

Cheabhler-Sith

I usually travel with a posse. I roll deep! I travel like a rapper, but without the artillery- We don't carry guns, we carry cookies.

-Gabriel Iglesias

Quote: So, I've got five boxes of fudgey-stripers, one box of snickerdoodles, and a nutty'butter that'll make you invisible for half an hour. That'll be 25 dollars, please, and thank you for supporting local business.

Cheabhler-Sith, pronounced Keevler-Shee, Cheevler-Sith, or Keybler-Shee depending on who you are asking, are a special Tribe of patisserie-dwelling elves found concealing themselves in American forests. While those aware of the darkest underpinning of Changeling society may balk at the frivolous conceits of confectionary-crafting Fae, it doesn't stop the Cheabhler-Sith from pursuing their chocolate-frosted endeavors. To be honest, isn't that scary in and of itself?

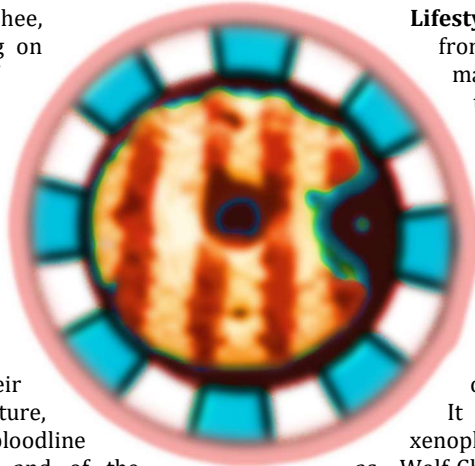
Some think them a hold-over from their Clurichaun cousins due to their penchant for economy and diminutive stature, while others think that they are a red-cap bloodline gone hella awry. Like most things in and of the Dreaming, the truth may never be known.

Yet for all of their hidden ways, out of all the modern American Kiths this Tribe is perhaps the most accessible, happily providing their wares to mortal, Fae, and otherwise – Yay Capitalism! Distinctly American in their outlook, the Kith promotes the spread of Glamour and wonderment with every thinny-mint-grasshopper cookie created in their magickal bake-shops high among the tree-tops.

GLAMOUR NOM-NOM

The Cheabhler-Sith can bake a special kind of baked nom-nom that is imbued with Glamour. If another Changeling were running low, then one of these cookies, brownies, cupcakes or other, would be able to replenish their Glamour pool. Enchanting mortals, fueling Cantrips, serving as a barter for ultra-dimensional Creatures, anything Glamour can be used for, these goodies can do the same. Although baking them is no easy feat. First the Cheabhler-Sith must spend a point of her own Glamour, and then only in an Elven Tree-Top Kitchen. She must then succeed on a Wits + Crafts roll (difficulty 7). The amount of successes on the roll are the number of Nom-Noms she has created. If she rolled 4 successes, then there would be 4 Glamour filled Nom-Noms to share with her oath-mates on their next adventure. Childing Cheabhler-Sith can perform this once a week, 1 Wilders twice a week, and Grumps three times per week.

Appearance: Often mistaken for thinner Boggans, or thicker Clurichauns, the Cheabhler-Sith are a little bit somewhere in the middle of both. Even in Mortal Mien, there is something decidedly Elfish about them. They favor darker clothing when they must (trying to hide and all) but are most comfortable when in fresh clean white chef-jackets and aprons. If there is one thing that gives them away, it is the aroma of baking that clings to them constantly. In Fae Mien, they appear much the same save for a slight pointing of the ears, a slight snub of the nose, and an enlargement of the eyes.



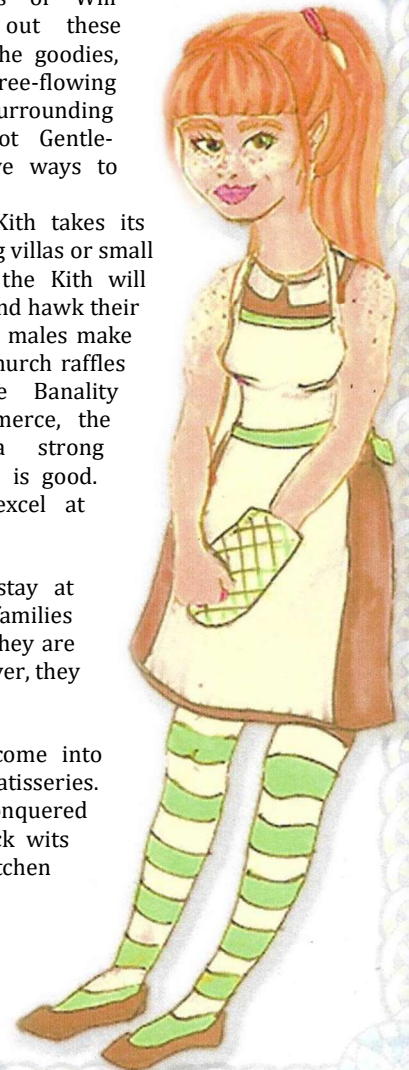
Lifestyles: Cheabhler-Sith dwell far away from the prying eyes of mortals. They have magic bakeries and workshops high in the trees-tops of deep dark forests. These ancient woods (most in the Pacific North-West but a fair-share in the Appalachians) ensure enough seclusion and secrecy, as well as providing the necessary Glamour that fuels their ovens – this in the form of Trees grown up around magical founts of nature's mystical power (what others might call Cairns or Nodes, if not Freeholds themselves) - It should be warned that some more xenophobic prodigals such

as Wolf-Changers or Will-Workers will also seek out these trees/bakeries, not just for the goodies, but also for the natural free-flowing energy that the trees and surrounding environs provide...Worry not Gentle-Folk, the Cheabhler-Sith have ways to protect.

