

TAMAWO

“Oh, he did look like a deity – the perfect balance of danger and charm, he was at the same time fascinating and inaccessible, distant because of his demonstrated flawlessness, and possessing such strength of character that he was dismaying and at the same time utterly attractive in an enticing and forbidden way.”

Nightmarish Sacrifice— *Simona Panova*,

Quote: Thank you for all your kindness and sacrifices, it makes it so easy for me to be a Goddess for you all.

In days long past, fisherman and hunters would leave offerings of red meat and raw fish to the shining Gods on the hill. These radiant beings would bless the reverent with a smile, a smile that meant good fortune. These radiant beings, known as Tamao or Tirtiris, were blood-drinking and beautiful Aswang that glittered like diamonds in the Sunlight. Some modern scholars of Popular Vampire lore may make certain connections if they wish. The Tamawo certainly do.

The Tamawo see this as just another attempt for mortals to praise the Shining Gods – and to the Tamawo, everything *is* meant to praise them. While it's true that the Tamawo are kind and graceful and inhumanly attractive, they are also incapable of understanding that not everything is about them.

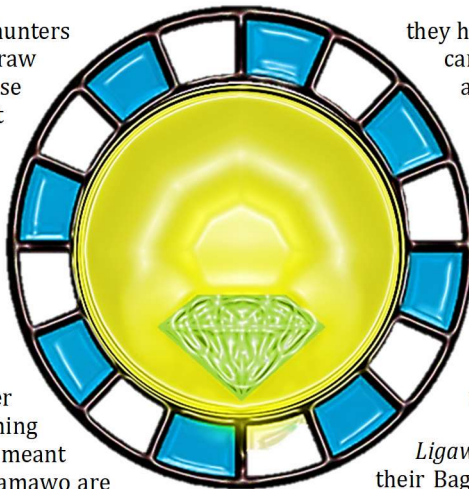
Yet there isn't anything really wrong with that. The Tamawo still weave their way through the Aswang, untouchably gorgeous, but as kind and approachable as any God could ever hope to be. The majority of the Kapatiran (the ones who haven't fell under the Tamawo's spell of course) just smile and wave. Let the Tamawo think what they need to...

Appearance: In both Rupa (Mien), the Tamawo are beautiful. Not just super-model or Hollywood beautiful, but God or Goddess beautiful. Beautiful the way that a sunset is beautiful, beautiful the way that the night is beautiful.

In Rupa Bassit (Mortal Mien, they have dark and bronzed skin, glowing with inner warmth and light. Their eyes are large and luminous and reflect all the light around them.

In Rupa Diwata (Fae Mien), their skin glows bright white and shines like diamonds in the sunlight. Their teeth and nails grow long and sharp, and they shine like warm gold. Their hair is shot through with strips of gold and silver, and shines like the sun... They come in all shapes and sizes that mortals do, from the curvaceous to heroin thin. All are as beautiful as the last.

Lifestyles: The Tamawo serve as Leaders and inspiration for the Aswang. Even if they aren't, they tell themselves that they are. Many Tamawo can't comprehend not being the center of attention. Not that they are conceited, they literally *can't* understand that they aren't Gods and goddesses of desire and light. (see Frailty below). Their beauty does afford them a comfortable life, however, and in both mortal and Aswang life,



they have a whole crew of adoring fans who take care of their every desire. They remain aloof and distant in their glorious golden temples (i.e., their house).

Baguhan Tamawo are wonderfully pleasant. While it would be all too easy to assume that they are pretentious and lazy little bastards who have everything handed to them, this just isn't the case. They have nothing to prove to anyone. Their purpose is to enjoy the life afforded to them. After all, they are the most important person in the world, right?

Ligaw Tamawo haven't changed much since their *Baguhan* days. They are still just as beautiful, and still just as pleasant. Life has been good to them up to this point, and why should that change? Many attempt to join gangs of other Kapatiran in the name of solidarity. After all, wouldn't it serve the other Aswang to have a God around?

Matanda Tamawo are content to remain in their temples and remember all the good they did in their younger years. They were so kind and helpful, allowing others to be around them...

