

Travis Cotton

Profession: Electrician

Convention Role: Director of Gaming

Description: Large male; age 34; 6'2" tall; 310 pounds; eyes: brown; hair: black. **Quote:** "In the SCA, what we do is..."

Discussion: Organizing the gaming at Multicon is an exercise in tactics, something you know about because you are a member of SCA. It's a matter of applying force where it is needed in the amount needed, nothing more. Other areas of the Con may have problems, but you're sure that the gaming will go smoothly because of the planning you've done, something else you picked up in SCA.

You're a big guy, and not much scares you. In fact, you can't remember the last time anything really alarmed you, except the time you thought they'd left your name off the lists at the last SCA tournament.

This is your third year running the gaming at Multicon, and for the most part you have enjoyed it a lot. Last year there was some trouble with the Furies, and it's kind of sad that they aren't involved this year. Multicon does attract some flaky people, there's no doubt about that, but then so do Renaissance Fairs and SCA tournaments.

Worries: Every year gamers attempting to avoid renting hotel rooms sleep under the gaming tables and completely trash the public restrooms. You are determined to make sure this doesn't happen this year, since the hotel has made it clear that it won't stand for it any more.

Roleplaying Notes: You believe that CCG's are the spawn of Satan; you like

to call people "Sparky"; you privately think that you were a bear in a previous life, probably due to your size and grouchy demeanor. These are your opinions of your fellow convention organizers:

Ashton Tate: He was brought in to handle convention security last year, and did a good job finding that dog that got loose. He seems like an OK guy, but you're pretty sure that he doesn't approve of gamers.

Bix Beiderbecke: Bix handles the dealers in the dealers rooms, and he seems to do a good job, but frankly, though you like him, he's pretty much what you would expect from a stoner: nice, vague and mostly useless.

Chervil Mancuso: Chervil is a great little guy. He loves SF, and he's a dedicated paramedic, and an all

around good fellow, though he is pretty shy. He's been the director of SF activities at Multicon for a year or two.

Circe Nightshade: Circe is a sweet little babe, in that "ain't-I-troubled" Goth way, but pretty much a flake. She's really into computers and she is devoted to that vampire LARP stuff, but she actually thinks that LARPs are the reason people come to Multicon. She is a hottie, though.

Rainmaker Sunshine: Rainmaker is some sort of New Age chick, and she runs the Art Room. She's very nice, and very thoughtful, but you don't know her that well and you don't have too much in common.

Tommy Otaku: Tommy is an insufferable little spoiled brat jerk. He practically single-handedly finances the Anime presentation at Multicon, but if he were to disappear tomorrow, you wouldn't be too upset. He drives a flashy car, and he's always bragging about how much money his mommy has.

