Big Ivan (Count Konstantin Dmitri Petrovich)

CHARACTER:

BIG IVAN (COUNT KONSTANTIN DMITRI PETROVICH)

- BY GORDON RICHARDS

Archetype: Soldier **Motivation:** Truth

Style: 1 Health: 6

Primary Attributes

Body: 4 Charisma: 2
Dexterity: 3 Intelligence: 2
Strength: 3 Willpower: 2

Secondary Attributes

Size: 0 Initiative: 5
Move: 6 Defence: 7
Perception: 4 Stun: 4

Skills	Base	Levels	Rating	Average
Brawl	3	2	5	2+
Melee	3	4	7	3+
Swords			8	4
Firearms	3	3	6	3
Pistols			7	3+
Survival	2	2	4	2
Stealth	3	2	5	2+
Ride	3	3	6	3
Horses			7	3+
Linguistics	2	2	4	2

Talents

Tough

Resources

Flaw Intolerant

Weapons	Rating	Size	Attack	Average
Cavalry Sabre	3L		11L	(5+)L
Hunting Knife	1L		8 L	(4)L
W&S Mark VI	4 L		11L	(5+)L
Revolver				
W&S 3062	5L		11L	(5)L
Rifle				



"The time for talk is over...I'll handle this now!"

"This is for Mother Russia..."

Date of Birth: September 6th, 1896.

Nationality: Russian

Occupation: Mercenary/Expedition Guide.

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Description:

Big Ivan is not unlike the bear that represents his motherland. Tall, broad and intimidating, he exudes an elemental physicality that is enhanced by his rugged appearance...clearly he is a man who has spent a lot of time under open skies and is comfortable in the wild. Despite this fierce physicality, he has the most unnerving pale blue eyes and his face rarely gives anything away. Most people find it very hard to get close to this blond giant.

Background:

Big Ivan is really Count Konstantin Dmitri Petrovich, a minor Russian noble and distant relation to the Grand Duke Boris Vladimirovich (1877 -). However, his privileged upbringing in St. Petersburg came to an abrupt end in 1914.

With the outbreak of war he immediately joined his father's old regiment - the 1st Brigade of the famous Imperial heavy cavalry regiment the Chevalier Guards. The regiment spent the duration of the war in active combat on both the Austro-Hungarian and Romanian fronts but, and despite the Eastern Front being much more fluid and mobile than the Western Front, the heyday of the cavalry regiment had long since gone. By 1917 Petrovich had distinguished himself in combat and attained the rank of Major but the Imperial Russian army was disintegrating around him and with the October Revolution the European War was effectively over...but the Civil War was about to begin.

With the coming of the Bolsheviks to power in October 1917 the titles and privileges of the nobility were quickly abolished. Count Petrovich found he had become simply Konstantin Petrovich. Along with his title he also lost his land and his wealth. He also discovered that, on the day he had decided to return to his family home in St. Petersburg, he had also lost his entire family...murdered by an angry mob on the streets of that once fair city.

Left with only his horse, his rifle and his Chevalier cavalry sabre and with his whole world falling apart around him he made an oath to avenge his murdered family and so he joined the 'White' armies under General Eugenii Miller fighting alongside British forces in the north of the country around

Archangelsk and Murmansk. Here he led a motley cavalry unit of emigres, army deserters and British cavalry. He dedicated himself to hunting down all marauding 'Red' forces in his section and quickly gained a reputation for brutal efficiency. However, by 1921 it was clear that the Bolsheviks had consolidated their hold on power and the remaining 'White' armies quickly disintegrated apart from a few pockets of resistance. Petrovich fled with some of his fellow officers to France.

He spent much of 1921 hoping to see a renewed effort amongst the foreign powers to overthrow the Bolsheviks but after several months he realised that Europe had seen enough of war. With this realization he turned his back on Europe and, at the invitation of a British Colonel with whom he had served in Murmansk, he went to Uruguay to take a job on one of the large cattle farms on the Pampas and where his skill on horseback would serve him well. It was whilst here, from 1921 to 1923, that he became widely known as Big Ivan...his Russian name being a little too difficult for both the British and the locals to pronounce.

However, after several years of warfare, he found civilian life did not agree with him. He realized that he had had a flair for soldiering and that he missed the excitement of the battlefield. And so 1923 found him leaving Uruguay and heading into Paraguay where constant border skirmishes with Bolivia led to his being employed to lead small cavalry units against the incursions. Between employment during these small border wars he found his English and Spanish, along with his skills with a rifle, brought him work as a expedition guide/translator for various European and American expeditions into both the Andes and the Amazon.

In 1925 he became a guide for Colonel Percy Fawcett and his son, Jack, on an expedition into the Mato Grosso in Brazil. It was here that Petrovich first heard of the Atlanteans and the Hollow Earth as Colonel Fawcett was convinced there was a lost Atlantean city deep in the jungle and that this city was possibly even an entrance to the Hollow Earth itself. Nevertheless, Fawcett had all the guides and bearers turn back upon reaching the outskirts of the Mato Grosso and carried on alone with his son, Jack, and his son's friend, Raleigh Rimmell. They never returned and, to this day, no-one knows what has

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become of them.

This experience awoke in Petrovich a passionate interest in the myths and legends surrounding the Atlanteans and, from 1925 to 1932, he travelled extensively both with various expeditions and alone into the unknown areas of the Andes and the Amazon in his effort to unearth more information regarding the Atlanteans but to little avail.

In 1932 a full-scale war, known as the Chaco War, broke out between Paraguay and Bolivia and, at the request of some of his old comrades, Big Ivan returned to lead a guerilla unit against the Bolivians. By 1935, after three years of heavy and brutal fighting the Bolivians had all but lost and a ceasefire was called. After three more years of warfare Petrovich felt it was finally time to...