



MELEE ATTACKS							
Name	Skill	Parry	Damage	Reach	ST	LC	Notes
Blackjack/Improvised Blunt Instrument	12	9	1d-1 cr	C	7	4	
Brawling: Punch	12	9	1d-2 cr	C	—	—	
Brawling: Bite	12	—	1d-2 cr	C	—	—	
Brawling: Kick	10	—	1d-1 cr	C,1	—	—	
Small Knife: Swing	7	5	1d-1 cut	C,1	5	4	
Small Knife: Thrust	7	5	1d-2 imp	C	5	4	[1]

RANGED ATTACKS											
Name	Skill	Damage	Acc	Range	RoF	Shots	ST	Bulk	Rcl	LC	Notes
Small Knife	7	1d-2 imp	—	6 yd / 12 yd	1	T(1)	5	-1	—	4	

EQUIPMENT			
Qty	Item	Cost	Weight
1	Basic Suit of Clothes (Starting characters receive these for free)	0	2 lb
1	Blackjack/Improvised Blunt Instrument	0	1 lb
	Description: TL:1 LC:4, Dam:thr cr Reach:C Parry:0 ST:7 Skill:Brawling, DX		
1	Bottle of Barely Semi-Adequate Wine	5	2 lb
1	First Aid Kit (Gives +1 to First Aid skill)	50	2 lb
	Description: TL:Var. Notes: A complete kit for treating wounds, with bandages, ointments, etc. +1 to First Aid skill.		
1	Ready Cash: AM\$5.50	110	1 lb
1	Rope, 3/8", 10 yards	5	1.5 lb
1	Small Knife	30	8 oz
	Description: TL:0 LC:4, [Mode: thrown Dam:thr-1 imp Acc:0 Range:ST*0.5/ST*1 RoF:1 Shots:T(1) ST:5 Bulk:-1], [Mode:swing Dam:sw-3 cut Reach:C,1 Parry:-1 ST:5 Skill:Knife], [Mode:thrust Dam:thr-1 imp Reach:C Parry:-1 ST:5 Skill:Knife Notes: [1] Can be thrown. See Muscle Powered Ranged Weapon Table (p. 275)]		

NOTES	
<p>You were born in Fouerecks - best bloody place on the Disc to be born, obviously - and you grew up like a proper Fouerecksian, able to handle any bloody thing that came your way, polite to womenfolk, straight-talking to everyone, and with a taste for the good things - good food (though nobody ever puts enough bloody salt, pepper, or ketchup on anything) and good wine (like gets made in bits of Fouerecks). No, not all blokes from your part of the Disc are beer-drinkers; so what?</p> <p>But a couple of years back, you got a yen to see the rest of the Disc before you settled down. Nowhere could be as bloody good as home, obviously, but you ought to go walkabout and see for yourself, you reckoned. So you hopped on a ship to Genua, then chipped in with a few other blokes who were buying a cart, and ... well, you've ended up in Ankh-Morpork for now. Place is a bit bloody chilly and the smell could strip bloody paint, but it's an interesting town.</p> <p>You've been paying your way by tending bars and doing whatever work as was going, but now, truth is, you're a bit low on funds (and people treat you as a bit of a scruff or a larrikin, just because you look like one). But no worries. Something's bound to come up.</p>	