

भूटा वाहना यन्त्र भूत वाहन यंत्र

**"You have to give up! you have to give up!
You have to realize that someday you will die,
Until you know that, you are useless!"**

Fight Club – Chuck Palahniuk,

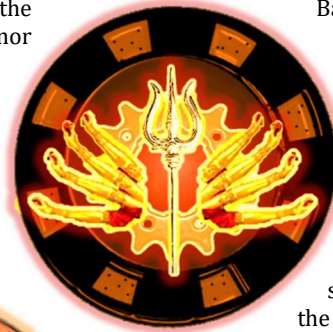
Quote: You wish to escape Death. All men do. Yet to escape thusly would prove a grave disservice to you, and to your future incarnations. Reconsider this before I am forced to intervene.

Ancient Vedic texts speak of King Ajatasatru of Magadha who was tasked with guarding the Physical remains of the Buddha himself. He realized that neither mortal man nor supernatural creature could hope to administer such a celestial charge. The Bhuta Vahana Yanta - *or spirit movement machines* - were the only entities in creation capable of such a somber undertaking. More than a Tribe of Peri, and far beyond the simple dichotomy of the Asura/Vedic courts - these brass and Chrome keepers of inevitability exist outside of this realities' limitations. They are one of two *Baahar* Tribes born of the Perfumed Empire, the other being the Naraka family.

Some outsiders posit that these cosmic guardians were fashioned from the fever dreams of *Visvakarman*- the Cosmic Deva of Engineering. Others scholars point to Talos and other Greco-Roman automaton (as per the Automatae of Cloud Cuckoo Land). Only the Peri speak with any certainty, however. They posit Bhuta Vahana Yanta are created of clockwork precision and mathematical rubrics. These are the same precision and rubrics that arose when Brahma first dreamed of reality. He dreamed of certain inevitable functions that would dictate universal balance, a balance that this clockwork Janajaati (Kith) enforces.

Some upstart Daitya attempts to slaughter too many innocents and thus unbalance the great wheel- a Bhuta Vahana Yanta gives him the opportunity to slaughter just as many evil souls. Or, the Daitya must keep safe the mortal remains of a Cosmically Good Force such as the Buddha. The Daitya has a choice, but balance must be maintained. These are some of the many missions that will call the Bhuta Vahana Yanta into action. The varied reasons are what

dictates who and why each Ariá of the Baahar answers.

