

# Ipotane

**The Mongol without his pony is only half a Mongol, but with his pony he is as good as two men.**

A Wayfarer in China – Elizabeth Kendall,

**Quote:** Welcome traveler, come inside- I have vodka and stew, and would love to hear your tale.

The Greek Fae have their Centaurs- lusty Half-Horse men with dark hungers and no inhibitions. Yet even the Kentauroi themselves speak of older and darker horse-men who rode on human-steeds. They named these mighty horse-lords the Ipotane and assumed that they too hailed from Olympus. In truth the Ipotane were storied Fae from far older lands much farther away. But of course one sees themselves in all stories, yes?

The Ipotane are a Mongolian Lagyeri (Kith) of bipedal Horse-headed warriors. They are one of the few Marcra Tribes (Double Seelie) as Western Dream-born understands it, but amongst their own are usually of the Red Banner. They are perhaps the most open and accessible of any Asian Fae Family. Also known as the Hippopades to the Greeks- their word for themselves was the *Moritoi Khümüüs* – the Horse People. But as they are so few and far between in the great Mongolian expanse- Ipotane serves them just as well.

It should also be noted that they suffer from none of the darker passions of the Greek Horse-folk. They are not weakened by desires, nor are they addicted to sating fleshly hungers. In fact, if they are addicted to anything at all, it is ensuring that everyone is safe and happy. The Ipotane abhor unfairness, and relish in meting out justice- though their victims may not feel the same way.

**Tug** - Ulaan Sünsnüüd (Red Banner)

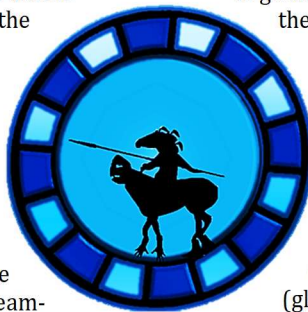
**Appearance:** In both Mien, the Ipotane is big. Big smile, big body, big energy. The Khün Bag (Mortal Mien) is that of a handsome Mongolian with thick strong limbs and lustrous dark-hair always kept immaculately maintained. The Khüch Bag (Fae Mien) has the hind legs, tail, and head of a beautiful horse. Bright eyes, long lean limbs, and of course those same immaculately maintained tresses. They are bigger in this form, well over 2 and ½ meters tall, and if possible, their smiles are even bigger.

**Lifestyle:** The Ipotane is attached to their mortal family in a way that few Kith of any region can compare. They travel together, live together, and laugh together. Life for them is good, and they enjoy every moment of it. In fact, many who know both the Ipotane and the Centaurs often cite that the Ipotane are *"All the fun of centaurs with none of the rape."* When asked to intercede in Lagyeri affairs, they will do so with a smile on their face. After all, who doesn't love adventure?

*Zaluu Ipotane* are eager young things. They enjoy being outdoors as much as they enjoy spending time with their families both Lagyeri and mortal.

Zorigtoi Ipotane take a little time to go exploring the wider world. Mongolia is a wide world, however, and they don't have

to go far to find adventure. Even if needed elsewhere in the world – they will still maintain communication with their mortal families.



*Mergen Ipotane* are the heads of their own houses. They have a stable of many goats, cattle, and Khüü Mori. There is lots of food and drink to share, and more importantly – lots of family to share it all with.

**Glamour Ways:** The Ipotane gather Khüch (glamour) from large celebrations with their mortal tribe, parties held wild and free under a big sky.

**Unleashing:** Id Shid (cantrips) cast by the Ipotane are accompanied by a plethora of rich smell. There is the smell of fresh milk and rich turned earth and a heavy animal musk. There is also the rumbling of the earth underfoot, as if a whole herd of spirit horses was close-by. For certain overly successful Id Shid, there is also a breathless heaviness that is at once exhilarating and frightening... as if the soul was being whisked away...

**Affinity:** Nature

**Birthrights:**

**BIG (TOM):** The Ipotane are large specimens and display the very idea of Horse-Power. At character creation, every Ipotane begins with 5 extra dots to allocate to Physical Attributes in any way that makes sense. This can, and does, ensure that some attributes will be over 5.

**Frailties:**

**Family (Gerbül):** The Ipotane love their mortal family and take great pains to ensure that everyone is safe. If anything should happen to friends or family –then the Ipotane will not take it well. For all their happy ways, the Horse-People will ensure that justice is dealt swift and final to anyone who harms their loved ones. If an Ipotane sees, hears, or even considers that someone might harm their mortal tribe (or sometimes even other Lagyeri who the Ipotane is close to) then they must roll willpower difficulty 7 to not chase down the source of their ire. If the source of the Ire can convince the Ipotane that it was an accident and seek to make amends (usually in the form of a gifts for the family) then that victim will come away with a few broken bones. If the source of the Ire can't convince the Ipotane, then they don't come away at all.

## KHÜÜ MORI - THE BOY STEEDS-

There is some truth to the whole "Riding around on People" thing that the Greeks whispered about. The Khüü Mori (or Boy Steeds- though females of the beast are seen too) are a special form of mount found only in Mongolian Lagyeri. They appear as naked mortals, men and women both- outfitted with saddles and the like. Though it is hard to tell them apart from ordinary mortals- one has but to look into the eyes of the beasts to see that they are indeed supernatural creatures- chimera if you will- that are specially bred to serve as the Ipotane's prized mounts.

The Ipotane dote on their Khüü Mori - carefully grooming them, and bringing them treats. And with the immense size of the Ipotane- it takes a special kind of mount to bear them along.

The Khüü Mori have 9 dots to spend on physical attributes, 3 on social, and 5 on mental. Some can even learn tricks like counting and such.

**Mengen Shigshirge** - carefully brushes his steeds hair, and sings praises of his friends and enemies

**Almas:** Wild? Yes. But aren't we all?

**Bichura:** Everyone steps in shit sometimes, even the Princesses.

**Erlen Khan:** They are all liars. But then again, so is their Father God. There is nothing wrong with that if you know what to expect. Just ask them a question and act as if the opposite were true.

**Pitsen:** They rarely come around anymore. I am afraid I am too loud for their sensitive ears. That is a shame. They are lots of fun.

**Boo:** The first married the Grey-Wolf, from which all our people were born. The humble ones that come to me I treat well. The rest I lead astray.

**Baryn Khaad:** We have had some glorious battles. They are enemies, but the best kind of enemies.

**Tsus Sorogch:** We know of the Anda, and miss them terribly. The others families we haven't met.

