

Kālavīṅki कलविङ्की

**"Maybe I was destined to forever fall in love with people I couldn't have.
Maybe there's a whole assortment of impossible people waiting for me to find them.
Waiting to make me feel the same impossibility over and over again."**

Tell the Wolves I'm Home— *Carol Rifka Brunt*

Quote: You need help over there, Sister? Sure. Where you headed? A hot date? With who? Oh. *Uhm...* Actually I am in a hurry... there was a thing I forgot to do. *Sorry.*

Unrequited love is an exacting proposition and what makes it more-so is when the subject of one's affections is a deplorable ass-hat who can only truly love themselves. The Kalaviṅki Tribe of Peri (Fae) are a race of pea-hens. Also called the Mayuri, they are doomed to forever romantically pursue their Kalaviṅkinka, also called the Mayura, opposites.

Yet this condemned chase/romance isn't the end-all be-all for this all-female Janajaati (Kith). There are numerous stories of the Kalaviṅki aside from their male counterparts. They were beautiful bird-women 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 were welcomed for their beauty and grace, and unlike the male half of the Tribe- their kindness and empathy.

The Kalaviṅki serve as the face, voice, and grace of the Vedic (Seelie) courts. The Grand conclaves held between both Vedic and Asura Janajaati have the Kalaviṅki representing all the desires and strictures that the Vedic courts espouse. Promoting mercy, tact and decorum (unless the other party is represented by Kalaviṅka - see frailty below) the Kalaviṅki present the best face possible for the Peri.

Appearance: God-blindingly beautiful is perhaps the only way to describe the Kalaviṅki in any Avataar (Mien). They are supernaturally attractive, despite the non-descript and humble wardrobes that they favor. Even the most well-dressed and avant-garde fashionistas of the Kalaviṅki sport greys, browns, tans, business suits and other non-flashy outfits. But this is all the better to highlight their natural beauty that needs no embellishments.

The Janjeer Avataar (Mortal Mien) is tall and tight, with the lean build of a dancer, and the glowing visage of a wise and worldly woman. It is hard not to imagine the Kalaviṅki as anything less than a Vedic Peri champion of light, even when not manifesting the Peri Avataar (Fae Mien). In Pea-hen form, they appear as beautiful specimens, long tailed and graceful.

The Peri Avataar launches her beauty into an entirely new orbit. They grow taller, upwards of 7 feet. Their faces grow sharper, yet kinder and more open. Their flawless skin glows silvery grey, and their eyes light up with understanding. Their gentle demeanor melts the resolve of even the hardest of hearts. A long feathery tail, all greys, browns, and pale beige, sweeps down of their curvy backside. No few also boast large wings, the same hues as the tails, save capped with a dusty black. The feet, however, are grey and scaly, but this does nothing to diminish the raw beauty and dazzling elegance of this Janajaati.

Lifestyle: The life of the Kalaviṅka is one of service. Their shining and open demeanor warrants them a place where they

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

We here at Koyohr Bleu can provide the worst set of character flaws for our many Kiths. The Kalaviṅki (and ultimately their ugly half of the Asura Courts) represent some of the worst aspects imaginable. We can present these sad Peahen girls as the worst of petulant, whiny, love-struck, debased, teenage girls. Or worse, subservient, and emotionally, verbally, abused, victims. There is irrevocably an open option to play them in your game if storyteller and fellow players permit. That being said, Understand just how tragic these ladies are, and that they exist in the real world- not the Were-Peahen part, but the ladies. Think what you're playing, explore it in game if need be, but be aware. That's all for now- more with the Kalaviṅka later, yes? As always, go with whatever Gods you pray to.

Very respectfully,

Koyohr Bleu

can be in service to all walks of life. Many are diplomats, civil servants, and advocates for the downtrodden in their mortal lives. Of course if being a in the public forum, sponsoring for the oppressed becomes too pressing, the Kalaviṅki can take sabbaticals to serve the Vedic courts a spell. During these periods of their Peri life, away from the hustle and bustle of mortal strife, are when they best serve as diplomatic faces for the Vedic Peri Courts.

It should also be noted that the Kalaviṅki for all of their pushes for peace, will never sway from battle. Their quest for true justice sometimes gives way to blood-lust and mayhem if they witness wrongs not righted. They are just prettier when they do it.

Javaan Kalaviṅki could get away with whatever they want, but their conscious prevents them from doing so. They are honest and empathic, but a little mercurial. They are as quick to throw a hug as they are to throw a punch at a bully. They get tongue-tied around the opposite sex, however.

Vany Kalaviṅki want the same justice they wanted when they were little. After aiding their communities for years, they may choose to adventure with fellow Vedic Janajaati. Here, their roles as faces of the Vedic courts is realized. But again, they may get in trouble with pretty faces...

Pragi Kalaviṅki if lucky, have had a Kalaviṅka turn them down. If so they have grown stronger, and smarter because of it. The unlucky ones still pine away for a love not forthcoming. Like Echo and Narcissus of the Greek myth, they will fade away leaving only a fleeting voice behind...