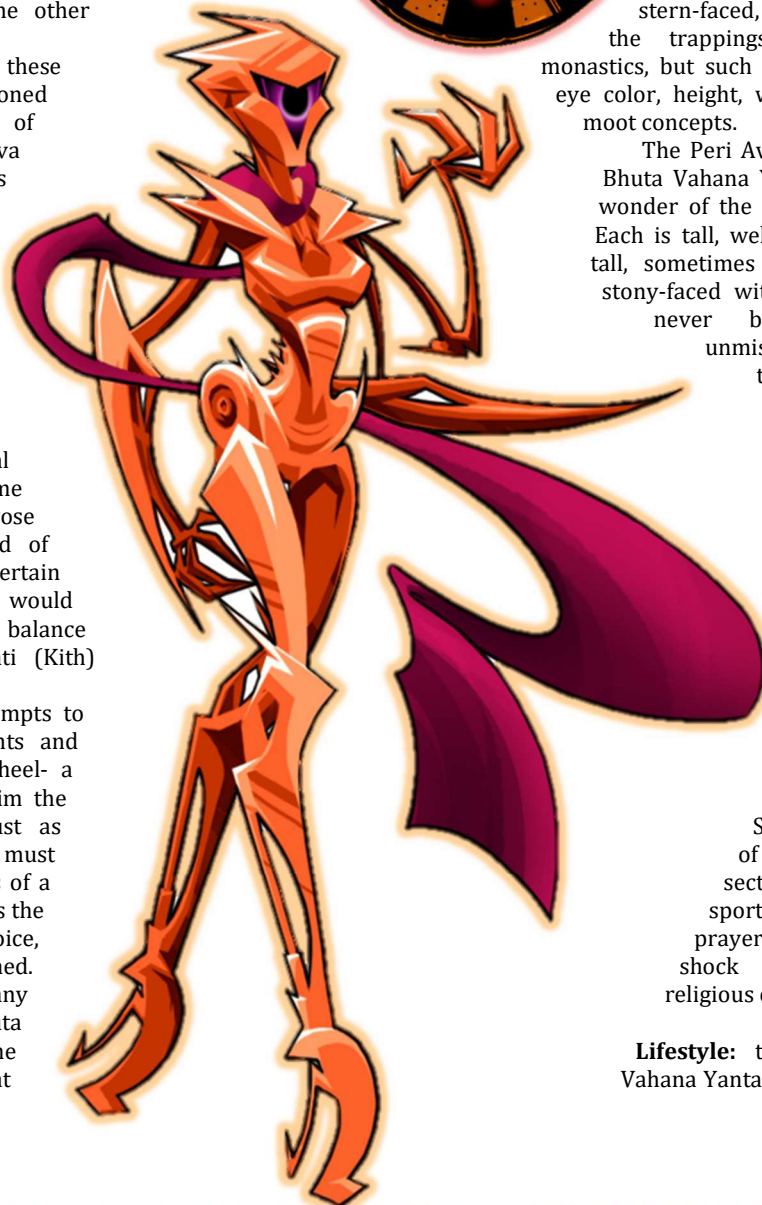


Appearance: The Avataars (Mien) of the Bhuta Vahana Yanta is different for each individual and their mission. In Janjeer Avataar, (Mortal Mien) there are no indications that the personage is anything less than what they seem to be. Most are stern-faced, true, and many favor the trappings of holy-people or monastics, but such conceits like hair color, eye color, height, weight, gender... all are moot concepts.

The Peri Avataar (Fae Mien) of the Bhuta Vahana Yanta is where the true wonder of the Tribe comes into focus. Each is tall, well over 2 and ½ meters tall, sometimes even over 3. Each is stony-faced with hard dark eyes that never blink. The skin is unmistakably metal; tarnished brash, glossy chrome, hard dull iron, even the mirror finish of mercury have been witnessed. Truly ancient specimens of the tribe may have tiny cracks of battle damage in their metallic hide through which tiny pinpoints of cosmic light may twinkle.

Many still sport the trappings of the monastic lifestyle. Saffron robes, markings of Vishnivate or Shiivite sects. Some have also sported the crucifix and prayer beads of Catholicism- a shock to more fundamental religious outsiders.

Lifestyle: the Life of the Bhuta Vahana Yanta is a life of service. If not



actively engaged in a quest to rectify cosmic misgivings, then they wait patiently on the sidelines. Life may be a strong word for those of the Tribe sans mission.

For those on the rampage to right Celestial wrongs - the Mission becomes their life. Concepts such as down-time, relaxation, vacation days- these modern frivolities are anathema to the unwavering spirit of this tribe.

That isn't to say that a Bhuta Vahana Yanta can't travel with a group of varying Janajaati while on mission. Such team-ups invariably lead to all types of learning experiences for both the Janajaati and the Bhuta Vahana Yanta. First drink, first dance, first kiss- if the Bhuta Vahana Yanta isn't careful, they may even start to enjoy themselves.

Aria: The Aria of the Bhuta Vahana Yanta are dictated by which cosmic injustices they seek to right.

- ❖ **Dionae Bhuta Vahana Yanta** are concerned with those magic users who pursue evil ends both after and prior to the implement of the evil. Great upheavals in the cosmic wheel and too much unwarranted death draw their attention. Missions of messy preventative measures and Celestial revenge are their stock and trade. They are the most unwavering in pursuit of the offenders and the most militant in execution.
- ❖ **Araminae Bhuta Vahana Yanta** are concerned with singular breaks in karmic balance, such as those who would skirt death for selfish ends. They are cold and calculated, but not opposed to a reasoned debate from an offender attempting a justified explanation. They can be as militant as the Dionae but choose to remain neutral.
- ❖ **Appolai Bhuta Vahana Yanta** are concerned with unusual shifts in luck, magic, or other nebulous concepts. Subtle alterations in power that may have grand consequences later - such as a youth that has suddenly inexplicably been given untold magic power, that may have unforeseen consequences in a later reincarnation.

