

Gummi Bären

His expression is echoed in scores of tiny faces pressing against clear plastic. Panting faces of every imaginable color, creed, and non-Aryan origin. Fogging up the bag like the windows of a Polish bath house...

– Hedwig and the Angry Inch

So Juicy, Ja? – Slogan for Black Forest Gummi Bears

Quote (A conversation had by multiple Gummi-Bären): I am the Juiciest. NO! I am the Juiciest. Wait! I know! We are all the Juiciest!

In the dimly lit throbbing of Germany's industrial underground club scene, there exists one bright neon light of juicy dreaming wonderment. This bonfire of fruity Fae flavors is a *Festgelage Halten* of magic that could only be born of the most exuberant of the *Svart Wald's Wechselbalg* (Changelings) – Der Gummi-Bären.

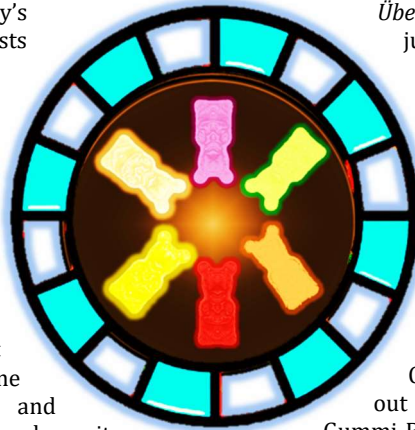
This Abstammung of colorful characters is a resplendent rejoinder to what would otherwise be a black and grey understanding of Germany's bleakly urban dreaming. While some other kithain may get down to the industrialized underground scene of predictable gothic trappings, dub-step, and electrical tape on nipples, the Gummi-Bären keep it lemony-bright and berry-rousing with splashes of neon color and fresh stimulating beats that enliven an otherwise dreary dream-scape.

The dourer of *Stille-Volken* may claim to harbor annoyance at these *verdammt Party-gruppe*. Yet they quickly lose all pretenses when faced with the infectious beats and hypnotic colors that only the Juiciest of the German Fae can offer up. Life in the German underground may be dark and scary sometimes, Ja? But sometimes, it can be juicy... So Juicy, Ja? Ja, it' so very juicy...

Appearance: In *Mensch- Pelz*, (Mortal Mien) the Gummi-Bären are a little short, a little dumpy. They have little pot-bellies, little sausage like fingers, but big-big eyes and smiles. Though their eyes tend to be bright shades of green, blue, or violet, there is little that marks them as anything other than mortal. In *Elfe-Pelz* (Fae Mien), however, there can be no misdiagnosis of the Gummi-Bären condition. Their skin glows bright lemony yellow, tart apple green, groovy grape, or cheery cherry red. Their nose and mouth extend into almost snouts filled with long teeth that peek out just a tad. Their short stubby limbs are quick to wiggle and dance, and the air around them is filled with the fresh fruity aroma of bags and bags of gummy candy...

Lifestyles: During the day, the Gummi-Bären live normal humdrum lives: They work in factories, they file taxes, they take 30-minute lunch breaks. They are nigh indistinguishable from every faceless nameless joyless factory worker that lives day-to-day in that industrial world. But when the sun sets, they take to their Underground world to dance and stomp and bash until the sun shows its face again.

Unreif Gummi-Bären are fun and juicy, Ja?



Überspannt Gummi-Bären are funner and juicier, Ja?

Vernünftig Gummi-Bären are funnest and juiciest, Ja?

Revelry: Gummi-Bären gain Zauberkunst (Glamour) whenever mortals stumble into their fruity revels. Whenever those unawares of the Dreaming can carouse with the Fruit-Flavored fair-ones, then magics can be refueled. The *Glücklich* (Seelie) Gummi-Bären may invite fellows at work out for a night out, while the *Teufel-Leute* Gummi-Bären (Unseelie) may kidnap unsuspecting strangers and force them to dance in bacchanalian all-night revels that break the body and spirit.