Glamour Ways: Kalaviñki regain Amrita whenever they can aid the mortal populace. They must actively engage with their mortal allies to do so, but there is no shortage of poor humans out there waiting...

Unleashing: Maya cast by the Kalaviñki are accompanied by gentle swathes of tan, silvery-grey, and dusty blacks that drift across, subtly softening other colors in the scene. Soft eyes of these quiet colors may appear that watch those present, and the cry of a Pea-hen can be heard ringing throughout the area.

Affinity: Actor

Birthrights

Dazzling (Chakaachaundhi): As one of the most attractive of all Janajaati, Kalaviñki are gifted with powers that stymie the ugly and break the minds of the boorish. At character creation, the Kalaviñki are blessed with +2 to appearance even (and especially) if this brings them above 5. They are also wonderfully charismatic, empathic, and kind. They get a +3 to empathy at character creation and can never botch an empathy roll.

Feathered Queens (Pankh Vaale Ranees): The Kalaviñki are one of the numerous animalistic Dreaming Creatures, but to hear them talk of it, they are far from the most important. For one point of Amrita spent, they can transform into a peahen. Doing so gives them the capacity to fly. However, they aren't very fast, flying only at a speed of 15 X their dexterity in meters a turn.

Frailties

Too feeling (Bahut Lag Raha Hai): A Kalaviñki, for all her many many blessings, is somewhat soft-hearted – enough that it can be a detriment to her character. She cannot stand to see others suffer and even if she wants to cause harm in the pursuit of justice (*which she will absolutely do, no questions asked*) will feel horrible after. Whenever she must witness true suffering, difficulties for all Kalaviñki's afterwards rolls are at +2 for the next hour unless she can somehow fix it. If she has to cause the harm itself (such as in battle or the like) then the whole of the next day, she

will be at the same +2 difficulty to all rolls unless she can somehow make amends. Such as taking her enemies out for beer, or baking them a cake that says "Sorry I had to kick your Ass" and the like.

Sucker for the Boys (Ladakon ke lie Choosane Vaala): For all her strengths, her beauty, her grim determination to fix the world; the Kalaviñki is still at the mercy of her desire. If for some reason, the Kalaviñki meets someone with a higher appearance rating that she's attracted to (not including other Kalaviñki,) then she must succeed on a willpower roll difficulty 7, or else follow that person around like a little puppy. She will cajole and fawn, and offer love tokens to that other person. She can reroll every day to get herself back, but the difficulty rises by 1 for each day around the person. One success is enough to not debase herself thusly. Luckily, there are few more attractive than the Kalaviñki

However, the Kalaviñka are usually more attractive than their female counterparts, and the difficulty for the willpower roll is always a 10. Kalaviñki will become the neediest and most wheedling love-slaves whenever they get too close to the Peacocks. Again, she can reroll every day to save herself the embarrassment of groveling for affection never coming, but again, the difficulty rises by one every day. Yes, difficulties of 12, 13, even higher are common in such circumstances.

Luckily, after the first successful willpower roll, the Kalaviñki is immune to that particular Kalaviñka's sexual charms and need never have to roll again. That is, until the next Kalaviñka comes around. For this reason, many Asura groups travel with a whole flock of Kalaviñka, the better to thwart the most powerful Janajaati of the Vedic Courts- the Pea-hens.

Vansha- Civil rights attorney, and attaché to the Goa Vedic Peris smiles sweetly as she begins.

Apsara: There is the problem of living two lives, and then there is the constant dance of dichotomy that these sisters perform with a grace that astounds every time. Bravo.

Bhuta Vahana Yanta: Like us, defenders of justice. Unlike us, on a cosmic scale that puts them at odds with the whole of the Universe.

Daitya: For all of their angry posturing and evil menacing glares, there is a strict adherence to traditional protocol that the rest of us could learn from. Villains? Sure. But also damn worthy ones.

Gandharva: They make music, the Apsara dance, and we make sure the ticket-sales meet quota. It is a good balance.

Kalaviñkinka:.... I'd rather not say.

Kinnaras: Bah - Down at the pub, every night, spitting out avant-garde poetry and loud music to a crowd just as vapid as themselves.

Mahoraga: I understand the need for action, I really do. But sometimes a gentler approach is needed.

Rakshasa: They should learn from the Daitya.

Vidyadhara: They could have been disrespectful, but like the cup of milk and the sugar, they have acclimated with grace and humility. Plus, they're really really cute.

Yaksha: Could you do it? Be untouchable? No? Then don't judge. They do what few of us, even me, could ever hope to do.

Bhediya Raajakumay: On the streets, we have defended the Beggar Wolf Kings. They help the poor, defending them from the worst sorts of violence and evil. Sometimes, though, their violence surpasses the same violence that they are fighting... but it is still something great to watch. Stay on their good side, and always be respectful, and you'll be fine.

