

# Tokoloshe

When I'm all up in this- B\*\*\*\*, you know who the f\*\*\* it is, Roll through the club like a Tokoloshe;...  
Sign my name on your boob, f\*\*\* a piece of paper"

Evil Boy - Die Antwoord

Make your bed up high - Pray into the sky - Close the window close the door - Makes no difference if you're rich or poor.

Tokoloshe Man - John Kongos

**Quote:** Do you want to dance, bokkie? No you don't. You don't want to dance with a boef like me. Don't you know I'm dangerous?

Of course modern scientists have an explanation. They say it's low-lying carbon monoxide on the floor. That's why you need to lift your bed with bricks, hey? The Zulu know better. It's the Tokoloshe, one of the nastiest families of Orisha-Awo (Thallain) that the whole of the Kingdom of Ancient Stories has to offer. They are irredeemable monsters that kill without impunity, and despite their ancient pedigree, spend their time frolicking in the Gutter. One of the oldest and most primordial Family of Akuko (Kith) in the Realm of Seasons, if not the world, they rarely strive to hold a place in Fae society. In fact, they rarely strive for anything save to cause as much damage as possible.

Out of all the Emere (Changeling) the Tokoloshe are the only tribe that truly has no place. Even the much-hated Gnolls have something of a voice. But the Tokoloshe would rather bite the lips off a diplomat than engage in diatribe. Even Africa's own Shadow Court, the Iku-Abeokuta, steer clear of any attempts at negotiations. The Tokoloshe are monsters in the eyes of everyone - even themselves.

However, it must be stressed that the Tokoloshe fear magic. They are especially afraid of the Nyanga - traditional Witch-Doctors, or modern priests of the Jesus-Christ. In fact, any Adahunse (magician) worth his salt can not only drive the Tokoloshe away with a hard stare, but can command them to perform tasks. The Tokoloshe, unsurprisingly, save most of their hatred for the things that scare them most. And lest you think them weak or pushovers- A Magician can be scary, but a well-placed bullet can take down anyone. The Tokoloshe aren't stupid, they're just monsters.

**Appearance:** The Tokoloshe is an ugly, hairy little monster with long claws, yellowed eyes, and disgusting mismatched rotting teeth. This is all still their Bopha Umomo (Mortal Mien). In their Bilongo Umomo (Fae Mien), they are even shorter and hairier. They are rarely over 3 feet tall and are covered with shaggy dirty hair. They sport wicked claws easily three inches long and the large staring eyes of a cat. A mouth full of ugly mismatched teeth does nothing to detract from their monstrous visage.

**Lifestyle:** None. They Tokoloshe live where they can, eat when they can, and spend any free time attempting to wreck stuff. There is little difference between their mortal and Fae lives.



*Ingane Tokoloshe* (Perturbed) are hellbent on proving themselves to their elders in a strange bid for attention. It doesn't work, of course, but that doesn't stop the little monsters.

*Asendle Tokoloshe* (Prowler) are now trying their best to win the attentions of someone, anyone, that they can go to bed with. They usually end up with other Tokoloshe.

*Omdala Tokoloshe* (Miser) must ever be on the lookout. Living this long has given them some sort of clout, one that a bastard younger Tokoloshe wants for himself. But no

Tokoloshe lives this long without some sort of tricks up their sleeves. Those bastard younger Tokoloshe are quickly taught a lesson in respect for their elders.

**Glamour Ways:** Tokoloshe regain Bilongo only from the feelings of fear and disgust they cause in their mortal victims. They cannot regain Bilongo from Freeholds. Even if they could, small blessing as few Freeholds would have them.

**Unleashing:** Cantrips cast by the Tokoloshe are accompanied by a tightness of the lungs and a feeling of suffocation in all onlookers. There is also a strange stabbing pain in the toes (as if somebody was biting them) and the acrid smell of smoke.

**Affinity:** Nature

**Birthrights (Endowments):**

**Monster Parts (*Isilo Ingxenywe*):** The Tokoloshe is a monster complete with all the things that make a monster a monster. They have big claws, big teeth, and big eyes. The Claws of a Tokoloshe do Str + 2 damage, the bite does Str+3. In addition, those ugly glowing yellow eyes can see in pitch black as well as they do in the light.

**Hold Breath (*Abambe Umoya*):** Perhaps there is some truth to the whole harmful carbon monoxide reasoning spouted by scientist as some huts had low beds and fire-places where heavy gasses sunk to the floor and claimed some victims. Yet it is a testament to the Tokoloshe who can waltz in through these deadly gasses without fear. There are also stories of Tokoloshe

being water fae capable of slowly coming up from the depths to claim their victims.

The truth is somewhere in between. The Tokoloshe can hold their breath for a supernatural amount of time. A Tokoloshe can hold their breathe for a number of minutes equal to 10 x their stamina rating. This is also a small blessing when one considers how foul smelling the little bastards are.

#### Frailties (Vulnerabilites):

**Short (Kortgat):** The Tokoloshe are Monsters, true. But they are tiny monsters. They are just shy of 4 feet tall in Mortal Mien, and rarely over 3 feet in Fae Mien. They all suffer from the short flaw as found in Changeling.

**Subject to Nyanga (Umphathi Ngo Nyanga):** As has been stated, the Tokoloshe are at the beck and call of the will workers. Not just Nyanaga, either. Be it Hedge-mage, local Christian Priest, or traditional Medicine-Man, by dint of practicing magic, they are automatically in charge.

Any mortal magic user that wins a contested willpower roll with a Tokoloshe (with the Tokoloshe rolling with a +3 difficulty) can command the Tokoloshe. The only means of escape is the death of the Commanding magic-user.

**Bollie scratches something out of his back-side, sniffs it, and then begins a tirade that is unusually erudite for his Akuko.**

**Abatwa:** Step on them. Be done with it.

**Aziza:** Gods? No. They are asses.

**Ekwu:** I want to live in they house. They kick me. I'll chop-chop them up.

**Gnolls:** *Eh pappa!* They girls are super sexy. Me so jux, Hey?

**Kimbasi:** Bah. Bad fish all the way. Won't eat that.

**Ogo:** They have giant piel but will not hear NO. Keep they far-off and cover your backside.

**Nieterkob:** Theys teach nothings but lies.

**Negoogungogumbar:** Dik Anties and not much else.

**Nyar-Viruze:** High queens of nothing. I wants chop-chop meats, and so do theys. We same, hey?

**Yombi:** .... It is hard to hates they. I try all the time.

**Aithu:** Just Us, no Aithu.

**Eshu:** Babbelbekkie Liars. They would say less with my balzac in their mouth, hey?

**Oba:** Hah. Taste like fancy cake.

**Adahunse:** Put a blade in them before they eyes see us eyes.

