

**Species:** Dragorian

**Home Planet:** Dragoria

**Climate:** Tropical

**Anatomy:** Anthro dragons. They have prehensile tails that are as strong as a typical python or anaconda.

**Uniform:** Typically, none. Their natural scales provide all the protection they need and they don't like wearing clothes. On rare occasions, they will wear them to make others more comfortable. Mostly for ceremonial purposes involving humans.

Dragorians come from a tropical planet 436 light years away from Earth. Their world was ideally suited for reptilian life. There was just one problem. Their sun, once their life-giving god, is expanding into a red giant and nearing the point where it will destroy them. With no other choice, they set out into the cosmos on a colony ship looking for a new home.

When they found Earth, they thought they had succeeded. But now there was another problem. Earth was already populated, and the species who called themselves "humans" didn't want them, even though they intended to live peacefully among the humans and share their technology with them.

Simple survival overcame everything else, and the Dragorians needed to survive. After multiple failed attempts to convince the inhabitants of Earth to let them live there, war was inevitable.

Now, the Starship Tiamat orbits Earth, its superior firepower and technology locked in a seeming never-ending battle against superior numbers. It might seem like they can't win, but not all is lost, for some humans will join their cause.

If you are one of them? welcome, dear human, aboard Starship Tiamat.