Oski Kita

Oski Kita is a player character played by julian and is currently awaiting orders.

Oski Kita	
	
Species:	Yamataian
Gender:	Male
Age:	23
Zodiac Sign:	Sagittarius
Height:	177 cm
Weight:	79 kg
Organization:	SAINT
Occupation:	Intelligence Operative
Rank:	Santô Hei
Current Placement:	Awaiting Orders

Physical Characteristics

Height: 177 cm Mass: 79 kg

Build and Skin Color: Oski's slender torso always seems to arch itself in some graceful poise or another. No edges or ending places can be found in his physiology, only a seamless transition from the subtle hills of his muscles to the valleys of his shoulder blades. His legs are brazen, taught and strong. Oski's skin is set at a shallow tone of paleness, the strong markers of his Geshrin heritage left to the bold cut of his expressions.

Facial Features and Eye Color: A face full of serenity with eyes full of storms, Oski's bold bone structure only ever seems to rear its head upon the shattering of a composure trained from childhood. It can be a surprising transformation, the subdued curvature of brow and cheek that flows as one with the rest of his features seems so alien from the mangle of twisted brawny muscles and bone that creeps into view at the slightest smile. His eyes bear an anomaly inherited from the early years of genetic parsing from his parentage: the left is a piercing emerald whereas the right is a cloudy violet.

Hair Color and Style: A curtain of dusty blond locks graces Oski's head to the length of his ears. He does little to style the wild tangle of cowlicks due to its staunch rebellion to interference. When composure is called for, he typically greases it back. Grizzled sideburns meet a well-tended beard that fades away at the nexus of his chin.

Distinguishing Features: To compensate for the eye-catching irregularity of his eyes, Oski often wears glasses in the field or a single colored contact lens of either color.

Psychological Characteristics

Personality: He is a man consumed by examining and understanding the chaotic clockwork of humanity, a man who thinks of the world and its wonders and yet keeps himself firmly locked away where none may intrude. To those who gain his confidence, he is a staunch romantic thinker and philosopher, merely accented by his everyday needs for detail and schedule that others note him for. His most firmly held belief is that people are scum, but humanity is beautiful, and the act of finding any meaning in the tumult is learning to sort one from the other. To this maxim he playfully adds that it is the greatest work of a thinker to keep others guessing as to which of these you are, which is very likely more telling of his personality.

Likes: Star Logging, Tai Chi, Henna, Carving, Mystery Novels, Programming, Anthropology, Mind Games, Parkour **Dislikes:** Egocentricity, Rationalization, Pop Songs, Social Darwinism, Greasy Foods, Sitting Still, Organized Religion, Facts Superseding Meaning **Goals:** Obtain 'Human Truth,' Captain his own intelligence team, write an anthropological study of Race Cultures created by ST, pioneer a power armor intelligence division

History

Family (or Creators)

Michi - Mother - Downgraded Nekovalkyrja(Deceased)

Graham - Father - Geshrin

Yuuki - Surrogate Sister/Childhood Friend - Yamataian (Upgraded Geshrin)

Pre-RP

Born into a comfortable security in YE 8, paid on the salary earned from his mother's military career. Hers was a life of battle, despite having downgraded her physiology to allow for a peaceful existence by the time that Oski had come around. Oski remembers her as full of fire, every action smoldering the earth and air around her with the power of her presence, as though her soul could somehow never fit in the Geshrin body she had been given. He was a restless and rebellious child, falling on the side of military brats who reject the sterilized and controlled environs of whatever base they were living on at the time.

His rebellion took on the extreme, although harmless, form of free-running. It seemed the most natural thing for a boy consumed by the frustration of having his life laid out in determined steps and procedures: reject the way they give you to walk and forge your own. For the first dozen years or so years of his life, it was not an uncommon occurrence for Oski to be escorted home to his father by soldiers off duty in the common areas of the bases. It was the life-long pursuit of his father to instill a sense of serenity in his son, teaching him the gentle force of Tai Chi, which his son accepted with ranging rebellion throughout his life.

When Oski turned ten (YE 18), his family was posted at a meager base that bore all the necessities of military going-ons, but lacked the casual pleasantries that sustained day-to-day life. Oski was enrolled in a civilian school for the time being. Oski felt alone among all the children that talked of their friends they had known since they were in diapers. He folded in on himself, avoided the other children entirely and cut himself off from the nurturing of his teachers.

