



"Kevin"

Age: 32

Species: Mantizi

Archetype: Joker

Personality: Debater

Spine: Knowledge

# “Kevin”

Science Adept and Practical Joker

## Setting

Smack-dab in the middle of the Milky Way sits The Protectorate, a massive interstellar republic composed of eleven sapient species. In the outer reaches of this territory, a respected scientific enclave sits. Known as the Corvex Research Facility, it employs the most brilliant scientific minds in the known universe. After the Vengoss wars, the need for a place where even dangerous experiments of enormous proportions could be attempted in case the need for a mega-weapon again presented itself. The Protectorate could not survive another prolonged conflict.

Each individual working within the huge research outpost has earned their place, or been hand chosen, based on accomplishments or research that stands to benefit the Protectorate as a whole or safeguards the future of known civilization. They are the cream of the crop, challenged intellectually by none. The elite. Except for Kevin, anyhow. He doesn't really work there.

He just showed up one day, set up a desk and started working. People assumed he had earned his place and left him to his devices for a time. He's earned a name there in the time that has passed since, though that name is not typically associated with positive thoughts and memories.

## About Kevin

Named Kelvith Aedelat Jillardi by his parents, "Kevin" is the moniker he has adopted among those of other races for ease of pronunciation. Not one to believe in rules and regulations, Kevin believes all life should be free to do as they please so long as it does not directly harm another. This has led him to a very different life than that his own society would try and force upon him.

Born to the Artisan caste in the Mantizi Empire, Kevin was meant to follow in the footsteps of his father and become a Sandwich Maker of legendary status. While he respected the fame and station that his family had achieved through their most noble of careers, he longed for more from his life. He sought instead to learn. Everything. So, one day he opted to pack up his things and simply walk away from his old life without so much as a goodbye.

Kevin instead followed a path of intellectualism through science. He especially enjoyed Chemistry, mostly because things tend to explode, and sought to maximize his potential from that time forward. It was at this point he elected to simply move in to the Corvex Research Facility. He hacked their computer network, gave himself an employee number and got to work!

Where some might seek to discover the limits of Quantum-based relocation for use in space travel, Kevin might choose instead to investigate teleporting a muffin directly into the stomach of a co-worker or telepathically teach velociraptors to dance ballet just to see what happens. He asks the questions nobody else thinks about, and acts on them without hesitation or concern for the outcome. Through this focus, he hopes to truly earn his place among his coworkers.

This should prove to be a difficult road, given his less than stellar reputation. His repeated strange experiments have led to a total of 122 incident reports in the last 624 lunar days, making Kevin the most disliked member of the entire staff. While most of his projects are failures or bizarre to the point of uselessness, the management finds his successes particularly lucrative (earning them their entire operating budget for a 12 month period in 3 months time) and continue to fund him ludicrous amounts of money to continue his experiments.

