BARK SHEET: HANA LOREN

CHARACTER DESCRIPTION

Hana Loren is what you get when you mix a buff lesbian with the world's biggest crybaby. She's got the shaved head, tattoos for every planet she's visited and every woman she's loved, and a little scruffy deep-space craft that she's put her heart, soul, and definitely at least a bit of actual piss into (on accident).

An animal lover to the core—if it's got fur, wings, scales, or even antennae, Hana's all over it. There's a pack of stray dogs that visits her workshop on the daily and she splits her rations with all ten of them. When it comes to weapons she's a great shot but puppy videos make her cry, and don't even get her started on those videos of pilots returning home.

Sure, her big heart has gotten her tangled in a few pyramid schemes, but what she lacks in street smarts she makes up for with her knack for mathematics and cold hard metal. She's the space pirate softie of everyone's dreams.

SITUATION	LINES
Combat	 Oh boy, incoming! C'mere, I wanna see what your face would look like with my fist in it. Scared, sweetheart? You should be. Missed me! What a waste of good metal. Restock time, baby! Retreat is for people with something to lose. And I have so much to lose Need more firepower. YEOCH.
Scavenging for parts	 Jackpot! What d'you smell, Sid? This'll do nicely. Gods, I need a better hobby. Everything reminds me of her. If I just reeeaaccchh in here Hammertime.

Initiating a sale	 You here to buy or just to stare? I could be traversing galaxies but instead I'm here talking to you. Make up your mind would ya? Keep your paws off the mutts and we'll get along just fine. Won't find bad boys like these anywhere else. You want something shiny or you want something that works? If I were you I'd go for that expensive one over there. You got the funds, I got the goods.
Interacting with animals, including insects	 Hey there lil' buddy. What's your name? Fido? Shnookums? Oh kisses! I love kisses. So many legs! Well aren't you pretty.
Warning a companion about authorities	 Avoid. If anybody asks, you're my concubine. Keep quiet, I'm fresh outta feminine wiles. Stay away from the suits. Oink oink. Who gave these kids guns?