that sound like thunder and kill at great distance—something my sisters and I have learned firsthand. Baffled, our leaders consulted the Oracle, who told us that outsiders will come from above to help us defeat the grey men. But I am a woman of action. I have grown impatient waiting for dreams, prophecies, and visions to come true. My blade is sharp, my vision clear, and my thirst for glory is unquenchable. I will track down these grey men and make them regret raising their weapons against us. I will strike fear into their hearts and my deeds will inspire my people. I will write a new story—my story—in the blood of my enemies.

Roleplaying

You are a battle-hardened warrior, baptized in fire and trained from birth to fight and kill with sword and spear. Other Amazons—specifically, men—may be content to live peaceful lives and die in their sleep, but you are a woman and were raised to be a warrior. Death on the battlefield is the greatest glory an Amazon can achieve and you will die with your spear in your hand just like your mother. Tales of your deeds will be told long after you're gone, inspiring the next generation of great Amazon warriors.

Now a new enemy has invaded your land: outsiders equipped with strange weapons that crack like thunder and spit fire. They have only won a few skirmishes so far, but each victory emboldens your enemies and gives your menfolk delusions of grandeur. The fate of the entire Amazon civilization is at stake. Now is the time when legends are born.