

DAITENGU 大天狗

"MY DECEPTION...RULES ALL...OF CREATION!"

—Bankotsubo the Tengu in *Dead or Alive 2 Ultimate*

Quote: Ninja? Of course I am. I am the smartest, most daring, and sexiest Master of dark ninja-arts that anyone has ever seen. But of course ninja's aren't meant to be seen... which means I have to kill you.

While the Kappa are nasty and the Oni are angry, the Daitengu are narcissistic. This long-remembered family of Obake are keepers of Mountain Dojos that instruct everyone- Fae and Mortal alike- the mysterious arts of deception. While Ninja-School maybe a term thrown around too flippantly for tender ears, the Daitengu do offer a set of skills more suited for stealth missions. They have been doing so since time immemorial, and if someone survives the track to find the school, then they at least deserve the chance to prove themselves to these Avian Shinma.

Not that proving oneself to the Daitengu is ever easy. They are a proud race- snooty and refuting of others not of their own tribe. While they act in benevolent ways every now and again, this act is always accompanied by scorn and mocking laughter. This scorn even extends to their cousins in the Moon-Tribe - the Hengeyokai shapeshifter tribe of Were-Ravens also called as Tengu. Although most of the Daitengu Fae tribe dub these lesser cousins the Konoha-Tengu or Crow-Tengu (much to the Moon Tribes Chagrin.)

While not as nasty as the Kappa, or as angry as the Oni, the Daitengu still serve as great promoters of the Obake Goblins... They are capricious and mean-spirited, and with these seemingly negative traits, they craft their students- Again Fae, mortal, and other- how to be effective warriors without peer. Not as effective as the Daitengu themselves of course... but then again, nobody's perfect.

Appearances: In *Hotei-Mien*, the Daitengu are short and quick little buggers with dark staring eyes and long unkempt dark hair. They have pale skin and favor traditional trappings of dark colored silk kimono and *geta* (raised wooden sandals). Both young and old wield an infuriatingly condescending smile.

In *Wani Form* the Daitengu are just as short and quick. They have shining black or red eyes with red, white, or black faces and long-beaky noses. Scratching black bird claws twitch and wiggle constantly, and a large pair of raven wings is perched on their back. They still wield that same patronizing smile, though in this form a row of sharp white teeth can be witnessed.

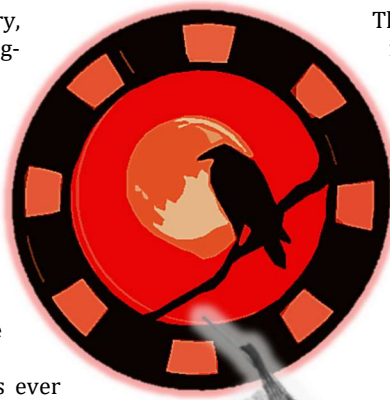
In their *Beast Form*, the Daitengu are blackbirds, grackles, crows, and ravens. Some have red feathers on their wings, some have white feathers on their chest. All are slightly bigger than usual, and all cackle and laugh when they watch someone get hurt.

