

**Character Statistics** :

Name : Alex Versalis P.C.C. : Physical Psychic  
 Alignment : Unprincipled Occupation : Police Officer  
 Sex : Male Age : 24 Height : 5'11" Weight: 173 lbs.  
 H.P. : 20 S.D.C. : 27 I.S.P. : 52 P.P.E. : 6  
 Melee Actions: 4 Experience Level : 1 Experience Points : 070

**Physical Attributes & Bonuses** :

I.Q. : 12 Strike : +1 (with Body Block)  
 M.E. : 06 Parry & Dodge : +1  
 M.A. : 08 Roll with Punch : +1  
 P.S. : 16  
 P.P. : 08  
 P.E. : 15  
 P.B. : 09  
 Spd. : 22

**Fighting Abilities** :

Hand to Hand: Basic Automatic Parry

**Psionic Powers** :

Death Trance (1 I.S.P.), Impervious to Fire/Heat (4 I.S.P.), Meditation (N/A), Mind Block (4 I.S.P.), Pyrokinesis (see below), Resist Fatigue (4 I.S.P.), Resist Thirst (6 I.S.P.), and Total Recall (2 I.S.P.).

**Pyrokinesis:**

Fire Resistance - (2 I.S.P.) reduces damage by half

Spontaneous Combustion - (2 I.S.P.) create a small spark to start a fire (up to 30 ft. away)

Fuel Flame - (4 I.S.P.) double the size of a fire for a 10 ft. radius (up to 30 ft. away)

Extinguish Flames - (4 I.S.P.) instantly put out a fire for a 15 ft. radius (up to 30 ft. away)

Create Flame - (20 I.S.P.) a. 8 ft. pillar of flaming affecting 4 ft. radius (4D6)

b. 6 ft. wall of flame stretching 6 ft. long (6D6)

c. Fire ball with a 30 ft. range and +2 to strike (6D6)

Sense Fire - (2 I.S.P. per 2 minutes) sense the presence of fire (up to 100 ft. away) 90%

**Skills** :

Athletics (general)	N/A	Intelligence	52%
<u>Running</u>	<u>N/A</u>	Interrogation	50%
Language: English	98%	Law (General)	35%
<u>Literate: English</u>	<u>98%</u>	Mechanics: Basic	40%
Climb	50%	Pick Locks	45%
-Rappelling	30%	Pilot: Automobile	76%
Computer Operation	60%	Radio: Basic Communications	50%
Cook	50%	Streetwise	30%
Criminal Science (no Forensics)	45%	<u>Tracking</u>	<u>40%</u>
Detect Ambush	50%	W.P. Pistol (+3 aimed, +1 burst, 0 wild)	
Escape Artist	40%	W.P. Rifle (+3 aimed, +1 burst, 0 wild)	

## Equipment :

Weapons : **Stakeout Ithaca Shotgun**: Approximate effective range 100 ft. slide action repeater, 5 round mag., (5D6 slug). Optional silver bullets available, currently, it is only loaded with standard ammunition / **.45 Model 15 General Officers Pistol**: Approximate effective range 150 ft., 7 round mag., (4D6). Standard ammunition / **Two (2) .45 Colt Pistols**: Approximate effective range 165 ft., 6 round detachable box, (4D6). Both are loaded with silver bullets, and he has one extra optional clip with exploding shells / **Combat Bush Knife (silver plated)**: 7 inch blade (1D6) / **Small Boot Knife**: Easily concealed (1D4) / (if allowed) **Dart Gun**: Rate of fire: 2 per melee, range of 110 ft. (instead of standard tranquilizer, it is filled with holy water). Only three darts are available.

Armour : Concealed vest (A.R. 10, S.D.C. 50) and Hard Armour Vest (A.R. 12 S.D.C. 120)

Additional Equipment: Tracer Bug, grappling hook and line, wire cutters, automatic lock pick (release gun), a small set of lock picking tools concealed in a belt with secret lining, flashlight – unbreakable (kel-lite): very large handle, food ration packs, binoculars with night sight (1600 ft.), side holster, and two (2) belt slide holsters.

