

Name: Dmitri Borskowitz
Alignment: Unprincipled
Occupation: Construction Worker
P.C.C.: Physical Psychic

You are Dmitri Borskowitz, the youngest of three siblings from a working class family in Minsk, Russia. You were born with an inquisitive mind and a natural aptitude for mechanical engineering. However, growing up in 1990's Russia didn't provide opportunities for you to build upon that aptitude. Fortunately, at age 12 you were taken under the wing of a family friend who owned a mechanical shop, learning to build small engines. Learning the craft quickly, you moved your way up to car engines and eventually building the most complex machinery in the shop. You may have only been half the age of the rest of the crew in the shop, but you were just as good.

At age 19 your family in New York asked you to come on over to America where you'd find more opportunity than you could in Mother Russia. They offered to pay your airline ticket and put you up with them until you were on your feet. This turned out to be a sham; your family in America is part of the Russia mob operating in New York. Instead of helping you, they brought you in as more of an indentured servant, expecting you to work off your debts (with interest) by working for the mob. With you're being new to the country and no where to go while still being loyal to your family (even after they tricked you), there was no choice but to stay, for now.

For the next nine years you were part of the family business. You're laid back and easy going attitude makes you neither a decent thief nor a killer so you were relegated to more menial work like delivery, security, scouting and so on. This also meant however than while under their thumb, your smaller paychecks would keep you in the mob for years to come. In the meantime however, your years weren't wasted; you've had acquired an understanding of America and its laws, the lifestyles of people and other details of how to survive on your own in the United States. The family also taught you everything there is to know about heavy weaponry.

Being a *Physical Psychic* since your teens also instilled you with an urge to fight the supernatural and protect your fellow man. While researching the *Lazlo Society* website, you found that Seattle has experienced more Supernatural activity than most other cities in the U.S. Investigating further into Seattle confirmed there's a lot to offer you there like a University with a good engineering program (part of a *Boeing* program in fact). So finally, one night you stole a pickup truck with some weaponry (including some illegal guns which your family deals in) along with what few items and clothing you owned and traveled across the country to Seattle to start your new life.

As a recent arrival to Seattle you've taken a job as a construction worker, found a small apartment and currently working on your GED with college to follow. Your laid back and unflappable attitude make you something of a "fun loving lug" to most who know you. With your mix of heavy weaponry, physical related psionics and incredible physique, you're definitely a mean defensive member in a paranormal investigation team. You've also got a taste for alcohol (especially Vodka) and seem to be working your way to alcoholism.

You suspect that your "family" may be looking for you (and may even want you dead), but you're ready for whatever comes from them. You're also ready to lay waste to whatever demon or monster dares to come out from the shadows. You may not be the most educated in the ways of the Supernatural; but in your mind, while some supernatural beings may outsmart you; you have yet to find one who can outsmart your bullets, and your psychic abilities.