RAVEN

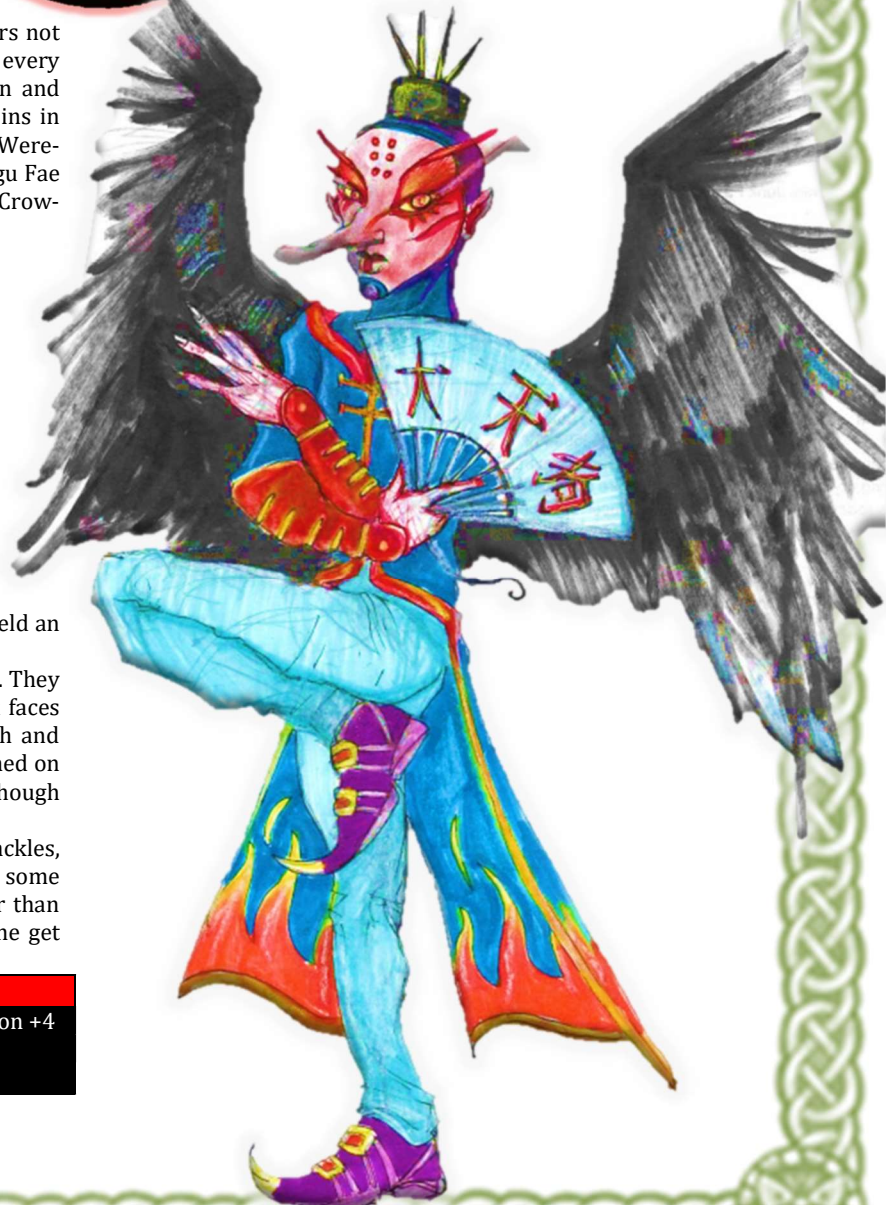
Attributes: Strength -2, Dexterity +3, Stamina -2, Perception +4

Attacks: Beak Str +1, Claws Str +2

Notes: They can fly at speeds of 40 to 50 Kmph



The Daitengu's *Mask of the Shentai* manifests as a giant (at least for them) about the size of an Oni. Red light shines off of their heavily muscled bodies. Their avian head is wreathed in swirling red flames and angry black mist coalesces in the Beak and eyes.



Lifestyles: High in their mountain fortresses, the Daitengu instruct not only other Daitengu students, but mortals and other Fae who seek hidden knowledge (Hidden Ninja-Knowledge and otherwise). They don't know what they are getting into. Mortals and Fae alike are caught up in the wheeling and spinning life dance of these Darkly exotic Ninja Shinma. Around the Daitengu, there is an air of both danger and sensuality in equal degrees. The worst part of it is, that the Daitengu know it and exploit for their own amusement. Those that aren't familiar with this Obake's ways may feel that they are being made fun of. Those that are familiar with this Obake's ways know that they are being made fun of.

Hsien-Tsu Daitengu are quick to amuse themselves with the trials and tribulations of man. Many will sneak away to harass pilgrims. They are obnoxious and loud and will go out of their way to harangue even the most devout of mortal. They will also help that same devout mortal to finish his pilgrimage if needs be.

