



**Name:** Rufus Stone  
**Age:** mid 40's  
**Stats:** 5' 11" 168lbs  
**Hair:** Curly Dark Brown  
**Eyes:** Blue/Green/Grey

### **Background:**

Born in Hounslow, London to Mick and Christine Stone, Rufus William is so named as his parents holidayed regularly in Dorset and passed a sign on the A31 for 'Rufus Stone' - which is an ancient monument site named after King William II (whose surname was Rufus). He attended Chatsworth Primary School where at the age of 7 his mother tragically died from cancer. His father was distraught and coped with his grief through the bottom of a glass and string of disastrous relationships. Rufus matured fast and became self sufficient from an early age, and rather than go off the rails as most predicted, he threw himself into his studies and particularly sports at Heathland School.

He went on to read advanced Mathematics at Manchester University but dropped out after the first year as the academic rigour did not suit him. He took on an apprenticeship but felt restricted and then shocked everyone when at the age of 22 he joined the Royal Marines. Producing incredibly professional soldiers, Marines are capable of astounding acts of stamina,

strength and endurance and the training crystallised Rufus's thinking of the world in many respects and he used it as a compass to guide him.

It was while he was rehabilitating from injury in Hunter Company, that he was approached by a coach for the National Triathlon team, but he had chosen his path and he was determined to stick to it.

Following deployments around the world, he qualified as a Mountain Leader, (ML) and was earmarked for Special Forces selection at 22 SAS where he rose to the rank of Squadron Sergeant Major. He was given the opportunity to attend a National Hostage and Crisis Negotiators course at Hendon Police Training Centre and he shone in this new and challenging environment, and he made many new contacts outside of the military. The Directing Staff were impressed and suggested he attend the National Kidnap Course in Manchester to understand the dynamics of kidnap situations which occur around the world. It was a unique experience, he found the covert nature of the response fascinating and he passed with distinction.

While he was part of Task Force Black, the SAS contribution to Special Forces based at The Station in Baghdad, he used these newly acquired skills in the rescue of British, and other nationals, kidnapped by insurgents. He realised he had an eclectic mix of skills that could be harnessed with great effect when he retired from the forces.

The only thing Rufus had failed in since becoming a soldier is his marriage: he married Tina, a German girl, when he was 25 and they soon had twin daughters: Myree and Suvee.

The girls are the apples of his eye, but Tina soon got frustrated with being a soldier's wife and annoyed with his constant deployments abroad. He was a good man, a good provider and father, when he was there, but he wasn't there enough, and after nearly 9 years of marriage Tina moved back to Germany with the girls and divorced him.

He eventually "Beat the Clock" and left the Regiment setting up a Risk Consultancy business with his regimental friend and colleague, Don Ward a gifted Signaller and his wife Orla, who had served in the Special Reconnaissance Regiment or SRR, the only UKSF regiment to include women in operational roles.

Rufus's compasses in life are now varied: military training and doctrine; Police investigative and kidnap principles; the great and ancient philosophers; and Neuro Linguistic Programming. An intensely private man, he is quietly confident and believes in giving nothing less than 100%. Having read widely and variedly he has letters after his name, an academic achievement of which he is especially proud.