Revelry: Tamawo gather *Kahali-Halina* (Glamour) by being the center of attention. While to many this might mean all the time, it only actually works when the Tamawo take the time to engage with mortals and impress them.

Unleashing: *Anting-Anting* (Cantrips) cast by Tamawo are glorious affairs where the air glows gold and silver, and there are twinkles of light that play across the eyes. There is the softest of warm breezes that brushes the skin and hair, and the smell of the ocean wafts across the senses.

Affinity: Actor

Gods of Beauty (*Diyos ng Kagandahan*): Even the most beautiful of the Celtic Sidhe families pale in comparison to the raw divine beauty of the Tamawo. They begin with a +3 to appearance at character creation, even if this takes them above 5. In addition, any roll that someone uses against them that uses the opponents' beauty rating automatically botches. The only exception to this is if the opponent has an equal or higher appearance rating.

Face of a Bright God (*Mukha ng Isang Maliwanagna Diyos*): **Frailties:**

Not only are the Tamawo exceptionally beautiful, but they can also use their beauty to shine forth like a beacon, cowing enemies, and frightening would-be opponents. By spending a point of Glamour and rolling Appearance + Performance, the Tamawo glows with the inner fire of the sun and her beauty seems to triple. Anyone seeing her must succeed on a willpower roll (The difficulty is the Tamawo's Appearance + Performance rating + Successes on the Roll) or fall helpless at the Tamawo's feet. Those that botch the roll, run away screaming and frothing at the mouth, their minds torn apart by the celestial magnificence and splendor that is the Tamawo's face. Those with ties to the Hsien courts in Asia speak of the Mask of the Shentai ability of the Eastern Fae. None really knows if there is a connection to be made.

Blind to the World (*Bulag sa Mundo*): The reason that the Tamawo are so pleasant is that they literally can't comprehend not being worshipped. Even if someone were to outright tell a Tamawo princess "You're ugly", the Tamawo would laugh it off as if it were the grandest of jokes. Everything that exists, exists solely to highlight the Tamawo's beauty. And that's okay, the Tamawo are happy about it, and don't need to rub it in. In game terms, however, the Tamawo literally can't comprehend many aspects of the real world. Waiting in line at the super-market? Why? Just go to the front of the line. (After all, the door opened up by Magic for the Tamawo, didn't it?). Can't drive? Well, why doesn't the car simply drive itself? After all, I'm in it aren't I? Luckily, there are plenty of people who would love nothing more than to help the Tamawo in whatever endeavor she sets out for.

Raw Meat (*Hilaw na Karne*): Another aspect of the real world that many of the Tamawo can't fully comprehend, is that mortals cook their food. The Tamawo can only digest raw red meat. While they can drink a plethora of fine wines, only red and bloody flesh brings them any sustenance.

Teeth of Gold (*Ngipin ng Ginto*): The teeth and nails of the Tamawo seem crafted of the finest gold. They glitter and glow and are wondrous to behold. But gold is a very soft metal. Biting or raking someone with their claws does one point of damage to the Tamawo, for every two points of damage that it does to anybody else. After all, the Tamawo are lovers, not fighters.

Primrose, Aswang Baguhan and little Goddess in her own right offers her invaluable two cents worth to those blessed enough to hear.

Duende: I hardly ever see them. A pity. I hear wonderful things about the little men in white.

Kapre: AHA! So much fun to attend their parties. I don't even mind the stench of their cigars. But I wonder if they could put them out next time. Do be a dear, and ask them for me?

Nuno: They are fickle little scribes aren't they? Still, if you remember to say please and thank you, and always be as pleasant (try to be as pleasant as we are, tough I know, but you can do it). You'll have no problems.

Santelmo: I understand that they want to serve us, but there is only so many things that I need done during the day. Thank you ever so much for serving though, it warms my heart to see such loyal subjects.

Siyokoy: They're just so busy out there protecting me, that they never get a chance to come say hello in person.

Tikbalang: Our parties would be so boring without them spicing it up a bit. I'm glad that they are on our side.

Wakwak: Who?

