

Tarses, Simon; Crewman First Class
Human-hybrid [Romulan], Male: Age 22 (b. 34409.19)
Corpsman, USS *Enterprise* NCC 1701-D

Skin: Caucasian
Height: 1.80 meters
Weight: 70.3 kg
Hair: Dark
Eyes: Blue

Birthplace: Mars Colony
Parents: Richard [miner] & Kathleen [geologist]
Siblings: Spencer (brother)
Spouse: Single
Children: None



ATTRIBUTES

Fitness 2 [5]
 Strength +0
 Vitality +0
Coordination 2 [5]
 Dexterity +1
 Reaction +0
Intellect 2 [5]
 Logic +0
 Perception +1
Presence 2 [5]
 Empathy +0
 Willpower +1
Psi 0 [5]
 Focus +0
 Range +0

Courage: 5
Renown: ((03x03)+6) 15
 Aggression: [+00/-02] |02|
 Discipline: [+04/-00] |04|
 Initiative: [+01/-01] |02|
 Openness: [+00/-04] |04|
 Skill: [+03/-00] |03|
Experience Points: ((03x01)-0) 03
Resistance: 02/02/02/02/02/02/0

Tours: 2362 Enlisted School
 2363 Outpost Sierra VI
 2364 Outpost Seran T-One
 2365 Ivor Prime Medical Facility
 2366 USS *Enterprise* NCC 1701-D

SKILLS

First Aid (Human) 2 (3)
 (Wound/Combat Trauma) (3)
Personal Equipment (Medical Tricorder) 1 (2)
Science, Life (Biology) 1 (2)
Shipboard Systems (Medical) 1 (3)

Administration (Medical) 2 (3)
Athletics (Climbing) 2 (4)
 (Running) (3)
Computer (Simulation/Modeling) 1 (2)
Culture (Human) 2 (3)
 (Vulcan) (3)
Dodge 1
Engineering, Systems (Medical) 1 (3)
History (Human) 1 (2)
 (Mars Colonies) (2)
Languages
 Federation Standard (3)
Law (Starfleet Regulations) 1 (2)
Personal Equipment (Low Pressure Suit) 1 (2)
 (Air Mask/Rebreather) (2)
Science, Planetary (Oceanography) 1 (2)
Science, Space (Astronomy) 0 (1)
Weapon, Energy (Phaser) 1 (2)
World Knowledge (Mars) 1 (2)

ADVANTAGES/DISADVANTAGES

Athletic Ability +2
Dark Secret (Romulan Heritage) -2

A Martian (or 'Marzie' as they prefer to be called), Simon is a native of Mars Colony. Mars Dome One to be precise. One of the major mining and industrial centers of Mars, Mars Dome sits in the northwest area of the Hellas Planitia; an impact crater in the southern hemisphere over 6 km deep and 2000 km in diameter.

Growing up in the Hellas Planitia Simon became an avid, and expert, rock climber early in his life. As a child Simon was fascinated with oceans, a planetary feature he had never seen growing up on Mars. Simon was raised believing his paternal grandfather was Vulcan, his grandmother making sure he knew and understood his Vulcan heritage. In actuality his grandfather was Romulan, a deep family secret; revealed only when he showed interest in joining Starfleet.

For as long as he could remember Simon wanted to be in Starfleet. Young and eager, the last thing he wanted to do was spend four years sitting in classrooms. At eighteen Simon enrolled in the Starfleet Enlisted Personnel School. Rather than reveal his families secret, Simon lied on his enlistment application and listed himself as being one-quarter Vulcan.

Arriving on Earth weeks before his training, Simon toured the heartland of America en route to training, starting at Gateway Down Spaceport outside Pensacola Florida. Simon hopes to tour the east coast, which he had to forgo during his first visit, on a future shore leave.

Simon's studies centered around corpsman's training. He made few friends during his training, making a habit of isolating himself from his peers; always afraid someone would discover his secret. After twelve months Simon was granted the rating of Crewman Third Class.

Simon's first assignment was a year long posting to the small medical staff at Outpost Sierra VI, a scientific outpost studying a heavily radioactive pulsar cluster. Its location near the Romulan Neutral Zone suggests that scientific observation may not be its only purpose.

His next assignment was to Outpost Seran T-One, a much larger facility than his previous posting. Simon was happy with the much faster pace at this Starfleet R&D facility. Simon served as one of many field medics, responding to emergencies and transporting the injured to MedLab.

Three years out of training Simon's third tour was to the Ivor Prime Medical Station on Ivor Prime. Much more at ease, Simon associated more with his peers but never becoming more than just an acquaintance. Simon was assigned as a lab assistant at Ivor Prime a year before being posted to *Enterprise*, his first deep-space assignment.

BACKGROUND POST-ENTERPRISE POSTING

Simon's darkest fears were realized in 2367. Admiral Nora Satie's witch-hunt into a non-existent conspiracy onboard the *Enterprise* was halted by Admiral Thomas Henry, but not before it had exposed Simon's secret and nearly destroyed his career.

There were those who wanted him to leave Starfleet, but there were others who were able to forgive and overlook youthful indiscretion. Ultimately, he was allowed to remain in Starfleet.

Simon's postings since then have been markedly less prestigious. He served at a number of Starbases and Outposts until finally deciding not to reenlist in 2370. Then the Dominion War happened and Starfleets need for trained medics resulted in his recall to duty. Since the wars end, he has found himself once again serving at starbases.

At one time Simon Tarses was an eager and enthusiastic young man. The past twelve years have taken their toll on the still young man. He has only recently turned thirty, but he feels much older. His feelings for Starfleet alternate between gratitude and bitterness, much as Starfleet has been inconsistent toward him.