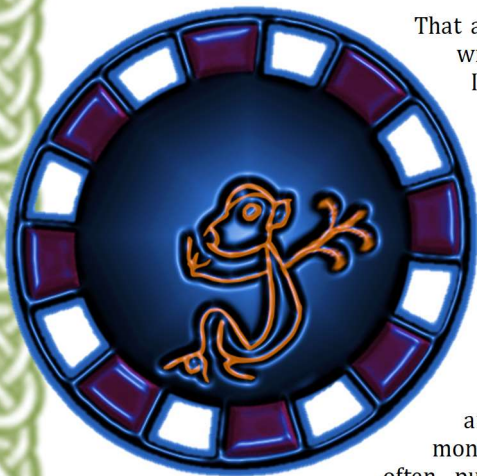




Fly My Pretties, Fly!

-The Witch never actually said this in the Wizard of OZ

Quote: I'm afraid you've been misinformed. There are absolutely no Winged monkeys in Chinese folklore. It was all mistranslation by outsiders with no real grasp of the Jia-gu wen. Oracle Bone that is, semiotics. Now if you excuse me, I would like to fling some poo at those tourists. Thank you.



That above simplified Chinese writing? It doesn't match. In fact, when it comes to the Hsigo, very few facts add up. What can be known about these nebulous Hsien is that they certainly aren't winged monkeys. They have been reported to be dragons, hawks, little boys, tigers, dogs, owls, and of course, the monkeys they are so often purported to be.,

large ragged and feathery wings, with colors matching the fur. In their *Beast Form*, the Hsigo appear as odd-colored monkeys (though not nearly as odd-colored as their fae seeming). With strange tufts of fur on their tail and face.

MONKEY:

Str-1, Dex +2, All Grapple maneuvers are at a -3 difficulty.

The *Mask of the Shentai* manifests as a giant golden-furred monkey-demon, the size of a house, with flaming nostrils, an iron crown upon their head. They have wide unblinking eyes and the great wings of a dragon (Uhm, Hello? Like, the western kind of dragon).

Perhaps they are all of them, perhaps none.

Yet it can't be overlooked that the Hsigo do exist in some fashion. They appear as Monkeys with wings, true, but perhaps this is because so many mortals assume that they do. The Hsigo's own chaotic lifestyle ensures no written account of their origins exists as such. And the whole lot of their own number is too hectically fractured to reach a consensus. It must be stressed that the Hsigo are unusually erudite about their collective misnomer. Each of the Hsigo is well-spoken and enjoy the indefinite historicity of their existence. Yet they enjoy destruction so much more. They are Obake after all.

What then, are the true implications of these mysterious and incorrectly cited Fae? What role do they play in the three kingdoms of Go? Perhaps the future of the Hsien might very well provide an answer that satisfies their intellectual cravings. Or not.

Appearance: In *Hotei-Mien*, the Hsigo appear as pinch-faced and frowning. They have long gangly limbs and a potbelly. Not much to look at.

Their *Wani-Form* adds a furry body - with fur ranging through every color combination imaginable. The fae decidedly monkey-ish, with stripes, spots, or other markings, different for each one. A tail is added, and two



Lifestyle: When they aren't catapulting themselves through the jungles on murderous sprees or running rampant through the dark underbelly of Large Chinese cities, the Hsigo are fond of nice quiet surroundings. They enjoy quiet coffee houses, sipping matcha tea and engaging in rousing intellectual debates. They like libraries, and bookstores, and any place of learning. Especially if that place's clientele offer insight into the mythology – or lack thereof- of the Hsigo's own origins. Of course eventually, the rest of the Obaake families come knocking, and invite the Hsigo out for a wild night of destruction. The Hsigo enjoy that too.

Hsien-Tsu Hsigo enjoy their chaos of course, they are monkey-fae, but they are also surprisingly practical about it all. They show a certain candidness and maturity while on their wild ruckuses...

