Farscape / Joolushko Tunay Fento Hovalis In



Name: Joolushko Tunay Fento Hovalis
Interion Aristocrat 10
Init: +2
Defense: 25 (+9 Class, +3 Dex, +3 Armor)
Speed: 10 m
WP: 54
Attack: +9/+4 melee, +10/+5 ranged
SQ: Noble Born, Politician, Presence +5, Shriek, Turn on the Charm +4 Charisma (5 control points)
SV: Fort +6, Ref +11, Will +5
SZ: M
CP: 54

Abilities: Str: 10, Dex: 14, Con: 12, Int: 16, Wis: 14, Chr: 14

Skills: Appraise, Bluff +, Craft +, Diplomacy +, Disguise +, Gather Information +, Intimidate +, Knowledge (), Knowledge () +, Negotiate +, Read/Write, Sense Motive +

Feats: Athletic, Improved Initiative, Persuasive, Point Blank Shot, Quick Witted, Weapon Group Proficiency (melee weapons), Weapon Group Proficiency (one-handed ranged)

Equipment: Comm, Leather Armor, Pulse Pistol, 1950cps

Background:
Interions are the race that Jool is a member of. They are peaceful, preferring negotiation to fighting, with violence being practically unknown on their world. They love the arts, music, research, and (based on Jool) are apparently very intelligent and well-learned people. They are similar enough to humans (though not exactly the same) that one of them could be used as a donor for John when he had the neural chip removed by Tocot. Interions have the ability to melt metal when they scream.
Jool is a young alien woman of remarkable accomplishment. Strikingly beautiful with orange-and-yellow-hued skin offset by a mane of wild, silken hair, she has a fiery temperament to match her visage. Raised in a peaceful star system, Jool attended a rigorous series of universities, raising herself into the "meritocracy" earned respect and privilege. As such, she has, at a young age, become schooled in the arts and graces of a finer life. She's proficient in everything from music and art to biology, chemistry and universal cosmology. However, all of this is "book knowledge" never before utilized in the real world. As such, despite her prodigious factual base, none of it is proven in experience. While on a trip to the other side of the galaxy (the equivalent of visiting Italy to study ancient sculpture), her group was hijacked and forced into slavery. Near death, her body was sold into medical research, and for the last 15 years, she's been frozen solid, her organs earmarked for donation to anyone who had the money to purchase them. However, before she could be dissected

and carved up, Crichton and the others aboard Moya rescued her. Jool's last 2 remaining friends (also flash-frozen when she was) dying in the process. And for this last bit, she will forever blame Crichton. When back-footed, she lashes out. When cornered, she fights even if a rational argument eludes her. When at ease, she can charm the scales off a snake. Despite all this, Jool is not a hard woman. She's full of charm and sass and verve and vinegar confident by intelligence, clever by brain, sexy by genetics.

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