Hsien-Jin Daitengu are far beyond human involvement and squirrel themselves away in their mountain dojos. Mortals are a pain, other Hsien are hopeless, and even the other Daitengu aren't as clever as they pretend. "Why can't everybody be smart? Like Me?"

Glamour Ways: Daitengu regain glamour/ Yugen whenever they aid down-on-their-luck mortals overcome life's struggles, or answer that impossible Prayer. Actively solving the problem won't do it, however, it is up to the mortal to succeed. Teaching a young-Italian boy to sweep so that he can take out the boys at Cobra-Kai is one such example...

Unleashing: Cantrips cast by Daitengu are accompanied by lengthening shadows that titter and giggle. The soft touch of silk and feathers can be felt against the skin, and the whole thing is slightly creepy; just like the Daitengu like it.

Affinity: Actor **-or-** Kwannon-Jin **Fortune:** Wood

Yin:2 Yang: 2

Luck

Tricks of the Trade (Shigoto no kotsu): The Daitengu have studied the arts of prestidigitation and subterfuge for millennia. With these generations of proficiency behind them, their abilities in the realms of magical Fae Skullduggery dwarfs their contemporaries. All Gimmix and Chicanery rolls made by the Daitengu are at lowered difficulty based on seeming with Hsien-Tsu being at a -1 difficulty and Hsien-Jin being a -2 difficulty. (For those using such Arts that is).

In addition, the Daitengu are infamous for their abilities as inordinately stealthy warriors. They are, for all intents and purposes, Ninjas- with whatever context that brings to the modern mind. At character Creation, the Daitengu receives a +2 to stealth and martial arts both, even if above 5.

Curse

Prank the Proud (Hokori ni Omou): Part of training under the Daitengu involves letting loose one's pride. While in theory this should only extend to the Obake's students, in reality everyone the Shinma meets runs the risks of his emotion-harming pranks. Whenever a Daitengu meets someone who they feel is exceptionally preening, then the Daitengu must succeed on a Willpower roll to avoid pranking the self-gratified culprit. A fat and sassy mortal from a local village may be a difficulty 6 or 7, while an exceptionally haughty visiting Peacock Sidhe will be a 10. These pranks are seldom too damaging, but they do hurt the pride... something the Daitengu value far more than most.

Conceited (Hokorashi): And speaking of a Daitengu's pride, they themselves are perhaps the most arrogant of the lot. Their snarky- egocentric ways don't endear them to others. Each Daitengu has a higher difficulty to all social rolls when dealing with outsiders. Hsien-Tsu being at a +2 difficulty and Hsien-Jin being a + 3.... For that reason, many of the elder Daitengu remove themselves from Fae society and move up into their mountain ninja schools--- well away from the plebes...

Taroubou of Atago Kyoto laughs at his rather inept cousins amongst the Middle Kingdom

Gong-Zu: As sneaky as you would expect a Thrashing Goring Horn pig to be. Not very.

Hsigo: Flying Monkeys. I shit you not, they are as devious and creepy as anything in Oz.

Gumiho: As sneaky and back-stabbing as we are, but with only a fraction of the good-looks.

Jurogumo: Yes you're good-looking. That doesn't mean all that much when you consider that we don't listen to you when you talk.

Kappa: Wet and sniveling little brothers. They play up their ugliness to better enforce their reputation. They're great.

Suzume: We'll see who's faster, won't we little sister?

Gasin: Boring little boogers with all the excitement of a mattress.

Bakemono: Oni? Yuki-Onna? Satori? You say Goblins, I say family.

Yaoguai: Our archenemies? Hardly. They are there to ensure we look good. In that they are allies.

Hirayanu: Bah. It's like a bunch of boring game-designers took the easy way and created something Asian-esque...

Kamuii: I have respect for those that earn it. Labeling yourself an Elemental royal just means you are an elemental royal pain-in-the ass. You have to prove yourself to me.

Sunset People: as much fun as you'd expect a bunch of European pretentious art-school students to be.

Tengu: I get it. You're jealous that you got stuck with a boring job, and I got stuck with all the good-looks. Not my fault. You could have stayed here with me.