

# Rasima Bousaid

Rasima Shahrazad Bousaid	
	
<b>Species &amp; Gender:</b>	Iromakuanhe Female
<b>Year of Birth:</b>	AR832/-74 YE
<b>Organization:</b>	Astral Vanguard
<b>Occupation:</b>	Frame Runner
<b>Rank:</b>	Senbalri
<b>Current Placement:</b>	Setareh Wing

## Physical Description

Rasima has light sandy brown hair almost all the way down to the roots, growing lighter at the roots, worn only about collar level on her uniform. Her dark brown skin seems to go well with her hair, a natural product of the desert environment that spawned her. Aging, though not yet old, her orange eyes have gathered enough fluorescent material to glow substantially.

Only five foot five inches, her presence definitely comes more from demeanor and personality than stature, falling well below the average height for most Iroma. Highly toned from her youth, followed by a lifetime of rigorous activity, she has the lean physique of a martial arts practitioner honed to an impressive degree.

## Personality

Rasima is habitually hardworking; a veneer of tranquil disinterest barely covers a seething mass of energy that yearns to be let loose on whatever tasks are at hand. It's always been this way, at least as long as she can remember, though raising children has tempered it somewhat, giving her greater patience than she had as a young woman.

Her speaking voice is quiet, but clear, often times to the point others have to stop talking if they want to pay attention. It's a habit that stems from her childhood among monks in the [Nuocr Expanse](#) and honed dealing with small children.

## History

Rasima Shahrazad Bousaid was born in [AR812](#) in [Maekardan](#)'s great Nuocr desert to a [Sund Wakir](#) couple. Her parents were typical of their generation and people, steeped in the stern religious ways of the nomads. In his day, Malik Zahid Bousaid was a well regarded warrior who served in the Astral Vanguard for decades as a frame runner. After the death of his father, the elder Malik Zahid Bousaid, he returned home to take the helm of his family of roaming herdsman. He had married his wife, Hanan Ahmad, years before but it was only now that they had the chance to make a life together.

Hanan had served in the desert for years, patrolling and protecting trade routes with the constabulary. Her early life was distinctly empty; in a culture that very much valued the past she had none. Left in the care of the monks at the expansive Maraeck Monastery she never knew who her parents were, and was named by her caretakers. Always a solitary child, when she came of age and no family showed up to take her with them, she withdrew into the Book of Dreams and the traditional fighting arts. When Hanan was old enough, she took to service in the deserts as a way of continuing her search for peace and greater meaning while protecting her people.

How exactly they met is largely a mystery, though the elder Malik and Rasima's grandmother Stateira were evidently in on the secret. They were deeply in love, though their mutual stoic personalities didn't lend themselves to much outward display of affection all that knew them took it as a promising sign they could tolerate spending time alone together.

Rasima was the third child of the couple. At age five she joined her elder brother in the care of the same monks who had raised their mother decades before, or at least the same branch of the priesthood. A quiet child, she always had a nervous buzzing sort of energy around her that threatened to overwhelm the little girl. Applying herself to the study of the Book of Dreams, writing, math, poetry, history, and all the other subjects of a traditional education, Rasima was an average scholar. She excelled at making friends and put a great deal of energy into physical education. However, the life of reflection and contemplation never seemed to sit as well with her as it did her older brother Hakim. When the time came to rejoin their family it came as a relief to the teenager; life in the desert held infinitely more appeal after years seemingly trapped in the city.

While her brother would return to the monastic life not long after to study religion in preparation to entering the Priesthood, the life of her family was better than she could imagine. Her parents were delighted to see how diligently she pursued the beginnings of their own callings, throwing herself into the martial arts native to the desert nomads, learning how to survive in the harsh environment, to tame and ride the gualmyan and operate the clan's vehicles.

It came as no surprise that when she came of age, Rasima sought her parents permission to enlist in the Astral Vanguard. Obligation was the last thing she had in mind at the time; life in the desert had sharpened her sense of concern for the Iromakuanhe as a whole. Observing the herds, shepherding them through the trying seasons and tending to their needs had lead to the start of a revelation. What she wanted to do, the infectious, nervous energy that had felt so directionless before, now had guidance.