One day, sitting and brooding gloomily at one end of the playground, a girl walked up and sat down against the wall next to him. He gave a veiled glance, ready to cast off some teacher or a kid that had been asked to come and ask him to play. The girl noticed, and flashed a warm smile at him. Oski waited, and yet nothing happened, no pleas, no explanations, just a warm smile and the faint warmth on his shoulder of someone sitting next to him. They sat there all through that day, quietly watching the clouds and buildings, not noticing that recess had ended until a panicked helper discovered them. It was the best day Oski had in a long time.

Her name was Yuuki, and she was as radiant an eleven year old as you could ask for. Mute from an accidental medical overdose when she was younger for a minor infection, Oski’s strongest memories of them playing together involve the extensive process of picking up sign language from her. While Oski’s feet had always needed to be moving to feel happy, Yuuki was a child that was complacent enough to

simply sit still and let the world run itself. It was her hands that hungered motion, every moment she seemed amazed by the world and expressed up on it whether or not there was anyone there who could understand her.

As the years went on and Oski finally began to understand and talk with this singular girl, they grew close and looked out for one another. Although only a year older and far less traveled, Yuuki was quick to assert herself in an ‘Older Sister’ aspect that Oski playfully rebelled against. At school, they would sign silently across classrooms or banter at lunch, but afterward Oski would show his sister his own world of climbing. He found new joys in it that he hadn't realized before, the love of exploring and fascination with the hidden places of architecture inherited from Yuuki. Suddenly, being an outsider wasn’t a punishment; it was just a better seat to watch the world than others had.

He was into his final years of school when the future suddenly became a prospect on Oski’s mind. What had he achieved in his childhood? What was his compass for shaping his destiny supposed to be? The answer was a cruel one. In YE 25, when he was seventeen, two officers showed up at the doorstep of his house. One of them cradled a minuscule letter that seemed to pull at his hand as though all the gravity in the world rested upon that tiny slip of paper. It’s contents were simple enough; Oski’s mother had died in the field of combat. No more. No less. He was twisted over the simplicity of it. There was no grand scheme or secret mission to her fatality, there was just someone on the other side that needed someone to shoot at and Michi had been there.

He floundered for a time, driven by knowing what it was he wanted to achieve but unsure of what path would take him there. He wanted to know. He wanted to hunt down the cryptic nooks in society and shine a light on them so that he could understand what made it all go round. He graduated with minor honors from school, but lingered for a while in his life, unsure of what he should pursue. When he was nineteen (YE 27), he heard a strange and alien voice call out to him on his personal computer. The name flashing on the message box was Yuuki. She had been entered in as a subject for the early Soul Transfers into the Yamataian species and her voice had been repaired. The time was drawing close when the military would enact its decree of rejecting Geshrin from military service, and Oski finally knew what his course was to be.

In YE 29, Oski upgraded himself to the Yamataian species and enrolled in the Star Army, focusing all of his attentions in his training on the tasks of reconnaissance and intelligence collection. He had few other ideas than to be designated as a scout or military investigator, but SAINT contacted him upon the completion of his training in Basic. The training was secretive and grueling, and a major injury in a training module resulted in a late graduation. Determined to follow the fire he’d seen in his mother as a child and see the truth behind those bare words, Oski looks out on the empty universe, tracing the patterns of their clockwork motions with a balanced hand.

Skills

Physical

Oski's fascination with parkour runs to his rebellious roots, striking out against the filtered nature of military life in the only way that seemed to make sense to him: eschew the walkways and invent your own path. His inherent inventiveness with motion serves him well in the arena of power armor piloting.

He knows how to adjust to and take advantage of a constantly-evolving range of environmental factors and utilize them.

Fighting

Oski is adept with a mixture of military CQC combat and Tai Chi, albeit he has only recently begun to move the gentle exercises into force. In his training, Oski has become proficient with the basic range of firearms, but he performed at his best utilizing ranged weaponry, particularly adept at use of a rifle in precision situations. He is familiar with power armor combat, where his capacity for long range combat is put to the test fathoming the inexorably vast emptiness of space between him and a target. His training has enabled him to assess incoming fire and maintain his team's cover in combat situations.

