

Les Margotine

**"Beauty in a woman is a treasure rare, Which we are never weary of admiring,"
But a sweet temper is a gift more fair, And better worth the youthful maid's desiring."
Cendrillon and the Glass Slipper: The Classic French 'Cinderella' Fairytale – Charles Perrault**

Quote: Bonjour mes Amis, it is a beautiful night, Non? Perhaps we can save our harsh words for tomorrow when we are better rested. For now, let us partake of some refreshments and music.

Kitten Princesses of faraway kingdoms, Les Margotine are the aristocracy of Cait-Sith and Neustrian society. While the Grimalkin of the Cats may well boast the crowns, or Duphon for France, the Les Margotine are undoubtedly the most royal in both appearance and practice. They are honorable, dignified, and beautiful in a way unmatched by few others.. They are the truest representatives of France's grandiose monarchical history, and all that a cat can offer. While not quite Marcra, they are down to a one of them Ben Socio (Seelie) with never a consideration of anything else.

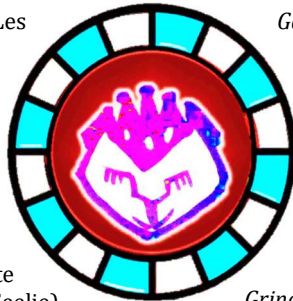
While they may possess royal and rich heritages, they share their story with coy humility. They can cite the Fairy Tale Salons of Charles Perrault as well as the historical accounts of Charlemagne with equally canonical origins. Many a scholarly French Kith can even verify these claims. The Margotine especially rejoice tales of courtly intrigues in the Sun-dappled halls of Louis the XIV, the Sun King.

Despite such well-deserved pomp, Les Margotine are a kind-hearted and genteel Fabian (kith), far removed from skull-duggery and back-handedness that is so prevalent amongst the Cait-Sith Tribes, or even many Lutin (Kith).

Appearance: Almost universally female (there are always exceptions however) Les Margotine in all Dignité (Mien) are precious little dears. The Dignité Fer (Human Mien) appear as spritely and charismatic young women. They have large blue eyes, small mouths, and light squeaky voices that laugh and titter at the smallest jokes. They favor white clothing and silver accents that match their hair and eyes. The hair and eyes are what gives them away, as even the darkest-skinned of the Kith still boast the same bright-white hair and large piercing - blue-eyes (See frailty below). In Kitten form, they appear as snowy white felines, small of stature with large bluish-grey eyes. The Dignité Lutin (Fae Mien) is the same as their human mien, save with fluffy white ears and twitching tail and whiskers.

Lifestyles: Together with the Eagle-owl Duphon and the Deer-Changing Dames des Cerf-Blanche, Les Margotine form a certain triumvirate amongst the French Kithain. The Kittens Blanche serve as the gregarious and genteel hosts. They easily fall into this niche as they so often hail from well-to-do households full of fun and frivolity. Though there is some mischief, it is the cutesy mischief found amongst the most beloved of tiny nobles.

Affinity: **Scene Changing:** It costs one Éclat (Glamour) to change from Cat to Human



Gamins Margotines, also called Kittens, are the prettiest little princesses of any kingdom. They enjoy play, stories and being kind and helpful to their elders.

Vauriens Margotine, also called moggies, are the prettiest princesses of any kingdom. They enjoy play and stories and being kind and helpful to their elders.

Grincheux Margotine, also called grey-whiskers, are the prettiest princesses of any kingdom. They enjoy play and stories and being kind and helpful to their young ones..

Glamour Ways: Les Margotine garner Éclat whenever someone plays with them, or when they play with others, especially in kitten form.

Unleashing: Cantrips cast by Les Margotine are accompanied by the tinkling of soft bells, and flashes of soft-white lights. There is also the softest impression of teeny-tiny paws tip-toeing over shoulders and back.

Birthrights

Pretty Puss (Jolie Chatte): The Margotines are delicate and sweet, and gain a +2 to appearance at character creation, even if this brings them above 5.

Royal Blood (Sang Royal): The blood of the Les Margotine is as blue as their eyes, and they all gain 3 extra background points at character creation to be allocated between Resources, Retainers, or Title, or similar, in any manner that makes sense.

Frailties

Fair of Face (Foire de Visage): The beauty of Les Margotine is otherworldly and can prove to be a hindrance on par with the slipped seeming flaw. The eyes of the Margotine is always bluish-grey (regardless of ethnicity or skin-tone), and the hair of the Margotine is always pale-white, (regardless of age). While this doesn't sound too bad, it is bound to draw some unwanted attention eventually.

Delicate Little Flowers (Délicates Petites Fleurs): Their sweetness and delicacy come with a price, and at character creation, no Margotine can begin with Strength or Stamina rating of over 1. In addition, it costs current ratings x 8 experience points to ever raise those attributes.

Babbete, Petit Princess of Les Fee' de Lourdes, smiles a perfectly honest smile, and allows for civil discourse concerning the Fabian.

Barbegazi: I do so love our little snow-men, their mountain-top retreats are simply the best for quick get-aways...

Dame de Cerf Blanche: No one allows for both regal and wild as well as our wood-land princesses.

Dormette: They protect a realm we visit every night, but no one ever thanks them for a job well done.

Dracae: Jealousy is an ugly beast, even if it dwells in the hearts of our most beautiful sisters.

Duphon: I do so love our beautiful sisters. I should also warn you not to slight them. As beautiful as they are, they can be horrendous enemies....

Fee' Verte: teehee.... No thank you, I don't drink anymore. Not since last time...

Feufollet: They should claim their queen-ship alongside all of us but choose instead to live in the swamp. I don't understand, but I respect it.

Foireux: Liars.

Korrigan: Only dependable during the night-time, during the day they run and hide. Perhaps they get sunburned?

Lorialet: There is something so sad about the lovers, I wish I could help.

Portune: While we have many queens, there is only one Fabian that I could call my king.

