

Mitsu Strand

Mitsu Strand is a [NH-29S](#) operative serving in the [Star Army Intelligence](#) aboard the [YC-28](#).

Mitsu is a Japanese/Yamatai name meaning 'Light', while Strand is a Norse surname.

Strand, Mitsu	
Species:	NH-29S
Gender:	Nekovalkyrjan
Age:	<1 year
Height:	5'4" (163 cm)
Weight:	86 lbs (39 kg)
Organizations	Star Army Intelligence
Rank	Jôtô Hei
Occupation	Operative
Current Placement	YC-28

Mitsu in Roleplay

Mitsu is a [player character](#) played by [Gamerofthegame](#). She has no theme song as of now.

Relations

Family

- **Created**

Friends and Other Acquaintances

Mitsu's Body

Eyes: Obsidian Black

Hair: Pointy-straight hair down to about half way her neck pitch black hair with some what random lightning blue tips. Note: This is natural.

Facial features: She has fine, somewhat narrow facial features and a small nose. She has small, pale pink lips.

Skin and body: Quasi-Darken Pearl white complexion and a unnoticeable toned, slender yet still not a

very thin body. She isn't very bony either, yet neither being fat at all nor overly muscular. Stuff is there...

Distinguishing Features

Her fuzzy ears stick out a bit more than more Neko, and similarly have lightning blue tips to them like her hair.

Measurements

- Height: 5'4" (163 cm)
- Mass: 86 lbs (39 kg)
- Measurements: 34-24-33 (86.36-60.96-83.82)
- Bra Size: 36B

Mitsu's Personality

Mitsu is... Well... Mitsu is a Happy Goth, to put it in a off-beat way. She enjoys the colours and such that usually are associated with Goths and the likes, although not the sullen depression. Although that only pokes a little at one's personality.

Mitsu is a somewhat adventuresome person, although very shy about it. Which probably sounds strange and alien together, however thats just how it is. She keeps her adventuring tendencies quiet, usually, and likes to be hidden while doing it. She likes to learn things.

Adventuresome said, though, she is... Well... Orderly. She likes things to be kept in their own place. Not so much a disorder some sort as a comfort. Thing A sticks around at place A, while all of thing B is put at place B. That kind of thing.

Another trait about Mitsu is she is very philosophical. She thinks. About a lot of things. Everything. Life, the universe, and pancakes. No real limit, and it also allows her to 'put herself in other's shoes' as some would say. Although it also makes her some what considerate of people... And sometimes just why she is fighting someone, for a semi-random instance.

Her somewhat shy exterior actually has been quite good for her, allowing her to keep her emotions for the most part in check. In extreme cases she might break, of course, or in long term bits, but otherwise she can keep a stony face. It gives her a sort of split personality, in a way, though... Not in the real sense of the word, but it certainly feels like it.

Likes and Dislikes

Likes: Adventure, Thinking, Yamatai, Soups, stews, and the likes.

Dislikes: Big messes, Morality (Such a complex thing...), Reading

Goals

To... Live. As a member of SAINT and a Neko... That is probably a unreachable goal...

Mitsu's History

Spawning

I... I remember the day I first opened my eyes quite clearly. Actually... It was only five days ago. I was suspended in the tank, my eyes slowly opening and looking to the world for the first time. I knew I was in a Hemo' tank... And that I was a Nekoalkjan... I knew about Yamatai... I knew of the Empress, that I served in her Star Army... Well, in SAINT... But still. I knew of it all... Although when I looked side to side at the naked forms beside me in the same tanks, I didn't know them. I didn't know the two women walking back and forth in front of us with - What I learned later to be - datapads keying in information as they surveyed us. I wasn't aware they my comrades and I were test subjects for a project... And I didn't know why a third figure dressed in black suddenly entered the medical room and shot a bullet toward three tanks that I couldn't see directly. I still don't know, although I believe they had mental breakdowns or something. Apparently I failed the test, although only came out to be normal/average. We all failed the test, actually, although the three apparently failed with severity. I don't know... When one of my clutch sisters asked she had the same gun pointed to her head as a silent warning. We weren't to know.

-Mitsu journal entry, saved on her SAINT profile accessible only to warrant officers and above.