Clothing : 5 sets of standard clothing, 2 sets of dress clothes, sleeping clothes, and his police uniform.

Vehicle : Jeep (4 wheel drive): A.R. 6, S.D.C. 300, Speed: 120 mph (193 kmph), Range: 400 miles.

Money : 115 dollars in a checking account.

## History :

Alex Versalis was born in Chicago, Illinois on March 3, 1978. Due to his father being in the Marines, he basically grew up without a father. When he reached the age of 5, his father went missing in action (MIA). To this day, he has not yet been found.

When he was 14 and a freshman in high school, he saw a burning building. The building looked abandoned, but he could see that there were still two people inside through a window. His father had inspired him to always try and help others, so he ran inside to help save them. The heat was hard to handle, but he continue to look for the people he had seen. As he searched, he could hear the voices. One was saying a prayer, and the other insulted his beliefs.

When he entered the room, he could see an older pudgy man trying holding a stake and struggling with a younger individual. The younger individual seemed a bit out of the ordinary, but he couldn't place it at the time. He was in awe of the sight and couldn't move. Then, with one fluent motion, the younger individual grabbed the stake from the old man's hands and stabbed him with it. Alex was shocked at the sight he had just witnessed, a murder. He unconsciously gasped. The standing figure looked over at his direction. He was scared; he didn't know what to do.

Alex tried to run, but the smoke and heat were beginning to get to him, he fell and burned his hand badly on a pipe. He pulled back and screamed. The individual grabbed him from the back of the shirt and picked him up with ease. Alex looked at the man's face. As the man smiled, he could see that the man had a set of fangs unlike anyone else he had ever seen. Then, with the simplest of gestures, the man threw Alex deep into the fire.

At first, he began to panic. But then, he realized that the fire didn't burn. He stood up and looked at his hands in amazement. Other than the burn from the pipe, he was unharmed. Then he

realized that his clothes had started on fire. He panicked and a shockwave flew out from his body putting out all of the fire around him. Then, he fell to the ground and collapsed. As he fell, he could hear the sirens of fire engines in the background.

When he awoke, he found he was in the hospital. The police sounded suspicious of his motives for being in the building, but didn't pursue an investigation of any type. This incident always inspired him from then on. He practiced and learned to control his powers. He used the scar on his hand as a constant reminder of that day.

As an adult, he decided to become a police officer. He studied and trained hard. Then, one day while on patrol, he saw a lady being attacked in an alley. He stopped and ordered the man to freeze. The alley was dark and he wasn't able to see clearly so he shined his flashlight towards him. As the light illuminated his face, he had a flash back of that day in the burning building. It was the same man. He didn't appear to age a single day.

The man dropped the lady and began to walk away. Alex ordered him to stop, but he continued to walk away. There was no sign of recognition at all. He fired a round at the attacker. The bullet didn't seem to faze him at all. He fired a couple more times, but still nothing. When he examined the woman's body, he saw that she was pale and that there were a set of bite marks on her neck. It was on that day the Alex fully accepted the fact that there was something more to this world than what was commonly known.

He asked for the coroner's report, but found that the file had become classified. He knew something odd was going on, but didn't know what exactly it was or how to find out. He began to use all of his free time investigating the strange occurrences, and even spent time while on duty. This caused him to become alienated from the rest of the police force. It was said that if it wasn't for his obsession, that he was well on his way to making detective.

Then, one day, he was approached by an agency to move to a small town named Supnat and look for, and investigate, the supernatural. He decided to accept the offer as a way to prove, not only to other but to himself as well, that he wasn't insane. It has been five years since he moved there and nothing yet has happened. He has begun to wonder if the whole agency was just some elaborate scheme to get him out of the city. To just put him somewhere out of the way where no one would mind his little quirk. Somewhere where he wouldn't ruffle any feathers by asking too many questions. However, after five years, he has begun to enjoy himself in this small town and is able to call it home.