After initial training, she was stationed to a succession of starship posts as a general duty infantryman. Always considered a superior soldier, dedicated to duty, if sometimes extremely contemplative. In the 870s, she was selected for frame runner training. She spent most of her early career on [Vayu-class](#)

**scouts** with her first wing. Taking her new duties very seriously, she became the cool, serious, near-humorless warrior that her comrades seemed to expect from a sund wakir less from outside pressure and more from her own internal worries about not measuring up to the standard set by her ancestors. Nevertheless, she never lost the burning passion for life and for her duty to the safety of the people, even if it was kept below a boiling point.

It was a time of peace, more or less, and her wing mostly served as an emergency fire team as needed, mostly in boarding operations. The operational pace was demanding and it started to wear on even the determined wakir trooper. In the 890s she opted to enter the reserves, returning home to think about starting her own family... Much more direct than her own parents lengthy, somewhat complicated courtship, Rasima tackled the issue head-on. Finding out that her childhood beau Taj Hameed Saqqaf was suspiciously still single, she set about winning his affections again.

To say that he had little chance gives the boisterous merchant too little credit; that it was perhaps a contest he had no interest in winning, however... It was a luxurious ceremony, by the standards of the desert people, with hundreds filling the joint camp of their families for the week's festivities. Afterwards, they set up housekeeping at his camp and Rasima threw herself into local life with the same tenacity that had set back legions of pirates. Their efforts soon brought them twin daughters, and a few later, a son.

Satisfied, thrilled even, once her three little ones were old enough they followed their parents off to Maraeck, Rasima sensed that there was a window closing that might not open up again for a long time. So she kissed Taj farewell, after a rather heartfelt explanation of her thinking, and returned to active duty.

When the Third Outer System Conflict erupted, she was serving as a team leader on a cruiser operating in the Outer Systems. Her ship would become one of the war's first casualties, with most of the crew killed in pitched battle with the rebels. Surprised and overwhelmed, the survivors were stranded for months on a hostile planet with ever decreasing supplies, left to fight the war as best as they could. Rasima was one of about fifty crew members rescued by the follow-up assault.

With a great need for frame runners, as soon as she had recovered from the limited diet and high strain of living on the run, Rasima was to be sent back out as part of a new frame wing when the war came to its spectacular conclusion. Recuperating at home, Rasima received the news with a degree of relief. Her rehabilitation schedule eased somewhat, allowing her to spend more time with her family. With moping up operations continuing, followed by the threat posed by the New Veyrin Republic she returned to active duty in the last several years.

She was named after a comrade in arms that was killed serving with her mother; her ancestral name comes from an ancient ancestor who was a well respected Dream Consort. She was born in the month of Mu'Klamal.

## **Skills Learned**

### **Fighting & Physical**

Rasima is an expert in both the modern hand-to-hand fighting techniques taught by the Astral Vanguard

and the traditional mixed Desert Wind fighting style of her ancestor. Despite her advancing age, it hasn't reached the point it's degraded her physical abilities yet and she remains in the peak of fitness from constant exercise. She has training and experience in infantry weapons, explosives, and heavy weapons although her most recent experience is with Frame-mounted weapon systems.

### **Technology Operation**

Rasima has had extensive courses in the use of NI systems aboard the Organoid craft employed by the Astral Vanguard, and understands how to properly utilize her own entry ports to interface with compatible systems. The use of standard-issue electronic devices and conventional computers have also been a part of her education.

### **Communications**

She is capable of using all standard communications found in the Iromakuanhe Astral Commonwealth, in particular those employed by the Astral Vanguard. This includes laser, radio and MASC-enhanced variations in various formats and media. Rasima is fluent in Saalsari and Haidasari, and can speak, read and write it correctly. She can communicate clearly even while under fire or in other unnerving situations.

### **Medical**

While not a specialist, Rasima performed acceptably in the basic life saving courses and can perform most elementary battlefield first aid procedures.

### **Vehicles**

Rasima has advanced comprehension and practical ability in the piloting of a Powered Frame unit, capable of flying under most conditions and operating all of the onboard weaponry safely and efficiently in combat scenarios. She can make complex battlefield maneuvers while under high stress (combat, etc) and adjust her movements to compensate for all logical combat variables (gravity, weapons fire, atmospheric conditions, etc). She understands the basic functionality of his machine and can make basic repairs to certain subsystems.