My first days were... Strange. For most Neko, at least. We were created to serve in SAINT, apparently. That is what they told us, at least. We were on a Ayame vessel of a unknown name... I don't know. Being that we were at the time away from training facilities, we would be at first trained by the SAINT operatives on the ship. I was trained by a Miranda Strand... Who, like the other operatives... Did something that embarrasses me a little for saying, because it just seems so... Silly... But they kissed us at the same time. Miranda really only lightly kissed, although some of the others went a lot further with the contact. I remember her words quite clearly... "You will listen to every word I say, and because I find the thought amusing you will call me Mistress. I will reward you when you do good... I know what you Neko like." Miranda was a Yamatai woman, and I did indeed call her Mistress. It was three days later that Miranda finally gave me a name after I completed the basic courses they were to teach us. "Your name will be Mitsu. I think it'll go well with you." I remember the officers laughing at the chosen name... I admit, I did so too... I wasn't exactly a person of 'Light' qualities... I wore black and enjoyed it quite a bit. I don't know her thoughts... "Also," She continued, "Your surname will be Strand, just as mine. You can consider me family." It made me feel a little happy about that... I knew for a fact most Neko go without a last name to tie them together to people, making them form miniature clans together. However... This wasn't the same. It was better. I also remember that day as the day I got very little training done, as Mistress Miranda told me... "Mitsu. I haven't rewarded you well, and you are one of the top-newbies on this vessel now. You will meet me in my suite in two hours. Eat something prior." ... To put it lightly... I did enjoy that day quite a bit... I learned many things that probably won't effect a single thing in actual assignments... Although improves my social life, I suppose.

-Mitsu Strand

Today was a sad day for me... I had to leave the ship, along with my other fellows. It hurt me a little, because I was under the mind I would not see my mistress or the other tutors again. This thinking was wrong, as it would only be a week. But at the time, both parties thought otherwise. When they dispersed us to the training camp, we were slightly mellowed about it. But they got us to work that very day... We... Heh... We completed our basic training that day, actually. We already preformed it, apparently. The Mindy flight was new to us... Although it felt natural at the same time. Then next few weeks we trained in the camp with various different things that would serve us as operatives... And, later on the familiar operatives aboard the Ayame craft burst into our barracks and each tutor gave their 'child' a hug in greeting... More for some, although I just got the hug. We would be also further trained by them. It was a happy time... And I was pleased with my experiences when my assignment would be given. A simple one, really... Just track a slave dealer on Nepleslian prime. It took time, though... It was easy, and after a month I did my mission and was taken back to Yamatai. I finished my training with that, officially, and they told me to go to the YC-28 for further assignments. That was a week ago... I got a shore leave. This seems like a strangely long shuttle ride... Maybe they're in a operation already...

-Mitsu

Mitsu's Skills

Communication

Mitsu is familiar with basic radio operation and procedures and can make transmissions to and receive transmissions from other characters through headsets, ships, ground vehicles, power armor, and shuttles in both combat and non-combat conditions. She is fluent in Nepleslian and Yamatai being able to speak and write it correctly and efficiently and can write reports, fill forms, issue orders under fire, etc. Mitsu is skilled in field communications and is proficient in all rudimentary forms of communication (hand signals, flashing lights, etc) as well as Telepathic communications.

Fighting

Mitsu has received intensive hand-to-hand combat training(primarily focused on disabling and/or killing opponents) and has followed up that knowledge with a rigorous training program. Weapons she is trained in include pistols of all types, knives, grenades (and other forms of explosive weaponry) and rifles of all kinds. Mitsu can maintain weaponry with adequate tools and time. She has full training with power armor used by Star Army. She is experienced in "Earth" gravity as well as zero gravity.

Technology Operation

Mitsu character is capable of operating any computer system that uses the Kessaku OS, found on all Star Army starships. She is proficient in entering and/or searching for information. She also has some knowledge on the basics that many other systems follow.

Mathematics

Autumn has received basic mathematics training in regards to accounting, including algebra, trigonometry and statistics.

Vehicles

Mitsu has the knowledge of how to operate a variety of vehicles and craft, knowing how to pilot/drive many atmospheric modes of transportation or at least figure out how to run them given time. Not so much for things that would fall in the 'Mecha' category, though.

Demolitions

Mitsu's SAINT training sent her a tour in using things that go boom, maintaining them, creating them, and disabling them. Be it chemical or otherwise she knows her way about them. However, she isn't a dedicated specialist.

Rogue

Mitsu's training assignment on the Prime taught her quite a lot about the underground world, and various techniques to advance through it. She also learned some knowledge in normal training, and is able to snag palm sized items and hide it on her person with a good rate of success.

Mitsu's Possessions

Military, Standard Issue

- Standard issue.

Military Weapons, Weapon Accessories

- Standard issue assigned to her.

Personal Hygiene Items

- 1 bottle of shampoo
- 1 bottle liquid body soap
- 1 stick of deodorant
- 1 toothbrush
- 1 hairbrush
- 1 tube of toothpaste
- 2 washcloths, white
- 2 towels, white

Civilian Clothing

- None

Personal Effects

- Case of black lipstick. Notable placed on her lips at almost all times.

Character Data	
Character Name	Mitsu Strand
Character Owner	Gamerofthegame
Character Status	Inactive Player Character

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