Glamour Ways: Bhuta Vahana Yanta regain Amrita by cosmic content - a reverent farmer happy with their hard life, a humble priest joyful in preaching to his flock, a toddler happily active in community upkeep. Others may see this day-to-day humdrum as Janjeer (Banality), and a far cry from the epically cosmic war for balance that fuels the Bhuta Vahana Yanta's divine mission. The Bhuta Vahana Yanta disagree, these day-to-day propensities are the fulcrum on which the Cosmos is balanced.

Unleashing: Maya cast by the Bhuta Vahana Yanta carry with them the weight of the ages. Or at least it feels like it. There is an oppressive gravity that speaks of millennia- a somber stifling force of time that few can feel and not be awed. There is also the droning of electricity, and the wafting perfume of something that may be oily ozone or may be spicy incense.

Birthrights:

Steadfast (Aparihaary): When the Bhuta Vahana Yanta begins a mission, they will see it through to the finish and nothing will sway them. Even the ravages of time and nature cannot sway them. At any time one of the Bhuta Vahana Yanta begins a quest, they are backed by unseen cosmic forces. They get a +2 willpower to all rolls that would halt them from their pursuit,

and +3 to all physical rolls if something (or someone stand against them). These extra dice can be used to increase Stamina, Strength, or Dexterity as the needs deem fit. But again, this is only if the needs meet rectifying a cosmic upheaval.

During these missions, the Bhuta Vahana Yanta won't age, but will remain as youthful as they were when they began.

Watch the Wheels (Pahie ko Dekho): The Bhuta Vahana Yanta are outside Samsara (the binding of most creatures to the wheels of reincarnation) and thus can look past the fleeting shells of mortality.

In Game terms, the Bhuta Vahana Yanta can see the backgrounds of Past-lives, Remembrance, or similar- in any creatures that possess them. It takes one point of Amrita spent, and a successful Per + Kenning roll difficulty of 5 + level of background the target possesses.

What can be gleaned from such knowledge is up to the storyteller, but may provide clues as to what karmic unbalances are in store for target and those she interacts with.

Frailties:

Purpose (Uddeshy): Bhuta Vahana Yanta like their purpose that and that's it. All other rolls not directly related to their goals are at a +2 difficulty (unless they can be convinced that other goals are imperative to accomplishing their own). This leaves them somewhat cold to the human spectrum. Those afore-mentioned *first-kiss*, *first-dance*, and *first-drink* don't come easy, as the majority of the Bhuta Vahana Yanta see them as frivolous activities that matter nothing to the grandiosity of the Universe and the continual spin of the Cosmic Wheel.

Darsh Visvakarman- waiting on the mountain, looks at you with her dark unblinking eyes and begins

Mahoraga: More militant than any of us and destined for great things in their own eyes. Yet I wonder if this militancy is misplaced, and if soon they will be on our list.

Vidyadhara: They are foreigners. They have foreign ways. But they have yet to break any rules. So they are safe for now.

Asparas: As mercurial as the Gandharva with twice the grace.

Gandharvas: As mercurial as the Aspara with twice the kicking power.

Kalaviñki: Beautiful ladies. You deserve so much more than what you've been given.

Yakshas: They do so because you and I can't.

Daitya: I am glad that some things never change. That these upstarts can't forget the failings of their forefather is one such inevitability.

Kinnaras: Mournful songs, angry poems. They aren't warrior poets, they are angst-ridden teenagers.

Kalaviñka: How they treat their other half is appalling. It is unbalanced. And at the merest utterance of "Go" as a divine mandate, I will punish them until the end of the world.

Naraka: The *week of nightmares* damaged more than anyone can say. Even us.

Huirnviu: Their true purpose is to promote unbalance. Not chaos. No, chaos would be too easy... only subtle unbalances here and there... scattered throughout creation. These add up.

Automatae: Unrelated to us, or to the Great Wheel. Yet there is something wonderfully honest about them, and their divine mission to pursue the inconsequential.