

## Luz



**Gender:** Male

**Age:** 40/50

**Ethnicity:** British

**Accent:** British or none

**Vocal Quality:** Grizzled, stoic, experienced

### Personality:

- **Motivation:** Fights the good fight away from home in support of friends and family back home, and for humanity as a whole.
- **Traits:**
  - **Sniper** – Humanity has taken quite a hit from dark alien forces. Luz has proven himself a skillful sniper and is stationed at the top of a tower along the frontlines. He has the extreme patience and skill to be in integral part in saving humanity.
  - **Trust Issues** – With years of experience comes a touch of cynicism. He's fully aware of the fallibility of his comrades and leaders. That said, he has nothing but love for his home, or at least the idea of what it once was. So, he willingly offers his support to the Protectors (players) and their fight.
  - **Grim Sense of Humor** – While he obviously has a good heart, he can have a grim sense of humor. Years of seeing the terrors of war will do that. He might just go crazy otherwise.

### Background:

Luz is a scout in the former DMZ, helping to aid the Protectors in their recovery efforts. As a member of the City Militia, he has a lot of experience fighting the enemies of humanity. He is an old friend of Hawkins and the husband of Marc. Luz provides missions for Protectors to undertake in his church outpost within the DMZ. He is something of a linguist, prone to going on long tangents about Old City and alien dialects if given the opportunity, and is fond of tea.

### Reference:

**Vasily – Enemy at the Gates (attitude, but not the accent):**

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wMvTR012Dmg>

**SIDES:**

- (muttering to himself) Come on, old man. You stood upon the wall for years. You can last as long as she needs.
- (speaking to his loved one over comms) My dear Marc, I am toasty warm, I assure you. Though you might send me more tea.
- (weary) I have patrolled the Perimeter Walls for much of my life. To be so far beyond its protection is strange. It is so open out here ... and so very dangerous.
- (joking) Some of your fellow Protectors seem very surprised 'mere mortals' can accomplish so much without the Power the Protectors possess. They should spend more time in the Old City, I think.
- (commanding, over comms) Protector, I just spotted an arsenal ship headed your way. Keep your wits about you.
- (grim to compassionate) Death binds us all together. Whoever we are. Protector and non-Protectors alike. Now, what say we pour one out for our old friend, eh?

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