

AIKANAKA

"Go to the meat market of a Saturday night and see the crowds of live bipeds staring up at the long rows of dead quadrupeds. Does not that sight take a tooth out of the cannibal's jaw? Cannibals? who is not a cannibal? I tell you it will be more tolerable for the Fejee that salted down a lean missionary in his cellar against a coming famine; it will be more tolerable for that provident Fejee, I say, in the day of judgement, than for thee, civilized and enlightened gourmand, who naliest geese to the ground and feistiest on their bloated livers in thy paté-de-foie-gras." — Herman Melville



Quote: *Grumble Grumble* Tourists, No Meat on Them *grumble grumble*, it says KAPU for a reason... *grumble*

Maori Traditions have the Mohoao a cannibalistic beast of a man who ate his enemies. Hawaiian Mythology tells of a great Earthly Chieftain and lover of a Moon Goddess, who was feared and renowned for his great size and fearsome appetites. Oceania is overflowing with tales of Mortals eating Mortals, and great giants striding the land. Even as recently as the 1970's, the Pineapple fields of Oahu had reports of a Sasquatch-like-monster frightening military brats.



KING KAMEHAMEHA I

King Kamehameha 1st was the first King of the united Hawaiian Islands. The name Kamehameha means the Lonely One, and he himself was a great giant of immense size and incalculable strength. Evidence for it can be seen on the Big Island, where he overturned the Naha Stone, which weighs between 2.5 and 3.5 tons. It can be seen today in front of the Hilo City Library. (See *Immortal Eyes: Shadows on the Hill* pg. 32 for more information on the Naha Stone).

"Lonely giants of great strength?" With such great stories told about him, it leaves some *outsider* Fae Scholars to wonder if King Kamehameha 1st was an Aikanaka himself. Uttering this out loud is a dangerous affair. A wave of *He Tukino* sweeps through the area, and all Huringa present gain one temporary point. Aikanaka themselves must roll their willpower, difficulty 7- if they succeed, they will angrily scold the ignorant party for being so bloody ignorant. If the Aikanaka fails the roll, they will grab a quick bite. For those who still question the narrative --

**King Kamehameha I was not an Aikanaka,
He wasn't Huringa,**

Some of these stories may be realized in the Aikanaka Kadugo, a tribe of Hairy-men Huringa, not unlike the Sasquatches of the Northwestern United States or Yetis of Tibet. Yet unlike those peaceful creatures, the Aikanaka are man-eaters. The name Aikanaka itself means "Eaters of People." And that they do, at least once a month.

It is important to realize that no Aikanaka sees themselves as evil. Even the most ardent of their Kūhiki sees themselves as motivated by hunger alone, and scaring mortals seeks to teach a valuable lesson in respecting boundaries- a lesson many tourists valuably need.

Appearance: The Kino Lau of the Aikanaka are always tall, thick, and heavy. The Iki Kino Lau (Mortal Mien) push upwards of 7 feet and at least 300 or so pounds. They have scraggly hair, a heavy brow, and a mouth full of mismatched teeth. If wearing clothing, it is always loose, barely hanging on to their hairy frames (Even the females are notoriously furry).

The Nui Kino Lau see them upwards of 9 or 10 feet, with long hairy limbs, thick claws, and angry looking tusks. Their faces are bestial, their eyes glaring and red, and mouth done up in a perpetual sneer. Again, any clothing is half off, with many of them happily wearing nothing at all but a loose tapa loincloth. If they got their wish, then they would be perpetually running sky clad.

Lifestyle: The Aikanaka prefer to live well apart from any and everyone and maintain little strongholds deep in the wild places. For those forced to live in cities, they steel themselves in rundown old buildings, places where mortals -especially tourists - never venture. They secret themselves out only to get food when hungry, with the Kūhiki of their number delighting in scaring their quarry before bringing home the bacon.

With that said, however, none of them will purposefully scare away any visiting Huringa. They understand the importance of maintaining civility with their fellow Kadugo and will be hospitable to the best of their ability (though the visiting Menehune may be reluctant in sharing the Aikanaka's foodstuffs).