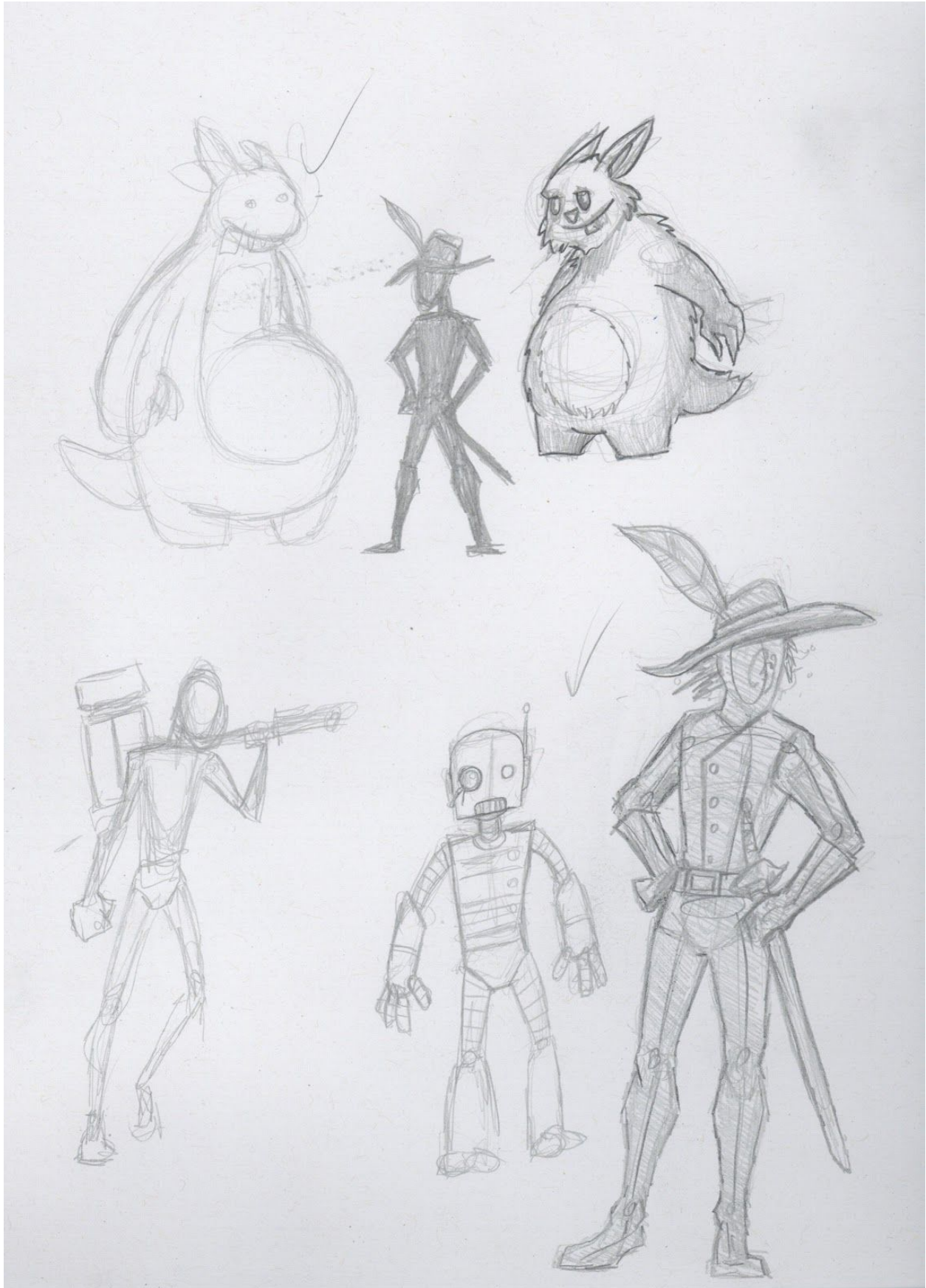
## Spine

The greatest driving factor in his life is simple: a hunger for Knowledge.

Every single decision that Kevin makes is influenced by a burning need to learn (seriously...he implanted a device that constantly emits a burning sensation when he stops learning). If he finds a chance to obtain knowledge he will almost *a/ways* take that opportunity without a moment's hesitation regardless of the possible cost to social, career or personal well-being.

He enhances these pursuits of scientific or scholastic nature with a healthy dose of "fun" (his sense of fun, unfortunately for everyone else, is exceptionally annoying) due to his unshakeable belief that life should never be without humor or entertainment, even in the face of tragedy.

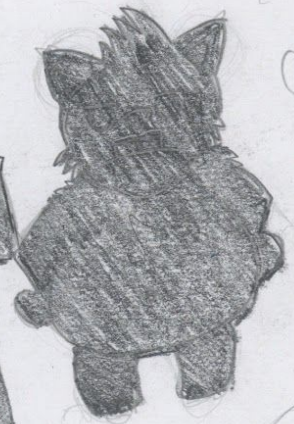
This often backfires (though he largely ignores the negative impacts because it isn't entertaining) because he assumes everyone else thinks like he does. He is nearly incapable of understanding that people do not appreciate his methods, and tries increasingly stranger ways to make himself heard or understood by them.







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