Medical

Oski is capable of administering emergency medical attention, in assessing a wound and applying basic bandaging and pressure needed to keep someone alive long enough to receive full medical attention. These skills have been mainly fostered for his own self-preservation, however, and he is often less efficient in administering to another.

Survival and Military

Oski bears a basic knowledge of survival skills in finding drinkable water, food, shelter, navigation, and so on covered in his training. His basic modules in SAINT intensified the denial and control of several of his daily needs in order to perform in unfavorable conditions.

Technology

Oski enjoys programming with a few languages, although most of the time he uses higher level programs to speed the process. This knowledge comes in handy in situations in which he must infiltrate low-security electronic systems. Furthermore, he has a basic understanding of detection and stealth technologies. Oski is capable with the basic array of Star Army equipment in their operation and maintenance, particularly in the area of Power Armor as he needs to be intimately familiar with them in his style of long-distance combat.

Communications

Oski is a clear and fluent writer, able to craft paperwork and creative works that are easy on the eyes and clear. His training in the areas of encoding his communications compounds with this, although he is something less proficient with the task of decoding messages. He is versed in the operation of common communication devices, and well-versed in intelligence and emergency communications.

Knowledge

Oski carries an instinctual ability to control his emotions and maintain a convincing composure when in the face of opposition. So long as his own mental state does not waver, he is particularly keen in his perceptions; this he puts to good use in his Intel operations, able to covertly scrutinize a person and situation without drawing attention to the fact.

Items

- Star Army Duffel Bag
- Backpack
- Wooden jewelry box with red velvet interior (for medals and mementos)

Clothing

- 3 Working Uniforms
- 2 Exercise Uniforms
- 1 pair leather gloves, dark gray
- 2 pairs leather boots, dark gray

- 4 black cotton briefs
- 8 pair of black boot Socks
- 1 yukata (cotton robe), white, with navy blue print of various silhouettes of Star Army starships.
- 1 black sash for yukata
- 1 pair black sandals
- 1 Rank Pin (See: Star Army Ranks)
- Fleet Insignia Patch on left arm of each duty uniform
- Star Army of Yamatai "Star Army Hinomaru" patch on right arm of each duty uniform
- Fleece jacket, Multi-Net 3 Camouflage Pattern.
- 1 tricorner hat, thick black felt with red border
- 1 overcoat, black, ankle-length
- 1 scarf, occupational color.
- Star Army Helmet, Type 30
- 1 Star Army Environmental Suit, Type 28 (AMES)

Pistol Belt

- 1 pistol belt, leather, dark gray, with holster for service pistol

All items in the section below come with a belt pouch, case, sheath or holster as applicable.

- Ketsurui Zaibatsu Nekovalkyrja Service Pistol, Type 30
- 3 BR-28E Battery Magazines (1 in the pistol and 2 extra)
- Star Army Communicator, Type 29
- Star Army Flashlight, Type 30

- Survival knife, solid diamond with rubberized grip and lanyard
- Earplugs
- Field Bandage

Personal Hygiene

These items are expendable and can be reissued whenever needed. *These will not need to be returned.*

- 1 Black waterproof shower kit bag with detachable shoulder strap
- 1 bottle of shampoo
- 1 bottle liquid body soap
- 1 toothbrush
- 1 tube of toothpaste
- 2 washcloths, white
- 2 towels, white
- 1 stick of deodorant (for non-Nekovalkyrja)
- 1 hairbrush, round type
- 1 pair nail clippers

Finances

Oski Kita is currently a Santô Hei in the SAINT. He receives a weekly salary of 50 KS per week.

Total Savings	**Addition**	**Subtraction**	**Reason**
3000 KS			Starting Funds

Character Data	
Character Name	Oski Kita
Character Owner	Julian
Character Status	Inactive Player Character

Star Army Personnel Database	
SAOY Career Status	Reserve
SAOY Rank	Santô Hei
SAOY Occupation	Star Army Intelligence Operative
SAOY Assignment	Star Army Reserve

From:
https://wiki.stararmy.com/ - **STAR ARMY**

Permanent link:
https://wiki.stararmy.com/doku.php?id=characters:yamatai:oski_kita

Last update: **2024/03/24 07:53**