

Kalaviṅka कलविङ्क

"You will always be fond of me. I represent to you all the sins you never had the courage to commit."

The Picture of Dorian Gray – *Oscar Wilde*,

Don't hate me because I'm beautiful. Don't hate me because I'm the best.

Don't hate me because I'm the champion. Just love me like all the rest do.

Don't Hate Me (Because I'm Beautiful) – *Nerf Herder*

Quote: The Lord Krishna married 16, 000 something girls. I think that I can easily have relations with just as many. What are you doing Friday night, my dear?

There are numerous stories of the Kalaviṅka. They were beautiful bird-men with clear voices that rang out through the Buddhist heavens; decreeing the dharma to all who would receive it. Even as far East as China, these half-bird half human Peri (Fae) were welcomed for their beauty and grace. The truth of the matter is somewhere in-between. The Kalaviṅka are indeed beautiful bird men, but the decrees are more selfish than dharmic.

Kalaviṅka are a Janajaati (Kith) of Mayura, Peacocks Fae, blessed by the Cosmos with ungodly beauty. This all-male tribe, *as the females are the Kalaviṅki- or Mayuri peahens*, is maddeningly attractive enough to make the Celtic Sidhe families jealous. Their beauty, however, hides a callous demeanor and murderous jealousy that serves their fellow Asura (Unseelie).

The Kalaviṅka serve as the face and voice of the Asura courts. The Grand conclaves held between the Vedic and Asura Janajaati have the Kalaviṅka representing all the desires and strictures that their courts espouse. Promoting grace, tact, and decorum (unless the other party is prettier- see frailty below) the Kalaviṅka do in fact lend themselves to smooth relations between the two courts. This efficacy coupled with their visage confuses onlookers. "Can anyone so beautiful be bad?"

Appearance: God-blindingly beautiful is perhaps the only way to describe the Kalaviṅka in any Avataar (Mien). They are ungodly attractive and will wear nothing less than the uppermost apex of haute couture fashion, favoring those cyans, emeralds, and violets in all their attire.

The Janjeer Avataar (Mortal Mien) is tall and tight, with the lean build of a dancer and the glowing visage of a God. It is hard not to imagine the Kalaviṅka as anything less than a Vedic (Seelie) Peri champion of light, even when not manifesting the Peri Avataar. In Peacock form, they appear as beautiful specimens, long tailed and graceful.

The Peri Avataar (Fae Mien) launches his beauty into an entirely new orbit. They grow taller, upwards of 2 and ½ meters. Their faces grow sharper, angular, almost crystalline. Their flawless skin glows blue, and their eyes light up with a frightful lust. Their desire melts the resolve of even the most celibate of saintly subjects. A long feathery tail, all cyans and emeralds and violet tail sweeps down off their backside. No few also boasts large wings, the same hues as the tails, save capped with lustrous black. The feet, unfortunately, are grey and scaly, the only thing not beautiful on them. Yet this does nothing to take away the raw beauty and dazzling elegance of this Janajaati.

DON'T BE THAT GUY, OR GIRL, OR WHATEVER!

We here at Koyoh Bleu can provide the worst set of character flaws for our many Kiths. The Kalaviṅka (and ultimately their better half of the Vedic Courts) represent some of the worst aspects imaginable. We can present these luscious Peacock Boys as the worst of the Unseelie Asura, but there is irrevocably an open option to play them in your game if storyteller and fellow players permit. That being said, Understand just how ugly these blokes are, and that they exist in the real world- not the Were-Peacock part, but the men. Think what you're playing, explore it in game if need be, but be aware. That's all for now- more with the Kalaviṅki later, yes? As always, go with whatever Gods you pray to.

Very respectfully,

Koyoh Bleu

Lifestyle: The life of the Kalaviṅka is one of ease. Their shining beauty warrants them all the comforts of an easy life. Many are models, diplomats, or pop icons in their mortal lives. Of course if being a model, diplomat, or pop icon becomes too pressing, the Kalaviṅka will take extended sabbaticals to "Recenter themselves". These recentering sabbaticals are when they turn to their lives as diplomatic faces for the Asura.

It should also be noted that the Kalaviṅka for all of their seemingly vapid affairs, never sway from battle. They indulge in blood-lust and mayhem the same as any Asura Janajaati. They are just prettier when they do it.

