

NIMKI!

(Thunderbirds)

Region: Great Plains, Nunnehi of the *Menomini Tribe*

It is better to have less thunder in the mouth and more lightning in the hand. – Apache

Quote: Hoka Hey Ass-Hat, you want some beef with your sandwich? Then keep jawing on like that! I swear, I'll shove a lightning bolt so far up your



The Nimki are Thunder-birds, Lightning-Eagles, the great raptors that bring storm and ruckus and all of the other loud things that make life interesting. They are perhaps the most Winter of the Nunnehi Summer Families, and the first ones to tell you all about it.

At one time the Nimki were the warrior elites of the Nunnehi Families. When war was waged between Gundohgi (Adhene), each family raced to procure all the things the Nimki liked, the better to win their favor and partnership in the inter-tribal scuffle. With the coming of the Wasichu (White-Folk), however, those bouts are replaced with another Tribe's war. The Nimki struggle in finding a worthy fight within this new Concordia.

In fact, if there is no war or fighting to keep them occupied, then the Nimki will seek out some seedy bar to seek out evil-doers, or supposed evil-doers, and begin a series of insults to better incite some evil-trouncing. After all, it was only a matter of time before they did something wrong, right?

Appearance: The Nimki's Duna-kadv (Miens) are always tall and muscular with hawkish faces. The Uwedo-lisdi Duna-kadv (Mortal miens) have broad shoulders, and large bright eyes. There is a visible tenseness about them, as if they were about to fly out of their bodies at any given moment.

The Eti-kiele Duna-kadv (Fae Mien) has large flashing eyes and flesh the color of a stormy-sky. It glows when angered and arcs of electricity dance across it when something is about to happen. The hands and feet are capped with the vicious looking claws

of a raptor, and huge purple-grey wings jut from the shoulders.

The Nimki also have a raptor form- that of a large bird-of-prey, usually some eagle, hawk, or even a condor. These also have their own Duna-kadv. The raptor's Uwedo-lisdi Duna-kadv is a largish specimen with a smattering of dark-grey feathers and intelligent eyes. The Eti-kiele Duna-kadv is that same specimen, now the same size as the mortal form, with feather the same color as a storm, and lightning flashing from the eyes.

Lifestyle: The modern world has offered many an opportunity to do battle. Such battles are rarely the same as the old-days, as the Wasichu have a different understanding of such, but there is still some joy to be found in it. The lucky Nimki discovers how to best fight these battles. The courts, Government Advocates for the Tribes, even the seemingly banal world of business or politics suffice well, some of the time. The unlucky of the Nimki fall into the trappings of too many bar-fights, or simple leg-breaking for hire- a far cry from the glory of their past.

Youngling Nimki are bullies, but they feel themselves the bullies of bullies only. They are big and tough for their age and ensure that everyone around them knows it.

Brave Nimki come in two stripes. There are those that have a direction that fulfills their needs, and there are those that fall into the worst trappings of a fighter with no fight. Either way, they are to be treated with respect and handled with care.

Elder Nimki don't mellow in their greying years. They are every bit as cantankerous as they were in their early stages, even more-so sometimes. After all, they have the experience and smarts to back up that inner-fire.

Glamour Ways: Nimki regain Medicine whenever they are engaged in the feel-good fights that matter. Fisticuffs might not always fit their needs, but stare-downs and court-room battles for divine justice are a new flavor of battle that show how much the world is changing.

Unleashing: Songs of Power cast by the Nimki are accompanied by lightning, thunder, rain, and horrible winds that rattle the rafters and take the leaves from the trees. There is a darkening of the sky, and sometimes the faraway screech-cry of a wild raptor can be heard.

Affinity: Nature

Birthrights

Raptor Form: The Nimki are the biggest and meanest Nunnehi Family there is, and if need be they'll prove it. For one point of medicine spent, they can transform into a giant bird-of-prey eyes-all-a-blazing and wings a thunderin'.

This Raptor form brings with it a +1 to Str, and wings that enable flight at double their running speed. In addition, they have a beak that does Str+1 damage, and claws that do Str +2.

In addition, for another Medicine spent, and a successful willpower roll, they can call forth lightning, thunder, wind, and rain all to bear down on the area. The successes indicate how quickly the weather picks up - with one successes being in few rounds, two or more successes in the next couple turns, and 5 successes being immediate. Any 10's on the roll are bolts of lightning that will strike the area- While the Nimki can't control who or what the lightning will strike, they can certainly bring it to the scene.

Frailty

Battle-Hungry: A Nimki has to fly, and by fly, they mean start some shit. Without a worthy cause (or at least a cause worthy to them) they grow listless and tired. Once they get listless, they get angry and mean; lashing out at friends and loved ones. There are no set rules to dictate this boorish and unpleasant behavior, but allies of the Nimki would be wise to always have a rough and ready adventure on-hand to keep them occupied

Joseph sips on his water- he doesn't drink thank you. You got an alcoholic stereotype in mind? DO YOU? He sips his water and tells you all about the other Nunnehi Families...

Ijrag: Up north we got little invisible cousins. I think so. I've never seen one to tell me otherwise. Or something like that.

Ishigaq; Didn't I just tell you about them? Oh, you mean the snow-flake guys. Always busy with some mission or other. I'm a little jealous.

Nagumwasuck: Good for catching a rabbit, not so much for going to a party. They like to keep to themselves, and I respect that.

Yung'hano: I don't get down South that often, but when I do, I enjoy some time with these guys. Don't drink their water though, it's not worth it.

Waawaashkeshi Kwe; These broads, great for a date, not to settle down with a few kids. They are also great if you just want a sparring partner.

Sasquatch; Sasquatches? Are you asking me about bigfoot? Are you not taking me seriously? Do you want to fight or something?

