



## Cajun Cross Global Entertainment Sides

# Changing Lanes

### CHARACTER DESCRIPTION

Dynaera Tian – Pronounced “Die Nair Uh\_Tee Ann”

#### Description:

1. Gender: Female
2. Age: 25 - 35 years of age.
3. Build: Light to medium
4. Height: Medium to tall

#### History:

Born into one of the lowest class families on Jiandus Prime, Dynaer carried a chip on her shoulder over her station in Jirandus’ socio-economic hierarchy. As she entered School Series 1 (5-11 years of age) teachers had trouble controlling her temper and hostility. During an expulsion review in her 6<sup>th</sup> and last year of School Series 1, the School Committee decide to have her removed from School Series 2 (11-14 years of age) and remanded to private tutors.

One of her instructors, sensing where Dynaera would truly benefit, recommended her to the Warmasters Academy. Though usually only taking students from School Series 3, the Warmasters saw something in her and began to train her as a warrior and clandestine operative. Within a three-year period, she was the top student at the school. Over the next three-year period she excelled at all forms of combat, stealth, battle tactics, evasion, and clandestine operations. Upon her graduation she was awarded the title of Warmaster with honors. Her instructors made the decision not to send her forward to Advanced Battle Education as there was no more they could teach her. She would be sent forward as a commander in the Jiandus Army.

Fate had other plans for Dynear. During a visit to the royal palace, Dynaer stopped an assassination plot to kill Araceli Staritellian, the three-year-old daughter of the King. Dynaer was made Royal Bodyguard to Araceli and commander of an elite force of Warmasters all with the goal of protecting the princess. She was also given a new syllable to be added to the end of her name, marking her as a royal citizen. She was now Dynaera Tian. During the Grand Imperium War, she served her kingdom well and kept the royal family, especially Araceli, from harm.

On her 14<sup>th</sup> birthday, Araceli was being sent off world to the planet Duonis to begin her training as the monarch she would become. Her tutors, staff, (all female) and Dynaera were sent with her. She was to return to Jiandus the week before her 18<sup>th</sup> birthday. As only certain female Warmasters, Tutors, staff,

and members of the Royal Family new the location of Duonis, it was thought that the trip would encounter little, if any, problems. The Grand Imperium tortured a captured tutor from the royal palace and found the location. Launching an attack, The Grand Imperium shot down the Jiandus Royal Cruiser, but not before Dynaera managed to disable the Grand Imperium Attack Carrier. Both ships crash landed on opposite side of the planet. All but 9 of the original members aboard the Jiandus ship were killed. Onboard the Grand Imperium ship, some three-thousand crew are still alive and well. They begin their search for Princess Araceli.

Unknown to both parties, Duonis has a secret. There is a reason that only females are sent to this world. Anything with a “y” chromosome is driven mad by what is called Ykrom Plague. Some worlds have discovered a cure for Ykrom, including Earth. Jiandus royalty, however, knows that the planet carries this deadly affliction and uses it as part of its Royal Training. Three-thousand Grand Imperium soldiers were never part of the training requirements.

Both ships are beyond repair and, after two years, hope of rescue is still a long way off. Bands of insane, cannibalistic Grand Imperium soldiers prey on each other as well as any one or any thing that crosses their path. They have spread out across the planet with no plan except that of eating and destroying. In their rage, they have exhausted most of their energy weapons and have elected to use bladed or improvised weapons. Only a few Grand Imperium woman remain barricaded inside their own ship.

Now the Jiandus ship has only three survivors; Araceli, Dynaera, and Ilorah, a chef.

## SIDES:

**Dynaera**

How is she?

**Ilorah**

Asleep.

**Dynaera**

And how are you?

**Ilorah**

After today...

(pause, then with emotion)

I wish they would have killed me. I can't take it anymore! Even if we manage to survive another year in this hell, how long after until a rescue ship can be sent?

**Dynaera**

Unless it's escaped your attention, that no matter what it's like out there, our one and only job at this time is to protect Ari. Not tutoring, not lessons, not etiquette, but protecting. She is sixteen years old. She's been knee deep in blood and battle since she was three. She has faced more combat than all the royal soldiers and half the Warmasters. And, lest we forget, she watched as half crazed Grand Imperium soldiers killed the rest of the people on board this ship. She's got the gift of her birthright which she has only used twice, she's scared to death of picking up any kind of energy weapon, even when she knows there are Ykrom wraiths out there that would like nothing more than to rip off her head and eat it. So, you cry or scream or do whatever the hell it is you need to do get those thoughts out of your head, because they're useless! Our job is Ari. Even if we die in the attempt, she's our charge, our mission.

(pause)

I'll swim through the blood, and bile, and bones of every one of those Grandy meat bags out there to keep her alive. If you're not willing to do the same, you can follow in Tirella's footsteps and walk down the main ramp. You won't have to worry much longer after that.

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