Javaan Kalaviṅka can get away with whatever they want. The numerous hangers-on, flatterers, and sycophants, read caretakers, in their lives groom them for a future of ease.

Vany Kalaviṅka can still get away with whatever they want, they just want different things. If they choose a life of adventure, their roles as faces of the Asura courts is finalized

Pragi Kalaviṅka, if lucky, has had someone turn them down. If so they have grown stronger, and smarter because of it. The unlucky ones are as beautiful and vapid as they were in their Javaan days.

Glamour Ways: Kalaviṅka regain Amrita whenever they are worshipped, adored, and simply loved by the mortal populace. They must actively engage with their fans to do so, but there is no shortage of fans out there waiting...

Unleashing: Maya cast by the Kalaviṅka are accompanied by great swathes of cyan, emerald-green, and violet that sweep across the scene. Great glowing eyes of these hues may appear that stare at those present, and the cry of a Peacock can be heard ringing throughout the area.

Affinity: Actor

Birthrights,

Dazzling (*Chakaachaundha*): As the most attractive of all Janajaati, Kalaviṅka are gifted with powers that stymie the ugly and break the minds of the boorish. At character creation, the Kalaviṅka are blessed with +3 to appearance even (and especially) if this brings them above 5. They can't be compared with those Celtic Ass-hats the Sidhe, now can they?

In addition, if the Kalaviṅka locks eyes with someone, they can subdue and stun the victim with their dazzling beauty. It



takes an Appearance roll, difficulty of the target's willpower. If the Kalaviṅka succeeds, then the target is powerless to do anything but stare in wonder at the wondrous beauty in front of him. This lasts only so long as the Kalaviṅka keeps eye contact.

Feathered Kings (*Pankh Vaale Raja*): The Kalaviṅka are one of the numerous animalistic Dreaming Creatures, but to hear them talk of it, they are the most important. For one point of Amrita spent, they can transform into a peacock. Doing so gives them the capacity to fly. However, they aren't very fast, flying only at a speed of 10 X their dexterity in meters a turn. But they can use their dazzling birthright above, while in Peacock form. The same rules apply- the Peacock must maintain eye-contact.

Frailties:

Unfeeling (*Nirmam*): the Kalavinaka, for all his many many blessings, is somewhat of a Sociopath. They have no little remorse, and even less empathy. Any rolls that involve the human spectrum of others is at a +3 difficulty, and even feigning care is at the same +3 difficulty.

Narcissistic (*Aatmashakti*): No one is more attractive than the Kalaviṅka. *NOONE*. If for some reason, the Kalaviṅka meets someone with a higher appearance rating, not including other Kalaviṅka (but including Kalavinki) then they must succeed on a willpower roll difficulty 8, or else plot to somehow uglify the other attractive person. Portraying them in an unsavory light with unflattering photos is one option, as is horrible scarification of that other face. Usually, the actions fall somewhere between.

Even if the Kalaviṅka succeeds, they will act unfavorably towards that other person, and any friends they may have.



Ansh- Chetan, idol to millions, smiles sweetly and offers up tantalizing secrets of his less beautiful cousins...

Apsara: *Yawn. At one time, we were all once subject to the whim of deities... But I and mine moved on, and got jobs, dear. Self-respect too, hey? Still, the Apsara are nice to look at.

Bhuta Vahana Yanta: Bah. I am not concerned with immortality, or cosmic upheaval yet. I am simply wondering who I will sex-up tonight. Maybe in a few years if I get bored enough.

Daitya: So boorish, so over-bearing. Not to me, though. They know that they need me.

Gandharva: Like the Apsara, with none of the sex-appeal.

Kalaviṅki: Who?

Kinnaras: I will give credit, where credit is due... when they party, they party hard. In my younger days I had one as a friend, the damage done and hearts broken at our little bashes was legendary

Mahoraga: So boring... I mean "Kill evil" repeated ad nauseam? Get a new hobby there, love.

Rakshasa: If they were as interesting as everyone says they are, then why would they waste so much energy to look and act like me?

Vidyadhara: Pretty. I'll give them that. But that's all I'll give them.

Yaksha: Ew. No thank you, love. Go back to the graveyard and get yourself a snack.

Jaadoogar: Let it be knownst to any and all who really want to know, a Witch may break your heart, but they are still a great lay.