### **Leadership**

Rasima has learned the essentials of tactics and command, but has never sought to achieve a command position for some reason. However, she is capable of giving and following tactical orders quickly and efficiently in combat scenarios and can follow the command structure of his unit or wing while under highly stressful conditions (combat, etc). She is capable of making use of the information given to her (tactical maps, target statistics, marked targets, etc) and finding relevant information to send to the rest

of her unit.

## Religion

Rasima follows a very orthodox and old-fashioned, to most other Iroma, path of the Dreamer Vigil. Her [traditional upbringing](#) hasn't faded, despite long periods spent away from the desert of her nativity. Similarly, the world doesn't appear to have significantly changed her own interpretation of the Dream. She spends at least a little time each day in meditation and reflection on the Book of Dreams.

## Social Connections

Rasima is connected to:

- Malik Zahid Bousaid, the younger (Father)
- Hanan Ahmad Bousaid (Mother)
- Hakim Malik Bousaid (Brother)
- Taj Hameed Saqqaf (Husband)
- Halima Sarah Saqqaf (daughter)
- Naziha Hanan Saqqaf (daughter)
- Usman Mahfuz Saqqaf (son)

## Inventory & Finance

### Clothing

#### Standard Uniform

- 2 [Starship Duty Uniforms](#)
  - Duty Jacket, Light Blue and Dark Blue w/ Gold Trim
  - Short Sleeved Mesh Turtleneck, Dark Blue
  - Uniform Slacks, Light Blue w/ Dark Blue Trim (Male or Female)
    - Uniform Belt, Brown
  - Uniform Skirt, Light Blue w/ Dark Blue Trim (Female Only)
  - Reinforced Boots, Black w/ or w/o Gold Trim
  - White or Gray Gloves w/ or w/o Gold Trim

#### Optional Uniforms

- 1 [Cold Weather Jacket](#), Mazerin Blue Camouflage Pattern
  - Heavy Mesh Turtleneck, Dark Blue
  - Cold Weather Pants, Dark Blue

- Cold Weather Rebreather
- Reinforced Cold Weather Boots, Black w/ or w/o Gold Trim
- 1 Weather Jacket, Dark Blue /w Gold Trim
- 1 [Desert Uniform](#)
  - Short Sleeved Shirt, Light Gold w/ White Sun Pattern
  - Light Sleeveless Mesh [T-Shirt](#), Dark Blue
  - Uniform Slacks, Light Blue /w Dark Blue Trim (Male or Female)
    - Uniform Belt, Brown
  - Reinforced Boots, Black w/ or w/o Gold Trim

### Patches for Uniforms

- 1 Division Patch
- 1 Ship Patch
- 1 Wing Patch

### Workout Clothes

- 1 Standard Workout Outfit
  - Sleeveless Mesh [T-Shirt](#), Dark Blue
  - Padded Slipper-[Socks](#)
  - Exercise Shorts, White w/ Dark Blue Trim (Short for Female, Long for Male)
- 1 Standard Swimsuit (One of the Bellow)
  - One Piece Swimsuit, Dark Blue or Light Blue (Female Only)
  - Two Piece Sport Bikini, Dark Blue or Light Blue (Female Only)
  - Swimming Trunks, Dark Blue or Light Blue (Male Only)

### Undergarments

- 4 Sets Female Undergarments (Female Only)
  - Smart Woven<sup>1)</sup> Sports Bra, Black
  - Smart Woven Panties, Black

### Firearms and Combat Gear

- 1 [Solanii Laiz Pistol](#)
  - 3 [Leyflar Supercapacitor](#)
  - 1 Holster, Brown
- 1 [Solanii Laiz Faelraig](#)
  - 1 Spec2 [Leyflar Supercapacitor](#)
- 1 [Solanii Datarod](#)

## OOO Information

In the case hotelkilo becomes inactive:

- Can this character be used as an NPC by a GM or FM? YES
- Can this character be [adopted](#) after I've been gone for a year? NO

Character Data	
<b>Character Name</b>	Rasima Shahrazad Bousaid
<b>Character Status</b>	Inactive Player Character

<sup>1)</sup>

One size fits all. Body temperature creates snug, comfortable fit.

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