

DOC CROSS

Location	Head (1)	Torso (2-4)	R. Arm (5)	L. Arm (6)	R. Leg (7-8)	L. Leg (9-10)
Armour SP	12	18	18	18	14	14

Wounds	Light				Serious				Critical				Mortal 0				Mortal 1			
Damage																				
Save	Stun – 0				Stun -1				Stun – 2				Stun – 3				Stun -4			
Wounds	Mortal 2				Mortal 3				Mortal 4				Mortal 5				Mortal 6			
Damage																				
Save	Stun – 5				Stun - 6				Stun – 7				Stun – 8				Stun - 9			

Role: Techie Medic

You used to be the best doc in Night City General Hospital but budget cuts and gruelling schedules made you decide to strike out on your own. You got your own little surgery and when you're not patching up street scum at exorbitant rates, you get to revel in your other job, being a cutting edge techie. It started as a hobby but you're damned good at what you do. Security systems, toys, anti-invasion countermeasures, you got it covered. Course, since the war broke out, you haven't had much market for new tech but business is booming when it comes to patching people up. Only problem is that with the lack of work and people running for their lives, it's put a dent in your personal yacht plan. Time to even up the score a little, yeah?

GIGIT

Location	Head (1)	Torso (2-4)	R. Arm (5)	L. Arm (6)	R. Leg (7-8)	L. Leg (9-10)
Armour SP	12	18	18	18	14	14

Wounds	Light				Serious				Critical				Mortal 0				Mortal 1			
Damage																				
Save	Stun – 0				Stun -1				Stun – 2				Stun – 3				Stun -4			
Wounds	Mortal 2				Mortal 3				Mortal 4				Mortal 5				Mortal 6			
Damage																				
Save	Stun – 5				Stun - 6				Stun – 7				Stun – 8				Stun - 9			

Role: Black Marketeer

Back in the slum where you grew up, they told you that you'd never amount to anything. Boy, were they wrong! You've become the best known small arms dealer in the city. Everyone stops by your place for handguns, submachine guns and you got your network ready to sell them whatever else it is that they need – for a small referral fee of course. And while war is great for business, you've just offloaded your last shipment of handguns and the supply lines have dried up. Big brother's stepping on your turf now and it's time to show him just how outclassed he is.

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Wounds	Mortal 2				Mortal 3				Mortal 4				Mortal 5				Mortal 6			
Damage																				
Save	Stun – 5				Stun - 6				Stun – 7				Stun – 8				Stun - 9			

Role: Ex-Cybersolo

Yeah, way back when you were a soldier living in the dirt and saluting every moron with a set of bars, you had it easy but easy has never been the path for you. Damned fools sent you into every hellhole out there and kept forgetting to pick you back up afterwards. But you survived and walked your way back from South Am and told the General where to shove it. You work for yourself now as one of the city's best tacticians and fighters. When war broke out, you weren't too bothered, just picked up your guns and strapped on your body armour but it's been months and there's no end in sight and damnit you're just tired now. The Corporations have the Army on their side and you keep bumping into people you knew, 'cept this time they're on the other side of the battle lines. Time to end this thing and get on with your life.

SHADOW

Location	Head (1)	Torso (2-4)	R. Arm (5)	L. Arm (6)	R. Leg (7-8)	L. Leg (9-10)
Armour SP	12	18	18	18	14	14

Wounds	Light				Serious				Critical				Mortal 0				Mortal 1			
Damage																				
Save	Stun – 0				Stun -1				Stun – 2				Stun – 3				Stun -4			
Wounds	Mortal 2				Mortal 3				Mortal 4				Mortal 5				Mortal 6			
Damage																				
Save	Stun – 5				Stun - 6				Stun – 7				Stun – 8				Stun – 9			

Role: Sneak

You tend to be straight forward, I mean, you're a thief and you're the best in your field. Why the hell wouldn't you be proud? Last year, you pulled in more money than the top five CEO's in the city combined. But lately, you've been keeping your head down and trying not to get shot. The city is getting toxic and it's a damned shame. So many shiny items around the city just waiting to make their way into your bank account. But with the war, no one is buying anything that isn't guns or information and that's just not where your specialities lie. So let's this thing done, yeah?

SLICK

Location	Head (1)	Torso (2-4)	R. Arm (5)	L. Arm (6)	R. Leg (7-8)	L. Leg (9-10)
Armour SP	12	18	18	18	14	14

Wounds	Light				Serious				Critical				Mortal 0				Mortal 1			
Damage																				
Save	Stun – 0				Stun -1				Stun – 2				Stun – 3				Stun -4			
Wounds	Mortal 2				Mortal 3				Mortal 4				Mortal 5				Mortal 6			
Damage																				
Save	Stun – 5				Stun - 6				Stun – 7				Stun – 8				Stun - 9			

Role: Street Samurai

You're a fighter, a street fighter and a damned good one, but this war is pretty damned bad for business. You used to be aligned with five different corps, doing the work that they wanted done under the table but now, now they got their own guys and you're out in the cold. You tried to sign up with one of the corps but they didn't wanna be associated with you. Well, all 'cept one and even they want to keep you off the books. Cybernex Enterprises wants information and as much as you can get them about the runners still out there. Who's a threat? Who's coming after them? And well, if the runners get iced all you gotta do is make sure that none of it is traced back to you and you're still rolling in green.

SNIFF

Location	Head (1)	Torso (2-4)	R. Arm (5)	L. Arm (6)	R. Leg (7-8)	L. Leg (9-10)
Armour SP	12	18	18	18	14	14

Wounds	Light				Serious				Critical				Mortal 0				Mortal 1			
Damage																				
Save	Stun – 0				Stun -1				Stun – 2				Stun – 3				Stun -4			
Wounds	Mortal 2				Mortal 3				Mortal 4				Mortal 5				Mortal 6			
Damage																				
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Role: Information Broker

This war is pissing you off. You were one of the go-to people in the city. If someone wanted to know something, they came to you. Paid high price too. But you're cut off from your information stream and only getting tiny chunks of information. Who the hell started this whole thing? You get your hands on that information and it's your golden ticket outta this hellhole of a city. Sure it'll be hard starting up but you got a golden rep and are willing to put in the work. 'Course, if you could just end the damned war, you mightn't have to start fresh. Someone's gotta be hiring still, right?