

SKADEGAMUTC

(Bear Witches)

Region: Northeast - Gilosa-quohi of the Abenaki Federation

"Most people think witches are a coven of lesbians dancing naked in the forest celebrating the semen stolen from imprisoned hypnotized males, which they then use to inseminate one another using turkey basters in order to create a legion of demon babies. Well, that's only part of it. We are also active in community outreach programs."

- Amy Sedaris

Quote: Hey there, handsome... good job killing me there. You should take one of my claws... *you know*, as a memento!

Listen, this story is true. There is a great demon-She-Bear, a witch from the Underworld. A group of brave hunters track her to her cave, and with their skill and strength they slay her. They know not to take her bones, nor eat her flesh, so they burn the corpse. One hunter, though, as brave and fierce as his fellows, hears her voice. "Taste some of my meat" it says, "Take one of my bones and craft a talisman." One taste of meat won't hurt he thinks, one small finger bone will be fine. He takes just a piece, just a sliver. Over the next season, that brave hunter changes.

He grows stranger, choosing to wear the clothes of a woman. This isn't so strange among some Tribes, but then he grows hungrier, choosing to eat his meat raw. He then starts to flirt with everybody, making them uneasy. Then he grows mean, and angry. Soon he begins attacking his once friends and family. Only the wise-ones know what is happening. One night there are loud screams in the village, that once brave warrior is gone and his friends and family are slaughtered; killed and eaten by a great monstrous she-bear... The wise ones know the truth, the Skadegamutc is still alive. Listen, this story is true.

The Skadegamutc (Pronounced skuh-deh-guh-mooch) is a dangerously other Gilosa-quohi (Outsider, neither Nunnehi family nor Wapsu Thallain Family). They exist in the far reaches of the Underworld but can exist in this one by possessing a host that partakes of their flesh or carries a piece of their body. They are all female, even if their host is a male, and in a lengthy transformation, slowly alter the body to match their own Otherworldly Nature. Without a body to anchor them, they are flung back into the Deep otherworld's, waiting for a way back. However, with enough hosts partaking of their flesh or bones, they can theoretically exist forever.

Appearance: Regardless of who they were to begin with, once a Skadegamutc takes over a person, they begin to shift slowly and inexorably to the original

ETERNAL LIFE

If her body is slain, the Skadegamutc is by no means gone for good. The person (or persons) that slew her, must meet a willpower roll, difficulty 7. If they fail the roll, the Skadegamutc can whisper and coax them for up to a full month in a series of extended rolls, as she tries to convince them to partake of her meat a little or keep one of her bones as a souvenir or the like.

For these rolls, she rolls her Charisma + Performance against a difficulty of his willpower the first week, that rises by 1 each week thereafter.

If she ever succeeds on the roll, then she must make one more Willpower roll, difficulty 5 + Target's Glamour Rating (if they have one) or 5 + Target's own willpower. If successful, the Skadegamutc has successfully taken over the body, and begins the process of converting the host to better match her original form.

body. The mortal Dunakadv (Mortal Mien) slowly changes to an older angrier female, (even if male to begin with) who has a large mouth full of sharp teeth. Their Fae Dunakadv is that of a giant of a woman, with the long claws of a bear, small beady eyes, and that large mouth full of bear teeth. She can be attractive in her own way, but there is no denying what she truly is. Of course, there is also their animal-form, that of a giant of a she-bear, monstrously evil and cannibalistic.

Lifestyle: A Skadegamutc's existence depends on how far along they are in their new body. If new to the body, she may enjoy this new existence. She may delight in friends and family, laughing and playing along. It takes an astute eye to notice anything different. After a while, however, her true nature makes itself known. She is hungry, jealous, and has carnal ties for the flesh in more ways than one...



Ariá: Once a Skadegamutc enters this world (by their flesh being eaten, or their bones collected by their next body) their Ariá is dictated by how far along in the possession process they are.

❖ *Apolliae Skadegamutc* slowly begin the process of taking over their new body. They still superficially resemble their previous host, but now seem somehow more effeminate. Their actions and emotions, however, are frantic and erratic, as if they were coming to grips with a new reality. They are kind enough, and pleasant, if not strangely overeager to please.

❖ *Araminae Skadegamutc* are more fully integrated into their new bodies, if they were ever male, it is now even harder to tell, as their female attributes grow in turn with their bear side. (at least superficially). Their arms and legs grow hairier, and they may grow taller and thicker, even as their voice changes to the timbre of a young woman's. Their emotions grow stifled, cold even, and their actions seem callously selfish, if not malevolent. This is the stage when most notice the changes taking place.

❖ *Dioniae Skadegamutc* are unequivocally a great monstrous she-bear-witch. They are now female, to a one of them, the changes already taken place. This is also when they are the hungriest and most violently evil, though they try to hide it as best as they can. It isn't long now before they are killed somehow, and their bones or flesh taken by their next host body. If they can escape this fate however, they may very well begin their cycle anew by reverting back to their *Apolliae Ariá*, in the same kinder, gentler body (though obviously a female)

Glamour ways: The Skadegamutc refuel their Medicine only from the flesh of their victims. It takes approximately one pound of flesh to refuel one point. However, the Skadegamutc has an extra means of gaining even more. As a She-Witch, the Skadegamutc has a set of razor-sharp bear-teeth located in her sexual organs. If she could entice a man to intercourse, and bite it off, that lump of flesh constitutes an added point of *Permanent* medicine. This is extremely risky however, and only the most clever or foolish of Bear-witches attempt it.

Unleashing: Songs of Power cast by the Skadegamutc are strange and sordid affairs. There is the smell of blood and offal, and bits of it rain from the sky. The Hellish scream of a woman in agony and the growl of a giant bear are blasted throughout the scene, and underneath is the crunch of burnt bone. For exceptional

successes, onlookers may even feel that something is somehow tearing their heart apart from the inside...

Affinity: Actor

Birthrights

Strength of a Bear: For a point of Medicine spent, the Skadegamutc can assume the form of a great she-bear, 12 feet in height weighing up to 600 lbs. In this form, she gains a +4 in Strength and Stamina, and a +1 in Dexterity. In addition, when in this form she is most comfortable, and all Songs of Power that she casts are always at a -1 difficulty.

Wizened: As old as they are (perhaps centuries, perhaps millennia) from constant reincarnations in new bodies, the Skadegamutc have learned a few things. At Character Creation they begin with 17, 13, 9, in Abilities- disregarding the no more than 3 cap on abilities and can begin with up to 5 in any category.

Frailties:

Hungry for Flesh: The Skadegamutc need the warm flesh and blood of living creatures to slake their thirst, and little else can satisfy them. This not only constitutes their sustenance, but their need for magic as well. The Skadegamutc can only refuel their Medicine from such grisly fare.

Always a Witch: Those in the know can recognize what is Happening. The slow process to take over a host, ensures plenty of strange actions and reactions. Their emotions are skewered, their body physically changes (even more so if their new host is a male) and the hunger for raw meat is always a sign that something is off. There are no mechanics to promote this change, but clever enough individuals aware of the lore may recognize the signs that a person is possessed/being possessed by a Skadegamutc.

Justin Wol-Kaa, acting a little bit different of late, speaks with more authority than usual on the Gilosa-quohi

Fastachee: Little Corn Fuckers. Do they think that I won't find them hidden in their fields? I will, and then I will feast.

Kwahn: Big deal. A sex change is all that they do. Mine is better.

Raven Mockers: Liars, one and all. I guarantee that my magics are much more real and much better.

Seitaad: I do not go out to the desert, and I never will. Far too few people to eat.

Wechuge: We'll see who is hungrier.

