



**Name:** Thomas Fowler

**Occupation:** Private Eye

**Age:** 33

**Sex:** Male

**Birthplace:** New York

#### Characteristics

STR 50 DEX 45 INT 75 CON 40 APP 50 POW 40

SIZ 50 EDU 60 MOV 8 HP 9 MP 8

SAN 40 LUCK 40

#### Skills

Accounting 5% , Anthropology 1% , Appraise 15%

(7/3) , Archaeology 1% , Art/Craft (Guitar play) 30% (15/6) , Charm 35% (17/7) , Climb 20% , Computer Use 15% (7/3) , Credit Rating 20% (10/4) , Cthulhu Mythos 0% , Disguise 20% (10/4) , Dodge 22% (11/4) , Drive Auto 40% (20/8) , Elec. Repair 10% , Electronics 1% , Fast Talk 30% (15/6) , Fighting (Brawl) 40% (20/8) , Firearms (Handgun) 35% (17/7) , First aid 30% , History 15% (7/3) , Intimidate 30% (15/6) Jump 20% , Language (Own) 60% (30/12) , Law 30% (15/6) , Library Use 50% (25/10) , Listen 50% (25/10) , Locksmith 35% (17/7) , Mech. Repair 25% (12/5) , Medicine 1% , Natural World 10% , Navigate 30% (15/6) , Occult 35 (17/7) , Op. Hv. Machine 1% , Persuade 65% (32/13) , Pilot 1% , Psychology 30 (15/6) , Psychoanalysis 1% , Science 1% , Sleight of hand 40% (20/8) , Spot hidden 55% (27/11) , Stealth 40% (20/8) , Survival 20% (10/4) , Swim 20% , Throw 20% , Track 25% (12/5) , Lore (Metal music) 50% (25/10)

#### Weapons

Unarmed 40% (20/8) dmg 1d3+db 1 attack

.22 short automatic 35% (17/7) dmg 1d6, range 10 , 1(3) attack , ammo 6 , Malf. 100

Switchblade 40% (20/8) dmg 1d4+db , range touch, 1 attack

#### Backstory

Personal description: Hairy. Pretty good knowledge about metal music.

Ideology/beliefs: Karma is a bitch

Significant people: Kitty Lowe (your girlfriend. Dead from heroin) / Lars Smith (one of your best friends in high school, now a junkie) / Dave the snake (friend and drummer. You used to have a band together)

Meaningful locations: The squat your band had its first gig at (the squat was eventually turned into a club some time later. The Devil's Hole). You also met your girlfriend there.

Treasured possessions: The picture of your (now dead) girlfriend, you always take it with you no matter where you go

Traits: Always there when your friends need help

Injuries and scars: When you were a kid a dog bit you on your right leg. The scar is still there.

Phobias and manias: Cynophobia (fear of dogs)

You didn't have an easy life. Grew up in an orphanage, foster family wasn't the best but you managed to get through high school. There you met two of your best friends and had a thrash metal band. Had a girlfriend as well, unfortunately the heroin took her away from you. When you found out that that one of your best friends (Lars) turned into a junkie himself, you kept looking after him because you didn't want him to suffer the same fate as your girlfriend. After Kitty was gone you pulled yourself together and graduated from college. You decided to become a private eye like your childhood comic hero "Johnny". Business isn't good but you get by. Just waiting for the right job to make bank.

**Gear and possessions**

.22 short automatic ,a switchblade , a fender knock off guitar, an extra mag for your gun, a picture of your girlfriend, an old leather jacket, a small apartment, a 1975 Ford LTD station wagon

**Cash and assets**

Spending level: 200\$

Cash: 500\$ (most hid under your mattress)

Assets: 20,000\$