Hsien-Jin Hsigo are pretty much the same as they were in their Hsien-Tsu years. They are just as wild, just as chaotic, and just as frank about their condition.

Glamour Ways: The Hsigo refuel their Yugen/Glamour from the fear spread in their chaotically boisterous activities. When whole swarms of Hsigo storm a small village (Whether by air or by land) the panic that mortals feel is the Hsigo's bread and butter. Of course this all might change if the Hsigo meets a mortal on a one for one basis, and the mortal showcases their official Naruto figurine key-chain collection... (See frailty below)

Unleashing: Cantrips cast by the Hsigo are accompanied by the tumultuous screeching of dozens of angry monkeys. Their name after all, means clamor.

Affinity: Prop

Kwannon-Jin Fortune: Wood

Luck:

Wings (*Chibāng*): At no cost to Yugen/Glamour, the Hsigo can spout large colorful wings in any form. These wings can propel them through air at 3x their Dex in meters a turn. It does cost a willpower roll, diff of the local gauntlet/shroud/ area's banality rating. If the roll fails, then that means that the wings simply spring out slowly instead of suddenly. All mortals who witness this will automatically remember exactly what happened, no mists or any of that jive. The clever Hsigo can use this to their benefit... and plenty of sightings of angels are the norm.

Curse

Hey, You're an Oni! (*Hēi, nǐ shì Oni!*): NO. They aren't Oni, they aren't even from the area of the world where Oni dwell. But don't tell that to the mewling masses that espy the Hsigo. Even in Mortal Mien, there is something Feyish and alluring about the Hsigo. Tourists will want to take pictures with them. Hipsters with "authentic Japanese" kanji tattoos will show them off. Every Weaboo, Otaku, Manga-collector, Sinophile, or other will stare and gawk and try to start up conversations. It is disheartening, tiring, and obnoxious. Long gone are the days of striking terror

and swooping down to catch their dinner (if the Hsigo ever did such at all).

Though it might not be obvious that the Hsigo are something, *other*, there is still something intriguingly different about them that interests even the most banal of individuals.

This is akin to the surreal quality flaw, and is in effect at all times – unless the Hsigo actively goes out of his way to play up his monstrous nature and frighten off the fan-folk, they will crowd and smother the Hsigo with unwanted attention.

Easy Name (*Yi Míng*): Due to their unusual nature of not officially existing, the power of naming wields extra power on the Hsigo. All naming arts used against them have the difficulty lowered by 3. It would behoove the Hsigo to stay away from the Lightning People.

Lee- probably not his real name, but so it goes, perches a few feet above your head, ignores your DBZ shirt, and begins...

Daitengu: Sisters from another mister. They are good folks, if not a little prone to preening.

Gong-Zu: I prefer the wild ones thank you. More honest.

Gumiho: I don't see that many come to think about it, but I guess that is what makes them so dangerous, yes?

Jurogumo: Nice girls, nice singing voices. Nice faces. Bad appetites.

Kappa: Yes that's a cucumber in my pocket. Yes I have a reason for it.

Suzume: Bad attention is still attention. Do you really think they care about your wallet? They just want to be noticed.

Bakemono: Eh. A little formulaic, but not evil. Well, not all of them, I mean.

Gasin: They are goblins, despite their benevolence, get enough whiskey in them and their goblin-side shows.

Yaoguai: Someone has to. Might as well be the Dogs, Frogs, and Dragons. It certainly won't be me.

Hirayanu: Who? You mean like the Yaoguai? I just told you.

Kamuii: I suppose that they feel they are important, and so do their followers. That's good I guess, to feel that you matter.

Huirnvii: Well past the Magic Mountain of Fruit and Flowers, there exists Rabbit Hsien that grant your fondest wishes. And then you die. I don't know if it's a Celtic thing or what, but European Hsien are screwy.

Hanuman: I don't get it. Why not Sun Wukong? It makes so much more sense with Sun Wukong.