Every week or so, the Kith takes its wares to peddle in neighboring villas or small towns. Female Childings of the Kith will stand outside grocery stores and hawk their fudgey-stripers while Grump males make deals on the side with local church raffles or cakewalks. Despite the Banality seemingly involved in commerce, the Cheabhler-Sith maintain a strong business sense: and business is good. Seelie and Unseelie alike excel at getting their product out.

Childing Cheabhler-Sith are stay at home kids who love their families and love to help even more. They are the envy of any Boggan. However, they can easily be distracted.

Wilders Cheabhler-Sith have come into their own as sous-chefs and patisseries. While they may not have conquered the world just yet, their quick wits and unparalleled skill in the kitchen ensures their street-cred.



Grumps Cheabhler-Sith have settled down to more executive matters, though they still dabble in the kitchen when they can. They over-see their tree-top bakeries and engage in the business politicking that others amongst their kind would prefer not to handle.

Glamour Ways: Cheabhler-Sith gain Glamour when mortals gather to enjoy their wonderful snack-foods and do so with gusto. Every MMM and NOMMM uttered is worth it.

Unleashing: Cantrips cast by the Cheabhler-Sith are accompanied by a blast of oven-heat- comforting more-so than oppressive and the over-powering gentle aroma of a favored comfort-food baking item. Some might smell brownies; others pies or cakes.

Affinity: Prop

Birthrights:

Sucker-Free: The Cheabhler-Sith are generous and love to volunteer and give great products at competitive pricing. But they still have an innate sense of economic values - they gain a -2 difficulty to any finance roll.

In addition, they have a keen sense of proportionality, and intuitively know if they are being taken advantage of. Any roll to dictate the negative intentions or shady dealings of another are lowed based on Seeming. Childing gain a -1 to all such rolls, Wilder a -2, and Grumps -3.

Elven Goodness: The Cheabhler-Sith can bake a plethora of tasty magic goodness (not just the *Glamour nom-noms* listed above). Brownies, blondies, sandies, cakes, cookies, croissants, muffins, Scones... if it's sweet and bakeable, the Cheabhler-Sith can make it deliciousable) and can make it like magic. All craft rolls are made at a difficulty -3 (with the exception of magical Nom-Noms listed above and below).

Another Nom-Nom:

Their most closely guarded secrets is a single serving Cantrips treats. By eating the goodie (a bunk in itself) and spending a point of their own Glamour, the eater of said goodie can utilize the magic of a Cantrip as if he or she possessed it herself.

The Cheabhler-Sith baking the item must spend Glamour equal to the level of the Cantrip (i.e., a level three cantrip would cost three points of Glamour to bake) and must get the recipe from another Cheabhler-sith who possesses that Art. The Cheabhler-Sith can also only bake a few at a time equal to the successes on a Wits + Crafts roll, 3 successes would be 3 cookies.-etc....),

The Cheabhler-Sith keep these treats a closely guarded secret, and those in the know must pay a handsome price to get their hands on such goods.

Frailties:

Doughy: The Kith, no matter how awesome in battle or clever a sorcerer, at the end of the day, a fat little elf what lives in a tree and bakes brownies - plus they're short Any physical activity will be more difficult for them than it would be for other larger folk. This difficulty is applicable anywhere outside the kitchen (*they are magic kitchens after all, much bigger on the inside than the outside*) and is based on their seeming. Childing Cheabhler-Sith have a +1 difficulty to all physical rolls, Wilders +-2, and Grumps a +3.

Fresh Baked Aroma: The Cheabhler-Sith are cursed with the sweet, sweet smell of a bakery that clings to their person constantly. This can prove a hindrance. Even a Childing not yet put foot in kitchen will still make like a hot pan of brownies upon Chrysalis. No amount of bathing or perfume will ever over-power this smell. Stealth rolls are always going to be difficult unless her pursuer is anosmatic. As far as those Wolf-Changers mentioned earlier? There is a reason why the shops are so high up in the trees....,

Buttery 'Edie shares her smile, opinions, and short-bread.

Eagle-Knights: There is a reason why other countries don't trust Americans. It's these guys.

Fortuni: All those lights and monies and bells and fancy clothes? It must all be so glamorous.

Gunface: Uhm... No thank you.

Junk-Tooth: Our biggest fans, their dental plan proves it.

Ramen: Narcissistic ego-stroking atheist hipsters? Are you sure they are Fae?

Slender-Men: No comment.

Star-Children: Scary in an incomprehensible kind of way. But more honest than most.

Swag-Demons: NO we don't make Moon pies, and no we don't serve beer with them.

Waving Inflatable Flailing Arm Tube-Man: So much fun. Tiring, but fun.

Redcaps: Despite their reputation as monsters, I have never had any problems with the poor dears.

Zoogs: Despicable little rat-possum things, that are always after me lucky charms... I mean recipes.