


# Perl Monaghan

Perl Monaghan [player character](#) played by [SirSkully](#)

Perl Monaghan



Name:	Perl Vilchis Monaghan
Species & Gender:	Female <a href="#">Geshrin</a>
Year of Birth:	<a href="#">YE 19</a>
Organization:	<a href="#">Nexus Private Security</a>

Perl Monaghan	
	
Occupation:	Security
Rank:	Security Officer
Current Placement:	<a href="#">Nexus Private Security</a>

## Physical Description

Perl is a Geshrin who stands at a sturdy 5'11" in height with warm, caramel skin stretched over her lean and athletic frame, while being neither a string-bean nor a bodybuilder a very active lifestyle has lead to

her developing a decent bit of muscle tone that is sometimes noticeable through more form-fitting clothing.

Though Perl's figure is laden with a small bit of muscle and usually squirreled away behind utilitarian and tomboyish clothing such as cargo-pants and windbreakers she still maintains a pleasantly feminine figure, even if not on-par with the likes of super-models – sitting beneath her defined collarbones and square shoulders sits Perl's full c-cup chest, this tapering off to her noticeably defined abdomen before flaring out once more to her low hips, which sit a few inches wider than her shoulders with a defined adonis-belt sometimes visible peeking over the top of her pants if Perl wears something a little more low-riding. While by no means the strongest or most defined it is clear that Perl's arms and legs have a good deal of natural strength to them from years of maintaining an active lifestyle and constant skirmishes/combat training to ensure her skills remain finely honed – her legs are noticeably thicker than her slightly beefy arms and are rather shapely, with thick thighs and strong calves from hours upon hours of running and hiking during her travels on top of her usual training regiment, a sculpted heart-shaped rear being the most prominent sign of her femininity as it usually stretches out the back of whatever pants she tries to fit it into.

In addition to her height and naturally well-built physique Perl's strong, defined facial features give her the appearance of someone not to be messed with despite her somewhat innocent mannerisms – with strong, high cheekbones, pert lips and a triangular jaw she could easily be considered rather handsome, chiselled black eyebrows sitting above her mismatching light-brown<sup>1)</sup> and burnt amber<sup>2)</sup> eyes that are usually beneath a pair of prescription horn-rimmed glasses. Perl's hair is almost platinum blonde and in comparison to her naturally caramel skin leads most people to believe she dyes it, especially with how dark her roots seem, but rather this is a biproduct of being raised in the snowy mountains that her childhood home belongs to – the snow's light-reflective qualities having almost permanently bleached her naturally light-brown hair. Her hair is a little wavy and kept in a practical shoulder-length bob that curls upwards a little at the ends despite her best attempts to straighten it, she sometimes does it up in a simple ponytail or bun but unless she is on the clock she lets it hang free down either side of her face, with a few strands seemingly always hanging down to frame her handsome features.

For someone seemingly so invested in being a gun for hire and the art of combat Perl has relatively few scars, a small bullet wound above her left hip that corresponds with an x-shaped exit wound, and a much more identifiable set of claw-marks raking from Perl's right shoulder diagonally down to the small of her back. Though both are rarely seen outside of when she is in gym-wear or has just gotten out of the shower.

## Personality

Perl is a quiet though not at all shy nor antisocial young woman, she's simply a little soft spoken and easy to get along with even if at first her strong build and quiet ways give off the opposite sort of vibe, with more than a few friendships over the years starting off with others thinking she is some tough hardass – and while Perl is definitely tough, once you get to know her it's nigh impossible to not feel obliged to scoop her under your wing and protect her.

She's fairly easy to get along with, having no real strong views or opinions that might push others away and is always down to talk – She'd easily be considered a good person and if a stranger was struggling to

carry an armful of shopping out to their vehicle she would almost certainly step in. The one thing that can be a little off-putting about her is how structured and organised Perl likes to live her life, having her each day's activities planned out beforehand, conversations with her likely to be punctuated by her watch's alarm going off.

Her strange accent is often found to be intriguing due to how rare it is for a non-troll to sound that way but Perl has gotten used to the fact that it seems to be a constant wherever she goes, final thing of note is her love of large canids and constant comments about wanting to be crushed by one, Perl usually going out of her way to ask an owner if she can pat their large pet.

