

Species
Kyuzo

Skill	A/D	Att	Bonus
Acrobatics		Dex	+4
Athletics		Str	+1
Deception		Cha	-1
Endurance		Con	0
Investigation		Int	0
Intimidation		Cha	-1
Insight		Wis	+4
K. Galactic		Int	0
K. Sciences		Int	0
K. Tactics		Int	0
Mechanics		Int	0
Perception		Wis	+4
Persuasion		Cha	-1
Pilot		Dex	+2
Stealth		Dex	+2
Survival		Wis	+2
Treat Injury		Wis	+2
Use Computer		Int	0
Use the Force		Wis	+6

Allowed: 72

Species and Class Traits / Force Powers

[illegible]

Character Backstory and Roleplaying Tips

Drevvo was born on Phatrong, the harsh, high-gravity homeworld of the Kyuzo, where every movement requires precision and every misstep can shatter bone. Like most children of his people, he learned to walk, jump, and fight under conditions that would break most species. His clan belonged to the Varro Honor Circle, a small but respected warrior tradition who believed a promise was more binding than steel. Their creed was simple: “Your word is your form; break it, and you are broken.”

From an early age, Drevvo was different. While other younglings obsessed over martial drills and perfect leaps, Drevvo often stopped in the middle of training to watch the wind slide across the stone plains, or feel subtle vibrations beneath his feet. He couldn’t explain it, but he sensed rhythms in the world others could not. His clan elders suspected unusual perception; only when a falling boulder froze in midair, suspended by an invisible force around his outstretched hand, did they understand the truth.

A Jedi seeker arrived weeks later, drawn by whispers of a Force-touched Kyuzo child. Drevvo’s clan did not give him up lightly — the Varro Circle did not break family bonds without cause — but Drevvo himself insisted. “My path is wider than Phatrong,” he told them. “If the Force calls, I must answer.” They recognized his conviction as true honor and allowed him to leave.

Training at the Jedi Temple came naturally in some ways, and painfully in others. His quick reflexes impressed instructors, and even among agile species, he moved with unusual sharpness. But he struggled with stillness, with diplomacy, with the idea of bending promises for the sake of strategy. His Kyuzo sense of honor was rigid; Jedi “flexibility” often felt like compromise. More than once, he refused to strike during sparring because it felt “dishonorable,” earning lectures from bewildered masters.

Yet Drevvo’s devotion was absolute. He meditated openly on how to reconcile Kyuzo oaths with Jedi principles — and over time, he forged a personal philosophy:

Honor is not the rules you follow, but the intentions you uphold.

Now twenty, Drevvo has been sent beyond the Temple as part of his Padawan journey. His training saber is light, his robes simple, but his resolve is carved from stone. He walks with the posture of a warrior-monk: alert, balanced, ready to protect. Though young, he carries the Varro Circle’s teachings like a spine of unbreakable steel — and he fears only one thing: that someday, he will be asked to break an oath he cannot bear to break.

The galaxy is wide, full of conflict and choices. Drevvo moves through it with focus, honor, and a quiet fire beneath his calm expression — determined to prove that a Kyuzo can follow the Jedi path without betraying the traditions that shaped him.

Roleplaying Tips:

- **Honor first:** He never breaks a promise, even small ones; his word is sacred.
- **Fast reflexes, calm demeanor:** Quick in action, quiet in conversation.
- **Literal thinker:** Takes statements seriously; doesn’t understand casual lies or manipulation.
- **Warrior-monk energy:** Focused, graceful, always aware of his surroundings.
- **Quiet conviction:** When he believes something is right, he stands firm — even against allies.