Unleashing: Cantrips cast by the Gummi-Bären are wonderfully vibrant events. The air is filled with the fragrant aromas of fruits and spices. Colors are amplified to dizzy degrees that exist just on this side of synesthesia. Sounds are sharper, music is better, and even amongst the *Teufel-Leute*, there is a feeling that can only be described as belonging.

Affinity: Fae

Birthrights:

One Deeper (Einer Tiefer): If there is one of the Gummi-Bären to be found, then just look more, and find another. With the Gummi-Bären... *you must go vun deeper*. No Gummi-Bären travels alone. They are always in packs of fruity goodness. In Game terms, each Gummi-Bär begins with the Allies background rating of level 5 for free. In addition, each pack will be jam packed with individuals essential for a good cohesive unit.

Each Gummi-Bär (including the player character) is an indispensable addition that the pack needs to be perfectly juicy. There is the tech guy, the face guy, the brawler-girl, the medic, the magic-guy, etc... IN short, the perfect mix of Juicy. *If* there can't be found an individual with what is needed, then *you must go one deeper*. Some Gummy- Bär in the pack knows some Gummy- Bär in another pack that is the just right fit.

Go All Night (Geh Die Ganze Nacht): Due to some nebulous reason known to the Dreaming alone, the Gummi-Bären are nocturnal creatures. Their powers literally glow all the colors of the rainbow after sunset. These powers manifest unparalleled

reaches of all physical attributes... During the night the Gummi-Bär cannot suffer from any effects that would hinder physical attributes. No amount of poisoning, exhaustion, or even the accrual of damage (chimerical and real), can slow them down. Though they may take the damage, (and can still be knocked out or even killed – they won't) there is no penalties to the dice pool. They can party non-stop from sun-down to sun-up with no ill effects. In addition, if they can make it through the sun-lit hours, at sun-set the next day, these effects take root yet again for untold night-time hours of juiciness.

Frailties:

Friends with Benefits (*Freunde mit Vorteilen*): While the One Deeper Birthright may ensure that a Gummi-Bär can find another Gummi-Bär that is needed, sometimes the first Gummi-Bär is the Gummi-Bär is one needed by another Gummi-Bär. At any moment, without warning, the juiciness that can only come from the player's Gummi-Bär may be required to aid another. Help is not expected, but is expected with a big fat juicy smile. While no one Gummi-Bär takes this for granted (even among the Teufel-Leute) it still happens...a lot.

Dead at Dawn (*Tot im Morgengrauen*): While it is true that a Gummi-Bär can Go All Night, once Morning comes, then a night full of partying will inevitably catch up. All hindrances to Physical Attributes that the Gummi-Bär would have accrued

during the night – but avoided due to birthright – take effect by first rays of dawn. Worse yet, it hits them all at once. All dice-penalties from that poisoning, exhaustion, or accrual of damage (chimerical and real), that was received stacks and hits them in one fell swoop. However, if they can manage to hold on until the sun sets yet again, then their Go All Night Birthright takes effect yet again, and they can once again forget about physical limitations.

The Salzgitter Säuerlich Bunch, the whole bag, explains why the other Stille-Volken are Juicy, but not the Juiciest...

Alb: So Juicy, but So mysteriousez too... Like a mysteries flavors that you don't knows until it's in your mouthses...
Haferbock: - Not so Juicy... even on Christmasez....
Huale Mannerchen: Is Uber- horrorscopes and stuffs, like in der newspapers...but for reals this times.
Kobolds: Uh... Movings on, who is der nextsez?
Moswyfjes: Ve likeses der licorice und zey likeses der licorices... vhy are ve not der friendsez?
Nisser: Ooh... That hat is so Juicy and bigs... So red... I likeses it, Ja?
Waltschrat: Zey're invitesdes, of course, So much fun, Ja? But zey's never comes to our parties...
Kender-Trow: I inviteses them all the times, for dey are all der colorz likes ve are... but den they stealsez our records. Is hard to spinning when deres nothings dere for der spin...

