

Smile in the mirror. Do that every morning and you'll start to see a big difference in your life -Yoko Ono

Quote: I hear there is a game in the west, that the natives there call it "Got your Nose". Would you like to play a game with me friend? I am sure that you will like it.

Nopperabo are the No-Faces, a strange family of Bakemono Goblins that has all but been forgotten in the past few centuries. At one time there was the Girl that lived between couch-cushions, or the boy that had two anuses for eye, (or an eye for his anus). Where they went is unknown, perhaps they are still out there?

Now the lonely and sad Nopperabo is all that is left. While the rest of the Shinma serve Heaven and answer the call of the faithful, the No-Faces try to scare grandmothers out of their eye-color.

Despite the world passing them by, they still have a fatalistic determination that is both endearing and disarming. They know that their struggle is futile, and they know that their Kwannon-Jin will probably not make it to see the next age. They know these things, but still go out to shock the Asian population to the best of their ability.

Luckily, recent media has portrayed them in some new light. Anime and manga has given new life to the term No-Face (although Nopperabo isn't common lexicon just yet). Many Asian youths frequent Comic-bookstores where they discuss their famous Japanese Yokei and No-Faces are always on the list. This doesn't give the Nopperabo's hope that they will live to see the next turn of the wheel of the Ages, however, but they are still happy to have their 15-minutes of fame.

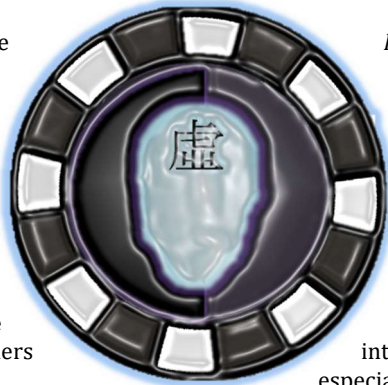
Appearance: In *Hotei-Mien*, the Nopperabos are bland-looking and ultimately forgettable. It seems almost impossible to recall anything about them after meeting them, and they wear grey and boring clothes that only add to their dullness.

In *Wani-form* the reason for forgetting their faces becomes apparent - their faces become pale and blank canvasses. While they still have a voice, it is a soft whisper that comes out of no mouth-hole, which only adds to their unsettling appearance.

The Nopperabo in *Mask of the Shentai* form appears as a large funeral mask floating in a grey-mist, with each onlooker witnessing the mask to resemble their own face.

Lifestyle: The modern world is hard for the Nopperabo. Not as many people believe in the Bakemono and with cities so big, it is very hard to be just another face in the crowd. This hurts the Nopperabo more than anybody because they aren't just a face in the crowd.

Many of them just make ends meet the best that they can. Even in the rural areas, they just don't seem to have a place. They work menial jobs all day, and at night go out in search of faces to steal. The problem with mortals now-a-days is that they are so jaded and cynical they don't have expressions anyway. The Nopperabo have to work extra hard to steal a feature of two.



Hsien Tsu Nopperabo are odd ducks, they watch and listen, and quickly discover just what it means to be a goblin

Hsien-Jin Nopperabo know that fear holds a special place under Heaven and have a steady assortment of faces to ensure that fear gets spread around.

Glamour Ways: Nopperabos regain Glamour/ Yugen whenever they are able to interact with mortals on a mortal basis. They especially enjoy it when a mortal can express their

innermost needs and wants to a listening ear. Enjoying a treat in a café, laughing at jokes, even something as mundane as making a sandwich, all the little things that make life happen, but being able to do so with honesty is something special.

Unleashing: Cantrips cast by the Nopperabo are accompanied by a cold mist that creeps across the scene, and a leeching of colors in the area. Scents, sounds, colors; all are slightly muted.

Kwannon-Jin Fortune: Water **-Or-** Affinity: Actor
Yin: 3 Yang: 1

Luck:

Face-Taking (Kao satsuei): A Nopperabo has a means to take someone's face. By frightening them, or causing them to flinch, (the victim must make a willpower roll, difficulty of the Nopperabo's Charisma + Intimidation) they can take one point of appearance

The appearance point is temporary, returning 24 hours later. But for the next day and night, that victim is down one point of appearance.

If the target should botch, then that removal of appearance is permanent. Along with the single dot of Appearance, the Nopperabo gains one temporary point of Yugen/Glamour.

All the Faces (Subete no men): The Nopperabo can use these points of appearance: The temporary ones can be used that night, while the Permanent ones can be stored indefinitely. The Nopperabo can use them to craft a new face from the appearances of her victims. Hair color and style, eye shape and color, freckles, teeth, skin-tone, all are possible to be stolen. Any combination of faces is possible, but after one night of usage, the features dissipate.

Curse:

No Face (Gaomasen): Of course, a Nopperabo has no face of its own. Its appearance starts off at zero and will remain at zero until some new faces are stolen.

No inflection (*Hen kyokumasen*): A Nopperabo can only steal from someone who shows emotion. The victim must succeed on a willpower roll to maintain a calm composure. No smile, no cringing in fear, not even a smirk. If the victim shows even the smallest hint of emotion in his face, then his appearance is forfeit. In addition, that victim is off-limits, and that Nopperabo cannot harangue, hinder, or harass them for the rest of his life.



Ikki beckons for you to come closer, and whispers about his siblings, despite not having a mouth

Mulgogi Yeoja: They do what few of us can. Matter.

Oni: Large, Mean, and Angry about something or other. Is it really so bad?

Rokurokubi: Secrets? I wish I had some. But what you see is what you get.

Satori: They are the worst of us, and we have some bad ones.

Yama-Uba: Creepy. As so many of us are. But there is a bit of danger there, a danger lacking in the rest of us.

Yuki-Onna: I really don't have to worry. I have nothing to offer them.

Gasin: At least they have something to occupy their time. That's always good.

The Hirayanu: Aside from the Tanuki (who are just as dull as our nobles) I find them simply a hoot.

The Kamuii: Yes, your royal rockiness. No, your imperial woodiness. It's a shame that our nobility is so full of dullards.

The Obake: Half of them are just for fun, the other half are cannibals. I can't speak for the whole of the group.

The Sunset People: I heard that there are some who color their hats in the blood of their enemies. That is just sick.

Yaoguai: As pretentious as the Gasin, with nothing to occupy their time.

Jìng zǐ shēngwù: There are some I won't talk about.