

# EH Privateer Ship Jackal and Ship Roster

By Kingbuster31

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[WELCOME CAPTAIN ARTEMIS]

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[MISSIPI CLASS COMBAT FREIGHTER, JACKAL]

LENGTH: 140 Meters

WIDTH: 35 Meters

HEIGHT: 47 Meters

REACTOR TYPE: x3 Generation V MF Reactor

ENGINES: x5 Leinbach Burst Engines

PROPELLANT: Omnidirectional Suzuki-Fumikage Direction Gear

SPEED RATING: 45 Space Knots (60 with afterburners)

POWER PLANT: BaKoNeu Biofuel Reactor

SHIELDING: (ILLEGAL MODIFICATION) Martian Royal Fleet Heat Dissipater

HULL: (ILLEGAL MODIFICATION) Manarite "Mithril Type" Combat Alloy

ARMAMENTS: (MULTIPLE ILLEGAL MODIFICATIONS)

- x1 Spinal Mounted "Aurora" Heavy Heat Dispersal Cannons
- x8 Ball Turreted MK30 Anti Air Pulse Dispersal Guns
- x6 Tripple Barreled Turrets "MK60" Heat Dispersal Cannons
- x12 Heavyweight Morning Line grappling launchers

COMPLEMENT: x2 Excalibur Class Multi-Role Fighter

CREW: 7

PASSENGERS: 15

ASTROGATION: AI "Gallahad"

CARGO CAPACITY: 500 Tons

COMMUNICATIONS: (ILLEGAL) Pira-Com Band

MISC SYSTEMS: x1 Highburst Afterburner, x1 Autonomous BattleSlave System

[MUNITIONS]

[WEAPONS]

[MF REACTOR]

[PROPELLANT]

[CARGO]

>[CREW ROSTER]

[HULL INTEGRITY]

[RAD SCRUBBERS]

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#### [CREW ROSTER]

1. [NAME: Artemis]

ROLE: Captain

AGE: 25

GENDER: Female

SPECIES: Beast Jupiterian

CAPTAIN COMMENTS: Me, obviously. Captain of this ol' hunk of junk and the misfits I call my crew. The life of a smuggler is... a hard one. Still, either living under the damn Belter Union Gangsters or the corporations, I say, a spacers life for me.

2. [NAME: Jazz]

ROLE: Chief Engineer

AGE: 19

GENDER: Male

SPECIES: Humanoid Jupiterians

CAPTAIN COMMENTS: Former soldier of the Coalition Armed Forces and a love for heavy weapons as big as his appetite. The guy may fart enough to make any sunny day cloudy, but young as he may be, Jazz has been with me since joining me six years ago. And if you need a friend during a gunfight, I wouldn't want anyone else by my side.

3. [NAME: Barnaby Edwards]

ROLE: Pilot/Starfighter Pilot

AGE: 22

GENDER: Male

SPECIES: Gene-Modded (Tiger Head)

CAPTAIN COMMENTS: The new guy to the team, but honestly, having a formally trained pilot from the Star Naval Academy from London makes the flight much smoother. He has a bit of a stick up his ass, but Barnaby means well! Glad to have met the guy, but really needs to loosen up.

4. [NAME: Lily]

ROLE: Bodyguard

AGE: 300

GENDER: Female

SPECIES: Plutonian

CAPTAIN COMMENTS: Kinda a perfect name, considering her "hair" is basically made of lily flowers. Still, Lily loves heat rays and swords rather than being some delicate flower. She's a total badass, and hoo boy, she can lift up the biggest guns around. I once saw her eat ten pirates and still had enough. Beat Jazz's record of nine pirates!

5. [NAME: Sakura]

ROLE: Fighter/Starfighter Pilot

AGE: 26

GENDER: Herm

SPECIES: Neptunian

CAPTAIN COMMENTS: Kinda hoity-toity, maybe a bit stuck up too, being a Neptunian, but what do you expect when she (even if she dropped out) comes from the Royal Military Academy from Neptune?

6. [NAME: Yudashkina Milyena Victorovna]

ROLE: Fighter

AGE: 30

GENDER: Female

SPECIES: Human

CAPTAIN COMMENTS: Sad story here. Victorovna (or Vicky) is an Ex SovArma-soldier. Came across her and her brother Antonovich (Anton) after she stole a ship to escape when SovArma was planning to sell them to some depraved corpo. Now, she helps us out with a little extra firepower.

7. [NAME: Tulonia Habtis]

ROLE: Nurse

AGE: 35

GENDER: Female

SPECIES: Uranite

CAPTAIN COMMENTS: I knew a friend who joined at the same time Jazz joined up. She had no job after some bad riots on Uranus wrecked her practice, and I don't leave a friend out to dry, now do I?

8. [NAME: Yudashkina Kliment Antonovich] (UNOFFICIAL MEMBER)

ROLE: Biofuel Provider

AGE: 20

GENDER: Male

SPECIES: Human

CAPTAIN COMMENTS: Seriously, I swear these corporate fucks are more sadistic than some pirates. Fattening some poor kid to become a... I can't believe this is an actual term, but it is a "Milker," so he can't leave his service to SovArma early. At least the guy seems happy being a fat blob. He seemed happy when he ate those SovArma assassins, too.

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KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

"Captain! We're reaching Isacc Station. Should be there in about... ten minutes." Barnaby spoke from the other side.

The fat red-headed wolf turns around and shuts off her computer. Getting up from her chair, she stuffs down the last of the burrito she was eating before opening the door.

"Perfect. Get ready to unload the cargo and restock our supplies. Standard stuff as usual."

Artemis spoke in a rather casual manner to the blonde-haired human.

"Of course, Ma'am. Should we also stock up on the standard compliment of Easy Freeze Ice Cream, Supremo Brand Fried Chicken, and Bacon Wrapped Hotdogs?"

Artemis smiles and pats Barnaby on his shoulder.

"You know me well!"