

# Mètminwi

**This whole world is cold and ugly - What we are is low and lovely - I am the most beautiful boogie man  
The most beautiful boogie man - Let me be your favorite nightmare - Close your eyes and I'll be right there...**  
The Boogie Man Song - Yasiin Bey

**Quote:** It's like him say on the movie what came here — "Good. Bad. I the guy what has the gunny-sack..."

Haiti has stories of an underground force called the Tonton Macoute, or "Uncle Gunnysack." This secret cabal would work for the government, and under cover of nightfall ensure the disappearance of undesirables. These stories are whispered around the whole of the Fiefs, amongst Jumbee (Kith) and Quashie (Mortals) alike, bringing with them nightmares.

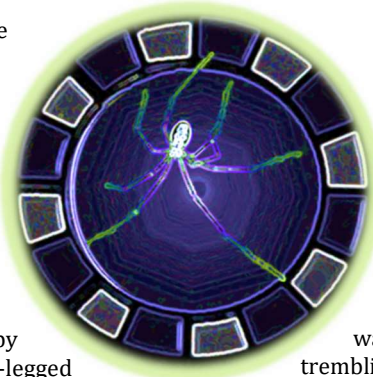
There is one Jumbee, however, that fuels these tales, though they precede them by generations. The Mètminwi are the long-legged boogey-men of Haitian legend, that reach in through windows, no matter how far off the ground, and grab naughty children to fill their gunny-sacks. Their name is old French for the "Masters of Midnight," and these aptly named dark-Fae live up to the nightmares that fuel their evil passions.

Or so it's told. While they do promote terror (in both appearance and deed) and while they can "disappear" an undesirable, usually at the Fenky-Fenky's (Sidhe) behest, the Mètminwi are no different than any other Jumbee represented in the Fiefs. No more or less Bandalu (Unseelie), and far from being a Dog-Heart (Thallain), the Mètminwi ply their trade as well as they can under burden of their own misgiven standings as Fiends. Just because they can be shouldn't mean that they are.

**Appearance:** In all Mien, they are scary. In Quashie Poppy-Show (Mortal Mien) the Mètminwi are tall and extra dark-skinned native boys with big eyes and small smiles. There is something off about their faces that leaves onlookers a little uneasy. Their limbs are long, and their build gaunt or slight, almost skeletal.

In Jumbee Poppy-Show (Fae Mien), their true nature reveals itself. Their limbs grow to grotesque lengths, almost like Mock-Jumbee figures that walk about on stilts during Carnevale. Their faces grow leaner, and their eyes bigger. In all forms they dress well, in dapper suits and high-hats that call to mind figures such as Baron Samedi or the Ghede Loa.

**Lifestyle:** The Mètminwi serve a very particular purpose among the Jumbee. They fetch, and hunt, and catch those who need catching. If needs be, they will make someone disappear. Those in power, especially Fenky-Fenky in the Fiefs know this, and treat Mètminwi with all due respect. Those self-same Fenky-Fenky are also aware that if they don't mind their P's and Q's, then they might just disappear as well. The Mètminwi know this, and whether or not they are evil is beyond the point... People are afraid of them – and this means business is booming.



*Beenie Mètminwi* relish their roles as little boogey-men, while they don't go out of their way to be harmful, neither do they try to correct those who unjustly fear them. They rarely speak, the better to fuel their fearsome reputations.

*Boasie Mètminwi* stay close to their own kind, forming little Braata (motleys) of Mètminwi. When the Fenky-Fenky call on them for a purpose, the whole band enjoys watching the apprehension on the Sidhe's trembling brow. They may try to make friends among other Kith, but this rarely, if ever, happens (see Frailty below).

*Dan Dada Mètminwi* quickly grow tired of the trembling and the groveling – there is just so much crying that their presence causes. "Please don't take me" they say, or "Oh Gawd, don't shove me into your bag!" After years of bed-wetting and complaining, the elders of the Jumbee try to tie up any loose ends, so that they can retire in the wild places for some much-deserved peace and quiet. Though a particularly juicy case might bring them back....

**Glamour Ways:** Mètminwi garner Myal from frightening mortals. While no one has to get hurt (unless the Mètminwi in question is Bandalu) some snotty sobbing and tear-stained cheeks is all in good fun. This is why the Jumbee take such pleasure in snatching up strangers...

**Unleashing:** Sankey (cantrips) cast by the Mètminwi are accompanied by strange whispering and eerie scratching noises. Lights fade and darkness lengthens and Shadows twitch and spasm in the corner. Multiple Mètminwi will sometimes perform multiple bunks together just for these side-effects of their unleashing, the better to set the scene of their arrival.

**Affinity:** Scene

**Birthrights**

**Daddy Long-Legs:** The long arms and legs of the Mètminwi are creepily long. Folklore has them easily walking up to a two-story house, reaching in through a window, and grabbing a helpless child on the other side of the room. While they are long-limbed in any form, they have the ability to stretch and contort them in disturbingly stretched spans according to their Seeming. *Beenie Mètminwi* can stretch them twice their usual length, *Boasie Mètminwi* can stretch them 4 times their usual length, and the *Dan Dada Mètminwi* ultimately have no limit as to how far they can draw out their appendages.

It should also be noted that things like balance aren't affected by the stretching, so if they can hold something at arm's length without hindrance, they can do so at any arm's length no problem. In addition, every Mètminwi is quadruple jointed, making form some unsettling portraits of contortion.

**Sniffer:** Due to their quiet natures, preferring to watch and listen rather than talk and do, the *Mètminwi* have all perception rolls at a -2 difficulty. In addition, when using their sense of smell, they are at a -3 difficulty. They can also never botch a roll involving their sense of smell.

**Frailties:**

**Ras-Clot Dog Heart:** Yes they're scary, and yes they take hit jobs for the Fenky-Fenky, and sure, sometimes they kidnap children out of their rooms by shoving them screaming in gunny-sacks ... but that doesn't mean that they're bad. In fact, many of the Jumbee don't do this. Yet that is how they are perceived. Unfortunately, for the whole of the Kith, they are all viewed as dark-and sadistic boogey-men. Every member of the Jumbee is seen as Dog-Heart (Thallain) no matter how many wonderful things he or she does. They are forever at a heightened difficulty to all social rolls involving others. The difficulty is based on their seeming.

**"Uncle Gunnysack, king-fetcher of Carre-four, sings a song of his fellows while he shoves you in his burlap sack..."**

**Aycayia:** Full of lust them girlies, but no more bumba-claat than the rest of us....

**Ti Malice:** Greedy-Hearts, greedy eyes, full of lies.

**Chickcharney:** Just cuz them be birdeez, no means them can fly. Just cuz them be owls, no means them can be wize.

**Ciguapa:** Bumba-claat ladies – more badness than we. But them wear all pretty faces and most think them 'ave good heart.

**Eshu:** Kings go-a foreign thru Babylon, bring back stories for all to hear. Creation Stepper they cry... All I hear is bad luck and the fuckery

**Fenky-Fenky:** Fair them faces, wit them Babylon hearts. Like Ciguapa, but with many more lies behind them teeths.

**Sloo:** Whisper little worms, cousins for I and I. Me Braata fo dem Armageddon. They and I are one an' same. We are no the badness, but all Creation is a feared.

**Slender-Men:** All the Bumba-claat dog-heart badness fuckery is in them hearts, they and I are never kin, no matters how the others think it to be.

**Soucayant:** The Ginnal Viper Kings, with no sun in them heart, but much fuckery... I 'ave no Fear, me sack is grand 'nuff for all to fits inside.

