

# Samuel Foster

**NAME:** Samuel Foster

**ROLE:** British Intelligence

**NATIONALITY:** British

**ETHNICITY:** Caucasian

**AGE:** 46

**SEX:** Male

**HEIGHT:** 6'1

**WEIGHT:** 189

**EYE COLOUR:** Dark Green

**HAIR:** Short, Black

**SCARS:** On both palms, after being captured & tortured

**PHYSICAL TRAITS:** Medium Build, Light Muscular Physique



## CHARACTER TRAITS:

- **Self-Possessed** (Hides his true nature under a laid back and carefree attitude.)
- **Cautious** (Avoids taking unnecessary risks unless there is a sizable payoff for taking said risks.)
- **Practical** (Never wastes time or resources if he can help it, learned from years of undercover work.)
- **Scheming** (Always has a plan of action or exit strategy but will prioritize his own safety over that of others if push comes to shove.)

## BIOGRAPHY:

Samuel foster is a British Intelligence Agent from a well-to-do family, with a knack for Infiltration & Reconnaissance.

Before the invasion of the lizard-like aliens, he spent his life working for the British Government, rising through the ranks of the service quickly and becoming a top agent. Jokingly referring to himself as *"The Thinking Man's James Bond"*, he hides his cold & calculating nature under a charming mask, allowing him to get close to targets and extract information... or take them down in secret.

He was discharged from *"The Game"*, as he refers to it, forced into early retirement due to an injury in the line of duty that left him unable to walk unassisted and badly burned over two-thirds of his body.

The appearance of the aliens was a blessing for Samuel, as due to his expertise and security clearance he was a prime candidate for experimental surgery, having his own skin replaced by a material synthesised from alien skin; granting him the ability to shift his appearance to mimic other humanoids for a limited time, even the aliens. His new skin even grants him a limited form of camouflage, much like a chameleon or cuttlefish.

In his current role after being reenlisted, Samuel's work regularly takes him deep into the heart of enemy-held London, gathering intelligence on the invaders, recovering important supplies, and taking out high value targets when opportunities arise.

## CASTING CHOICES:

- **Matthew Goode** (Primary Choice. Has a look of mystery about him. Reference One.)
- **Claes Bang** (Secondary Choice. Could age up the character a little. Reference Two.)
- **Tom Ellis** (Third Choice. Possibly a little young looking, but I can see him in the role. Reference Three.)

## VOICE LINES (BARKS):

### Introductions.

1. Samuel Foster, British Intelligence. *<a simple greeting line, short and sweet>*

2. Samuel Foster, pleasure to meet you. *<polite greeting>*
3. Pleasure to meet you. Call me Sam, all my friends do.
4. Ah, a new recruit? I'm Samuel. Let me know if you need anything.
5. No time for introductions, I'm afraid, I'm a little busy right now.

#### **On-Kill Reactions.**

1. Target down, moving on. *<regular kill with equipped weapon>*
2. Hostile neutralized. *<regular kill with equipped weapon>*
3. Never saw it coming, poor chap. *<one-hit assassination kill from stealth>*
4. Knight takes Pawn. *<taking out a damaged enemy>*
5. Checkmate my friend. *<taking out a special enemy>*

#### **Combat Barks/Outbursts.**

1. I'm under fire here, a little help would be greatly appreciated! *<behind cover, being fired upon>*
2. Taking fire! Disengaging! *<moving into cover after being fired upon>*
3. Out of bullets, just my luck! *<reloading his weapon ready for next turn, skipping his attack>*
4. Just patching myself up, give me a moment! *<applying a Medkit, skipping his attack>*
5. Time for a strategic retreat... *<activating his special ability to camouflage himself>*