

Pantera

[\[The Day After Ragnarok\]](#)

You can call him Jimmy, if you find the name ridiculous. He does, but it's the price of doing business.

And what is the business? Revenge. Pantera, or Jimmy, or Lt. Colonel if you're somewhere the enemy can't hear you, was having a rather nice little war for himself until the Jerries decided to summon a giant snake and destroy both the United Kingdom and the USA -- oh, and Nazi Germany in the process. But that last one doesn't count, since the damned fumble-fingered fools did it by accident; and then the survivors decided to go run off to South America, and hide *there*. Perhaps they heard of a giant bloody ocelot that used to do Huitzilopochtli's bidding, or some rot like that? No doubt it'll come screaming through the bloody jungle any day now, and try to eat Lima.

Well. Since 'Pantera' found himself at a bit of loose ends after the Serpentfall, what with him being on the wrong bloody side of it and having no interest in making cowboy movies for Stalin, he thought a South American working vacation would be just the thing. He finds Buenos Aires quite congenial, playing cheerfully dissolute and washed-up film star by day, and mysterious jewel thief by night. The worst of the Nazi refugees took their wealth with them in crystalline form, you see. And when Pantera is done with them, they won't be needing gemstones anyway. Rocks in the pockets will do, when it comes to tossing the bodies in the sea.

Alas, a minor complication has arisen. MI-5 caught up with Pantera recently: while they understood why he took the initiative to start robbing and, ah, resolving the status of problematic Nazis, they'd much prefer it if he was under some sort of -- oh, not *supervision*. Perish the thought. But at least *contact*. The Gaullist faction of France is sending their own operative to Argentina to track down what stolen French artworks managed to survive, well, everything. It would be *quite the thing* if Pantera were to coordinate with this Inspector Vendeurs of theirs. In the spirit of cooperation, and all that.

Pantera takes some comfort in the thought that at least the French won't be sending anyone actually *incompetent*, at least...

Agility d8, Smarts d8, Spirit d8, Strength d6, Vigor d6

Climbing d6, Driving d4, Fighting d6, Healing d4, Intimidation d4, Investigation d6, Knowledge (Movies) d6, Lockpicking d6, Notice d6, Persuasion d6, Shooting d6, Streetwise d6, Stealth d8, Survival d4, Taunt d6

Charisma +6, Pace 6, Parry 5, Toughness 5

Edges: Assassin, Charismatic, Hard to Kill, Harder to Kill, Thief, Very Attractive

Hindrances: Code of Honor

Languages: English, French, German, Spanish

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