


Fergus Mallan

Fergus Mallan is a [player character](#) played by [Cordinarr](#).

Fergus Mallan	
	
Species & Gender:	ID-SOL/Nepleslian (Super) Male
Date of Birth:	YE 19
Organization:	Star Military of the Democratic Imperium of Nepleslia
Occupation:	General Infantry: Cook
Rank:	Private First Rank
Current Placement:	NSMC 309th

Preferred Plots:

- 1. NSMC 309th

Physical Description

Standing at 7'1" Fergus has dark brown hair, and eyes, weighs at 240 lbs of lean muscle. He keeps his hair trimmed short and face clean shaven as to not hide his chiseled jawline (also to keep in compliance with Marine training). Coming from an ID-SOL heritage, his arms and knuckles have bristling boar-like hair on them. He speaks with a deep and rich voice to drive home the Super Y-Chromosome trait.

The only draw back from his fathers lineage is that 5 o' clock shadow is more like 12 o' clock.

Personality

Fergus has a surprising cheery demeanor for someone of his size. Meeting every challenge and obstacle with a smile on his face, he pushes through any test to do his best. Believing any one can be an ideal soldier if they just apply themselves, he always tries to push others as hard as he pushes himself. Though this can often lead to Fergus overestimating his teammates, but he will always be right there beside them if they should fail, to offer an encouraging word and the support only a 7 foot tall half ID-SOL can give.

Learning from his father that team work is key, his loyalty to his teammates is fierce. Always outlining their achievements, downplaying any failures (or saying it was *his* fault instead), or being there to back them up in a fight, if you have a friend in Fergus, you have a friend to the end. If you have an enemy in him, you have your worst nightmare. He'll go the extra mile to make meals worse, fight harder (but honorably), and use up the last bit of toilet paper before you use the toilet, if you're on his bad side. However, getting off that bad side is as easy as apologizing (which will lead to him apologizing as well), fighting in the ring, and eating a hearty meal with him.

At the end of the day, Fergus is the perfect blend of the brawn and stamina that makes up an ID-SOL, along with the heart and soul of a Nepleslian, and just a sprinkle of spirit that is needed in all cooks.

Dislikes all things Yamatai.

History

Fergus Mallan was born in YE 19 to a Regan Mallan (ID-SOL) and Charity Mallan (full Nepleslian)

Having grown up the son of an ID-SOL, Fergus had always heard grand tales of the Nepleslian Military. The glory in battle, the honorable combat, the close brotherhood that was cultivated, and the pride of serving was drilled into him since day 1.

However, since then his father drilled into him the life of military. Regan may have been created to be an Ideal Soldier, but Fergus must be molded into one. Challenges were set before him, standards set, reprimands given, and on and on until he was old enough. His mother was the more nurturing side of his child rearing. Telling him to listen to his heart more often, "and not your biceps." That sometimes a kind word and a "thank you" will get you farther than a swift punch ever will. She would on occasion recall some of the poetry his father wrote her, that is until Regan would tell her to stop. Charity was the one that would be there to support Fergus when times got a bit too tough and he needed it. She taught him that the body can only be as strong as the spirit.

It was only natural that he signed up as soon as he was able, already fully grown and prepared to tackle any task. When it came time for him to choose where in the military he wanted to go, he simply said "Where-ever you need men the most." The recruiter responded with "Cooks it is then."

Social Connections

Fergus Mallan is connected to: Regan Mallan (Father) Charity Mallan (Mother)

Skills Learned

Fighting

"You seem tense and angry. Come, let us grapple while this roast cooks. Wrestling is a good form of exercise, it lets out anxiety, and it's a good way to practice fighting skills. Then when we're done the roast will be done, so we will eat to show that we have left any hard feelings in the ring and we are friends."

Fergus knows that a good cook helps keep morale up as well as the stomachs full. Some times a heart-to-heart or a good talking-to will solve the problems, but other times it a problem that can only be solved by fighting. Those are the times he likes the best, and are normally his go-to technique when acting counselor to ones emotional problems. Cooler heads prevail, and no heads are cooler than those after a good fight. However, he doesn't just limit himself to sparring, if his friends or teammates get in a scrap he'll happily join in. "Come on, show me your best!!" can be heard over the din of any brawl as his ID-SOL half comes alive.

Strategy

"He followed the rules so well and to the letter I had to start making violations up just so I could discipline him. The worst part? I think he enjoyed it. Something about, 'always needing to improve.'" - Commanding Officer

In training, Fergus always followed orders and arrived exactly on time to roll call. Uniform, boots, sheets, even exercises were all done with such precision some rumored that if there were rules to using the toilet he would've followed them. Otherwise, he always maintained proper respect to commanders and never failed to follow through with tasks as quickly as he could. In training and tactics lessons, he'd strive to fulfill his role to the plan even if it was dangerously suicidal knowing that every role is critical to the survival of a team.

Survival

"Red and sweet, good to eat. Blue and berry, be very wary." - Regan Mallan

Given the stories from his father, Fergus knew that good survival skills it the difference between a good Marine and a dead one. During the camouflage training he was marked as tardy only to be found an hour later amongst the brush. Tents, campfires, harvesting the local flora and hunting the fauna, all while mapping the region to include topography, Fergus knows how to survive if left in the wilderness for a while. "Never assume help is on the way," is Fergus's advice to one of his fellow recruits.

Communication

"Yes, paprika! Do you think I just wave a magic wand and suddenly your food doesn't taste like I dug it out of the latrine?! Now, are you going to add that to the case of ammunition or am I going to have to reach through this phone?!" - Fergus kindly asking for resupplies

A proper meal cannot happen without proper supplies, and proper supplies cannot happen without proper communication. Fergus has learned what forms need to be filled out, how to handle equipment in the field and what codes need to be spoken so that those at HQ know the situation and him and his company can be supplied as needed. Also so he can relay information if they need him to.