## History

In early [YE 19](#) an unidentified Female Geshrin was rushed into a hospital in [New Dallas](#) after being involved in a shuttle accident, her body was disfigured beyond recognition and no ID was found in the wreck so unfortunately they had nothing to put a name to - she unfortunately passed and had no [NAM Medtech - Cerebral Chip](#) and could not be brought back but there was a silver lining, the baby she seemed to have been carrying for around 4 months was able to be saved and transferred into an artificial womb with relative ease.

Investigations were mounted to try and determine who this deceased Jane Doe was though a name was never found and everything pointed to the whole incident being nothing more than a freak accident. So with time the case was closed and the other people involved in the accident were payed out by their respective insurance companies. The orphaned child's DNA was run through the system and the only result with similar-enough genes that could be related to her was a marine that had been dead for a few years now, so with no family she was put into the foster system. A few interested parties considered taking the as of yet unnamed girl under their wings though nothing panned out until four months after little Jane Doe's birth, when a retiring elven mercenary was looking for a fresh start and to try out family life, Yvette Monaghan's weathered heart melting a little when she saw her future daughter happily watching neon light flicker through a nearby reinforced window.

The orphaned girl was put under Yvette's custody and renamed Perl for the tough, beautiful little thing she'd no doubt grow into one day - with her infant in tow Yvette spent a good deal of money getting a fast ship across the sector and buying Yamataian citizenship for the both of them, that ship going into storage in a warehouse on the outskirts of [Frozen Maiden](#) before Yvette and Perl made it their home for a few weeks as further arrangements were made. From her seemingly bottomless offshore bank account Yvette had worked hard for she purchased some prefab structures and paid a local ice-mining crew to erect them at a choice of her choosing deep in the mountains of Norfrost, moving in to their new abode by the end of that same year [YE 19](#).

Before too long Perl was mastering the art of walking and giving Yvette a run for her money, keeping the ex-merc on her toes as time was split between caring for her toddler and some light hunting/security work to build a relationship with the locals - from a young age Perl was taught the rewards of hard work and to never disrespect how cruel the universe could be if she let her guard down, among other things Yvette had learnt over the roughly one hundred and fifty years she'd been alive for at that point, including proper firearms disciplines.

With how she was raised it was very unlikely Perl would ever end up being a girly girl, and luckily for her mother Perl took to getting her hands dirty tending fields and hunting game fairly easily but it was a fairly sheltered life for a good while, outside of when the occasional Norfrost-native came to Yvette with work. By the age of eight Perl was already far more competent with a gun than most of the self-proclaimed 'Operators' hired to hold guns and look tough in a place like [Funky City](#), and her Mother decided it would be okay to bring the girl along on some of the lighter jobs she picked up, though the first time she saw a [Tröll](#) up close the small girl was awestruck by the being's sheer size and the near-mythical aura of power it emanated. Something that Yvette teased her for a little on the way back to their homestead.

As Perl began blossoming into adolescence she took more interest in the warrior culture of her neighbours further up the mountain and even forewent payment on a bounty for a particularly violent Yeti, succumbing to her wounds and passing out though waking up at home a day later with the requested Tröll-style axe at the foot of her bed... right next to her frowning Mother who would never have let Perl take the assignment on her own had Yvette known. Soon enough though Perl was back on her feet - albeit a bit sore - with that same axe strapped to her back and a smile plastered across her caramel features.

She went through a depressive phase around [YE 35](#) where Perl's strong accent made her feel a little self-conscious when talking to those few folk she interacted with from down the mountain, and while always having been told she was adopted the lack of information to be found regarding her birth mother was infuriating, though eventually as her hormones normalized Perl went back to being her pleasant self and began thinking more about her future. A few days after her eighteenth birthday Perl put forward an idea to her mother that she had been considering maybe doing some work away from home, this made her mother worried for obvious reasons but Perl had always proven herself to mostly make the right decisions despite her inexperience and after a long talk Yvette agreed on the terms that Perl would check in with her constantly and come home for holidays if she wasn't on the job during those times.

