"Faith is like a sacred fire, Pass it on from generation to generation Without extinguishing it." — Konko Daijin

Ouote: There is a Monk on the mountain, who has been snowed in, and is running out of fire-wood. We can't have that, now can we? Despite the obvious snow, and the horrible cold I must face, I will deliver it personally.

The Enenra are a Hsien long present in the Middle Kingdom Courts. Their name shares the same kanji as Light-weight clothe, a reference to the freedom of movement that these Hsien sport. At one time, the Enenra served as the greatest of the Shinma's couriers. They lived in bonfires, and only were visible to those devout individuals who were pure in heart. They were fast, dependable, and most of all clever. They would get prayers to Heaven despite any obstacles, using their ghost-body-power to deliver directly to the Gods.

Like Shintoism in this new world, however, they with the sluggishness of their fellows Hsien (especially the from growing obsolete. Kamuii, whose self-titled moniker of "Little Gods" aggravates the devout Enenra to no end).

This has also manifested in the Enenra trying a little too desperately to "Matter". Many feel as if they are an obsolete concept, a relic of a by-gone age. There is a bright shining spark in the Enenra's life, however, no matter how small. The world of technology has grown exponentially, and messages can be delivered across the world in the blink of an eye. The Enenra flock to these message-carriers (Cellphones and the like) like the proverbial moth to a flame. Most sport the newest smartphone accessories available, and use them to stay in communication with all of their Shinma associates.

Appearance: In Hotei-Mien, the Enenra appear as thin and graceful, but otherwise indistinguishable from anybody else. Many sport prematurely greying hair, but that is the extent of their magical heritage.

In *Wani form*, their hair turns bluish-grey, smoky brown, or **Luck**: white, and grows long and wispy. It seems to dissipate as if fading into nothing. Their skin glows a soft white, and their Ghost Body (Yūrei-tai): By spending one point of eyes are glowing red sparks nestled in their sharp faces. They prefer the soft silks of traditional garb, usually in shades of grey and white, but will wear whatever is necessary to get the messages delivered.

bonfires, with faces hidden in the billowing smoke and flames, with mouths breathing gouts of flames

Lifestyle: The Enenra still want to matter, no matter how bitter or jaded they become. They were happy as deliver prayers, and were proud of their ability to do it well. To this end, they try to

maintain their old ways and will still seek out devout Shinto shrines and small temples scattered across Asia. While their methods may differ now (with all their technological advances) their hearts still remain as devout and reverent as ever.

> Hsien-Tsu Enenra are quick and energetic, continually underfoot. Their exuberance is to be admired, but their incessant need to be acknowledged quickly grows tiresome.

Enenra are wiser and more aware of their place among the 10,000 things. Many devote their life

too have adapted with finesse and grace. Though they'll tell you full-time to working in temples or shrines. They try to the world of flesh has left them feeling a little slow. Most are a modernize these places with the newest security systems and little disgusted by corporeal bodies, and all are a little impatient integrate the Shrine with technology to prevent these areas

> Glamour Ways: Enenra gain Glamour/Yugen whenever they are a part of something that enriches the spiritual life of another. Quickly answering earnest prayers of the most devout priests and running messages of faith between those wayward souls almost on the outs of their Faith, such missions replenish the magicks of the Smoke- Priests.

> Unleashing: Cantrips cast by the Enenra are accompanied by a quick wave of stifling heat and the smell of burning incense and wood. There may also be a trail of soot and ashes left in their wake, especially if they are on the go (which is most of the time).

Kwannon-Iin Fortune: Fire -or - Affinity: Scene Yin: 1 Yang: 3

Glamour/Yugen, an Enenra can manifest his Ghost-Body. The Ghost body (Yūrei-tai) is a being comprised entirely of smoke, and has a number of abilities. It is incorporeal, and is unable to be touched (however, it is also unable to touch anything else). It The Mask of the Shentai form has them appear as great fiery is all but invisible when in the shadows, and can only be seen when in bright lights. It can also pass through the smallest of cracks with ease and can only be contained in an air-tight container.

> With two points spent, that same body can squeeze itself into a swirling fiery ball of heat and light, glowing a dim red, and igniting flammable objects too close. In this form, like above, nothing can be touched. However, the Dexterity rating doubles, and it can fly at a speed of 5 x the Dexterity Rating in

meters per turn. When in this form, an Enenra can also cause an object to burst into flame with a glance. They must roll their Charisma at a difficulty set by the objects flammability. Paper would be a six, metal would be a ten.

This form can only be maintained for a number of turns equal to 3 times their Stamina. Afterwards, they are tired and cranky, until they can get in a good nap.

Curse:

Water Cage (Mizu kēji): An Enenra is bound by the elements, and if they are wet, then not only do they lose their luck abilities above, but they are also forbidden from spending glamour/Yugen until they dry off. In addition, all physical attributes are at a +3 difficulty until they are sufficiently dried.

Kosuke is running errands at the Inari-Shrine, but will make time for a fellow pilgrim

Bàofēngyǔ: Serious, stubborn, and fearsome of face, also the best friends we got. No one else among our little Gang gets us like they do.

Daruma: Now these guys I like, stoic, fun, but not nearly as fast as I am.

Dokkaebi: Keep up the good work Junior, some day you may be as wonderful as me.

Shinigami: Religion is supposed to be sacred, the only thing sacred to them is their weird mask collection.

Tennyo: If only they had more time to intercede on mortal behalf. They spend all their time in dealing with the spirits. **Zashiki-Warashi:** When I come home after a long day of kicking ass, there is no one else I'd rather relax with. Mostly because I don't even know they're there at all. Nice and quiet.

Hanayomeningyo: Magic bride-dolls my ass, they are annoyingly cute flakes with all the sense that the Gods gave a rock.

The Bakemono: Fun, if a little flippant about heaven. Obake: Beasts- mindless and ineffective - the whole lot of them. Yoaguai: Beasts- mindless, but effective, the whole lot of them. The Hirayanu: You are a commoner only because you were told that and believed it.

elemental ass-holes. It is our job to aid the devout, not to have them by e us.

People: The Kithain are as varied as we are, but they bee the difference in us, so I can't seem to take the time to difference in them.