Keiki Aikanaka are miserable little creatures. They are often picked on for their large size, and there are few elders of their number to coach them through it. Even if there are elders around, how many Kumu Aikanaka will take the time to teach the little tykes? It is the rare Keiki Aikanaka who gets through youth happy.

Kanaka Aikanaka don't know what they want, but they know where to get it. Is it the fear in the eyes of their meals? Is it the rush of chasing down an intelligent victim? Is it simply the meal itself? None can say at this point, only that every bite is worth the hassle.

Kumu Aikanaka are the stereotypical angry old hermits. They are bitter curmudgeons who argue with others (and even themselves if none are around) while patrolling their properties for trespassers.

Glamour Ways: The Aikanaka regain Mana (Glamour) from the fear mortals hold not just for the Aikanaka themselves, but also for the fear of the dark wilds that they frequent. Pineapple fields at night can be just as creepy as a dark downtown alley at night, and the fear dripping from tourists tastes good either way.

Unleashing: Mele cast by the Aikanaka are torrid affairs, there is the crunch underfoot of something that may be bones, a hot heavy stickiness on the skin that may be blood, and a general feeling that not only is one being watched, but is delicious looking...

Affinity: Nature

Birthrights

Big Boy Big Bites (Keiki Nui Nahu Nui): Like all the Hairy-Folk legends, the Aikanaka are blessed with great physical prowess. At Character Creation, each of the Kanaka begin with 2 free dots in Dexterity, Strength, and Stamina each, - especially if this takes them over 5. All Athletics rolls are always at a -2 difficulty, and they can never botch. (Though wearing clothes may counter this Birthright- see Frailty Below).

In addition- the large hungry mouths of the Aikanaka are terrible weapons of destruction, and a good bite from the Kanaka deals Str+3 points of damage to whoever gets caught in that maw.

Frailties

Man Flesh (ʻIli Kāne): As stated before, the Aikanaka literally mean Eaters-of-man. At least once a month, every Aikanaka must consume at least a good few pounds of long-pig, preferably raw. The Aikanaka can hope to limit it to Bad Guys, Kapu-Breakers, Thallian, or some other means of justifying it- but are still bound by their dark hungers.

If they skip a month, they will be down a die on all rolls, losing one a week until they can get people-meat. Once they reach zero dice, they will pass out in a hungry coma and wake up a bitter broken mortal, completely undone from their Kadugo lineage. It is a sad state, but those Aikanaka who can't justify their hungers often fall prey to this magical Fairy-cide.

Naked (Hakahaka): The Aikanaka despise the modern trappings of man, and get itchy, grumpy, and downright nasty if they must wear clothing. Any scraps of clothing besides a handmade tapa loincloth will disadvantage them at a +2 difficulty to all rolls. When in the wilds they will happily throw even that off.

Lakopa, bitter at his lot in life, bitter at his destiny, and bitter at wearing a stupid shirt, launches into a series of complaints about the Huringa.

Adaro: Bad guys? Big deal. I've taken dumps meaner than these aquatic assshots.

Aria: The Poison girls are a big no-no, spitting their lies this way and that, it's small wonder that everybody hates them.

Fe'e: Swallowing them whole is the key, you gotta get them into your belly as soon as possible... otherwise they'll start crying for their stupid daddy.

Kakamora: It takes about 20 to make a good breakfast, but be careful, they start climbing out of the bowl the minute you add milk...

Kamapua'a Keiki: I'd make a joke about long-pig, but it would be too appropriate.

Mū: Who? That place crashed a long time ago...

Tipua: I know who it was, I just wanted to shove toast up his butt anyway...

Tūrehu: Too creepy, with their disappearing and big eyes and their mist and claws, and... creepy.

Vatea: Weredolphins? What? You're mixing them up with the Rokea.

Veli: Little monkey bastards, with all the good grace of a rock. I'd rip their hair off their stupid heads if I could ever catch one.

Menehune: I'll never forgive them, any of them...

Huaki Po: At one time, I'd have fought them to a standstill...

Times have changed, now I prefer having my limbs intact more-so than my pride.