With her [Muur suit](#), trusty shotgun and treasured axe at her side Perl spent the next few years taking on small contracts here and there to pad out her resume, eventually getting used to how strange people in other parts of the sector thought her accent was for someone so clearly not a Tröll. She got scolded for missing Year-End in [YE 41](#) in favour of spending it with the security detail she was finishing a contract off alongside, and caught a bullet when diving in front of the VIP they were protecting.

In mid [YE 42](#) she went looking for a security gig a little more long-term and so put her resume out to a few different firms, [Nexus Private Security](#) being the first people to get back to her with good news, so Perl shared the good news with her mother and packed her things to spend the next while in a shared bunk during a hopefully rather cushy gig~

## Skills Learnt

Perl Monaghan has the following notable skills:

**Fighting:** Perl has been training in various combat disciplines from a young age and as such she is a surprisingly lethal individual trained with most configurations of weapons, though she favours her custom 12 gauge shotgun and treasured axe Perl is just as competent at further ranges as her rifle-loving mother.

**Physical:** Being raised in extreme conditions, maintaining a strict diet and regime, as well as her interest in the Tröls she grew up around has lead to Perl being a rather physically capable person – the noticeable definition and tone of her body being for more than just looks. She is able to run for miles even when weighed down with heavy gear, and anyone unfortunate enough to be on the receiving end of a melee strike will know just how much power is packed into her slightly stocky frame.

**Maintenance & Repairs:** Being around guns her whole life has made Perl rather skilled at the art of firearm modification, calibration and repairs and it shows – her personal shotgun being as kitted out as something belonging to someone who does competition shooting for a living.

**Survival:** Having spent her formative years living in the mountains of Norfrost means Perl is used to making the best of a harsh situation, she can erect shelters, forage/hunt for food and generally just survive on her own if the need arises.

**Communication:** While her native tongue is that of the Tröls she has additionally been taught some major languages of the sector, including but not limited to Trade, Yamataigo and Kuznyetski.

## Social Connections

Perl Monaghan is connected to the following:

Yvette Monaghan (Mother, Mentor)

[Samantha Pine](#) (Troublemaker friend who outranks her)

[Aries Jaeger](#) (Boss, person who hired her)

Various [Nexus Private Security](#) security members and quartermasters.

## Inventory and Finances

Perl Monaghan has the following:

A tough steel axe, painted black with an ice-pick style protrusion on the rear end.

Outer-sector [Westech Trench Shotgun](#) clone with a pistol-grip, fluted barrel, tight choke and a tube-mounted laser pointer – it has been modified to hold 5+1 [Galactic Horizon 12Gauge Shotgun Shells](#)

[Galactic Horizon 7.62x51mm Sport Shot Hunting Rifle](#) with a [Multispectral Marksman Scope](#) in a scout configuration alongside a synthetic leather sling and a carry case.

[Rokheus & Surma H36-1c](#) with a red-dot optic.

[Zen Armaments 10mm Covert Ops Pistol](#) with a ghost-ring rear sight, hair trigger and slide-lock.

A [Styrling Muur Armor](#) suit in black with grey highlights.

Collection of personal clothing, rather utilitarian and tough-wearing in simple colours.

Black, horn-rimmed glasses with a light-dampening lens in the right eye<sup>3)</sup>.

[Nexus Private Security](#) security uniforms and standard gear.

Medical kit<sup>4)</sup>

A [Onset Shuttle](#) with slightly modified internals, mostly storage racks and a few cosmetic changes.

[Scion Combat Hard Suit](#)

3000 KS

## OOO Information

This article was created on 2020/05/28 09:55 using the namespace template.

In the case sirskully becomes inactive:

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

Character Data	
Character Name	Perl Monaghan
Character Owner	<a href="#">SirSkully</a>

<sup>1)</sup>

left

<sup>2)</sup>

right

<sup>3)</sup>

to correct a minor light-sensitivity condition in that eye

<sup>4)</sup>

including a few chemical variants of [Gravity Acclimation Medication](#)

From:

<https://wiki.stararmy.com/> - **STAR ARMY**

Permanent link:

[https://wiki.stararmy.com/doku.php?id=characters:independent:perl\\_monaghan](https://wiki.stararmy.com/doku.php?id=characters:independent:perl_monaghan)

Last update: **2023/12/21 00:53**