Marine Cook (aka Culinary)

"'Vegetarian'?! Look, I know you don't plan on bleedin' out there, but you're gonna. You're gonna need this iron to replace all of that blood you'll lose on cuts, bruises or what-have-you. Now, you have 5 minutes to get to roll call; are you going to eat this bacon or am I going to have to get some pliers and The Funnel?"

Fergus applied himself to culinary school with as much gusto that was as expected of someone that was half ID-SOL. His grill was always spotless after training, utensils were in their proper place (never out of line), he piloted his Hostile with expert hands to prepare food while shooting down enemies, and flawlessly drove a Na-K16f to prepare a banquet for the higher command. He's memorized the Military's Chef's Pocket Cookbook and added in tips from his mother (an excellent he aspires to be like). While he's always out to create the most balanced and best tasting meals for his fellow marines, those that test his patience or get on his bad side get Grandma Nerida's Special Haggis Surprise.

Whether it's providing a roast or ribs for a special occasion, combining MREs to concoct an exquisite meal for the company, or even some sandwiches when out in the field, Fergus takes his responsibility of being the cook seriously.

Physical

"What is this? A gym for ants?! More weight!" - Fergus, "There...there are no more weights" - Very worried spotter.

Though he never broke any records in basic training, since they were all held by full ID-SOLs, that doesn't mean he didn't try. Months before and months after every physical test, Fergus put himself to the test. Training, working hard, and pushing his invisible limits he never stopped where others did. And if they did stop, he found Fergus beside them, encouraging them to go farther. "What are you?! From Yamatai?! You've got 5 more reps in you! There you go, one more! Now then, on to the next station!" Needless to say, Fergus could often be found working out alone, but he found that preferable.

Vehicles

“At the speed it was going, I was sure that Na-K16f was going to hit me. I shouldn't have been surprised when it turned, because he had his turn signal on, but physics shouldn't allow something that massive to turn that sharply!” - Startled pedestrian

Taking up a Hostile and a Na-K16f, Fergus took to piloting and driving like a fish to water. Dipping, diving, ducking in and out of battle to get the edge over an opponent in a Hostile, while being able to navigate difficult terrain and heavy traffic in a Na-K16f. Dedicating as much time as he can to learning the ins-and-outs of vehicles, he's able to be a supply dropper or a “Get us the hell out of here!” driver.

Inventory & Finance

Fergus Mallan has the following items:

Standard Issues Equipment for a Marine.

Clothing

Uniform

- 2 Pullover shirt, green, with rank patches on shoulder pads and name plate
- 4 [T-Shirts](#), white
- 4 underwear, white
- 2 Khaki cargo pants
- 1 [Beret, green, with flash patch](#)
- 1 [NSMC Field Cap, Type 33](#)
- 1 pair gloves, leather, brown
- 1 pair boots, brown
- 6 pair boot [Socks](#), white
- 1 Belt, dark brown
- 1 [Nepleslian Dress Uniform \(YE 33\)](#) (full outfit with white pistol belt, gloves, pants, and boots)

Bunkwear

- 2 Tank tops, green, with fleet number on the right chest
- 2 Pairs of ankle length pajama pants, khaki
- 1 Pair of slip-on flexi-shoes, black

Workout/Swim

- 2 Short-sleeved mocks with fleet number on the right chest, Green

- 2 Work-out shorts, black
- 4 pairs green ankle [Socks](#)
- 1 pair green low-top sneaker shoes
- Depends on gender and preference:
 - 1 Pair of trunks, green, fleet number on right leg

Weapons and Weapon Accessories

- A choice of one assault rifle
 - 1 [M3 Assault Rifle](#) (Recommended)
- 1 [Utility Combat Knife M01A](#)
- 1 [Marine Combat Axe Model 01c](#)
- The following sidearm (comes with brown pistol belt):
 - 1 Pistol, [Styrling Silver Special .45 Caliber](#), with 2 extra magazines

Accessories

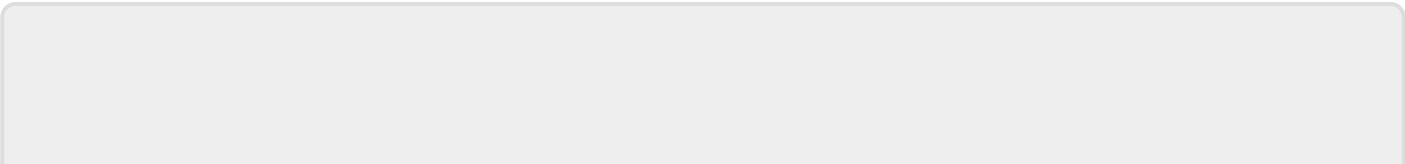
- 1 pair identification tags, metal, with name and hometown
- 1 [Canteen](#), 1 quart
- 1 [AwesomeCorp DataJockey](#)
- 1 Wallet with the Marine Corps Insignia plated on it.
- Starting pay of: 6000 DA

OOC Information

In the case [Cordinarr](#) becomes inactive:

- Can this character be used as an NPC by a GM or FM? YES
- Can this character be [adopted](#) after I am gone for a year? YES

Character Data	
Character Name	Fergus Mallan
Character Owner	Cordinarr
Character Status	Adoptable Player Character
Nepleslian Personnel Database System	
Career Status	Active Duty
Branch	NSMC
Rank	Private



From:

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

Permanent link:

https://wiki.stararmy.com/doku.php?id=characters:nepleslia:mallan_fergus

Last update: **2024/03/24 08:21**

