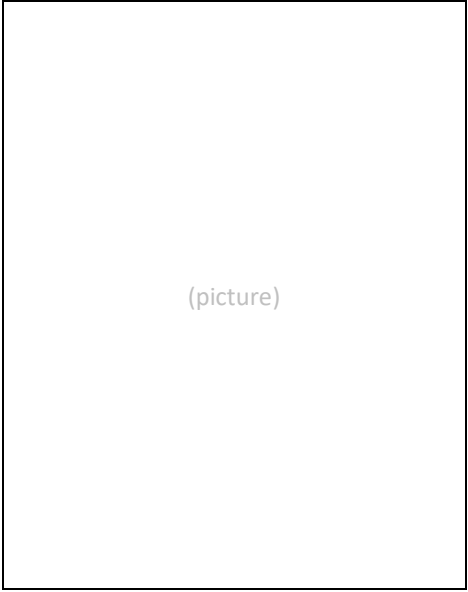


Morgan Li

Homeworld:	Efate (Regina 0105)
Race:	Human
Gender:	Male
Age:	43
Service:	Imperial Navy
Division:	Medical
Rank:	Lieutenant
Height:	
Weight:	
Skin:	White
Hair:	Brown
Eyes:	Blue

Skills:

- Medical - 4
- Admin - 2
- Carousing - 2
- Computer - 2
- Electronics - 1
- Forensics - 1
- SMG - 1
- Steward - 1
- Vacc Suit - 1
- Forgery - 0
- Grav Vehicle - 0
- Interrogation - 0
- Streetwise - 0
- Zero-G Environ - 0



STR	DEX	END	INT	EDU	SOC
11	9	10	8	9	7

HITS
4/7

DET
18

PSI
?

NOTES

Weapon:

Armour:

Salary:

Savings:

Qualifications: BSc Medicine
Doctor of Medicine
Spacer Certificate
Medic Certificate
Ship's Flight Physician Certificate

HISTORY

- 17 Childhood
- 18 College
- 19 College
- 20 College
- 21 College (Graduated with honours)
- 22 Medical School
- 23 Medical School
- 24 Medical School
- 25 Medical School (Graduated with honours)
- 26 Initial training - Medical
- 27 Battle
- 28 Command College
- 29 Training
- 30 Training
- 31 Intelligence School
- 32 Patrol
- 33 Patrol
- 34 SFW - Patrol
- 35 SFW - Patrol
- 36 SFW - Siege
- 37 SFW - Siege
- 38 SFW - Strike
- 39 SFW - Battle
- 40 Patrol
- 41 Patrol
- 42 Patrol
- 43 CURRENT ASSIGNMENT
- 44
- 45
- 46
- 47
- 48

Morgan Li was born in a small town a few kilometres outside of Port-Vila, on the island of Nurakita (Efate/Regina). His early childhood was spent carefree, playing in and near the sea. His family on his mother's side had been involved with the local fishing industry for more years than he could have imagined. His father's family had only relatively recently settled there.

Morgan's mother abandoned the family for a relationship with a senior government official, something Morgan's father never fully got over. Later, Morgan's uncle, Morris, retired from the Imperial Marines and joined them on the island. Morgan grew up hearing the stories of the old Marine and with childish enthusiasm and decided that a life in the Imperial Marines was for him.

In his early teens, his eyes were opened to the lack of basic medical care as well as other basic requirements of life within the area. His uncle's medical skills, learnt from dealing with casualties on the battlefield, saved a number of lives, often while Morgan watched. This hardened his attitudes to the Urbanites whom he blamed for interfering with the way of life on the islands while at the same time not bothering to supply the basics of life to those who help feed them.

As his uncle laid on his deathbed, Morgan told him of his intention to join the Marines. Morris pointed out to the young man that the people of Nurakita need another Marine like a hole in the head, but a fully trained doctor would make a difference to people's lives. Taking the old man's advice, and realising that perhaps he could make a difference there, he applied himself to his studies and secured himself a place at the medical school in Lakatoro.

While away at medical school, his father was killed in an Ine Givar sponsored bombing. Until this point, he had been drifting more to the hard-line views of extremist Ruralites, but now he completed his medical training with a new goal, to get as far away from Efate as he could.

Arriving at the Marine recruiting office, collage medical qualification in hand, Morgan had the second shock of his short life. He failed the physical requirements. But the recruiter, Staff Sergeant Norman saw the potential for an excellent doctor in Morgan and he wanted men like that to be treating his comrades when the time came. Papers were shuffled, a few lost, a handful of 'off the record' chats didn't happen, and all evidence of Morgan's failed attempt at joining the Marines were gone. He was on his own to make something of this second chance, and soon he was off to the Imperial Navy as a trainee Doctor.

On completion of his naval medical training, his first assignment was to an Imperial Marine Regimental Aid Station. Here he received his first introduction to 'combat medicine' and for the first time but not the last he carried out surgery in an operating theatre heavily under fire. Acutely aware that he was relatively living in the lap of luxury while men younger than him were being wounded or killed, he succeeded in doing all he could to keep his RAS operating throughout the conflict.

Although not decorated for his actions his natural performance under difficult conditions was noticed. He soon found himself far away from the day to day life he had only just become acclimatised to and was sent to Command Collage.

Recently Morgan has started to realise that he is getting a little too old for the life of a front line Doctor, but his career has not seen him blessed with much promotion. Soon he will need to leave the Imperial Navy, his home and family for the past 18 years. Efate still holds no draw; those wounds will probably never heal. Much of his time away from his duties is now spent considering and researching where he can settle once his Navy career has ended.

Quirks

- Still has his uncle's maroon beret. (He knows that it would cause a great deal of ridicule if this was known. It is safely packed and not on display.)
- Like to joke that when he leaves the Navy, he wants to open his own bar. (At the heart of this is that he is worried that he may end his days drinking himself into an early grave in one of the damned places.)
- Collects travel books. (This is his way of keeping a weather eye on the place he may want to retire to.)