

LENG SPIDERS



There were scenes of old wars, wherein Leng's almost-humans fought with the bloated purple spiders of the neighbouring vales.

The Dream-Quest of Unknown Kadath~ H.P.L.

Quote: none

The Spiders of Leng were the original inhabitants of that far-away Outer- Dream-Land Realm. In the Shadows they spun great webs that bridged the Gaps between worlds. On a whim they could construct massive extra-dimensional doorways that opened the Gates of the Silver Key. That is, until the arrival of the displaced Leng-Folk, who in turn displaced the Spiders of Leng. While capable adversaries and brilliant tacticians, the Spiders lost this first battle with these cosmic interlopers. They were forced to run to the shadowy placed under Leng to better plan their next combat.

While their appearance is much like the Spiders of the Waking World, this purple carapaced Mythian Tribe is far-removed from its Earthly arachnid equivalents. Easily the size of Earth ponies, these beasts drape themselves in the trappings of mortals when dealing with others. The bejeweled and glittering violet chitin gives way to a silent sexlessness and graceful demeanor to better serve their discreet needs.

Androgynous and alluring, the quiet and taciturn Leng-Spiders spin quiet webs in the shadow, in hopes of still uniting the Dream-Lands, the Waking World, and other far-reaches of

existence. Those that slow this progress are eaten. And while few desire eating mortals, Half-Blooded or otherwise (they much prefer cannibalization of their own) they will stoop to eating baser creatures who get in the way of their cosmic plans.

Appearance: When draped in mortal disguise, the Leng-Spiders appear as graceful and androgynous figures with quiet smiles. Gender means as much to the Spiders as hair-color does to mortals, and this sexlessness carries over into their mortal Mien. The Fae Mien appears much the same, save that the eyes of the Leng-Spider glow a vibrant violet hue, and the skin takes on a pale bluish tint, with soft traces or lines that are etched across the skin. They prefer dark loose clothing if possible and speak in pleasant dulcimer tones.

The true form of the Leng-Spider, however, is that of a Massive spider, easily the size of a horse (though some older members of the Family can be quite larger). Their glittering carapace is a beautiful purple that shines with delicate designs unique to each. To assume this form in the Waking Worlds costs one point of Glamoure, and may the Gods help that hapless mortal that spies it.

Lifestyle: The Life of the Leng-Spider is one spent on fulfilling an aeons mandate set down by Atlach-Nacha- the Great-Old-One of their Home-Realm. This mandate is to unite the realms, allowing travel between all the Worlds in a way that hasn't been perceived since the Hyperborean Age.

This Uniting of Realms consists of opening countless doorways between the Waking-World, the Outer-Worlds, The Dream-Lands, Leng itself, and even the Black Infinity. While none save Atlach-Nacha Her/Himself can truly know how and when such an undertaking will be completed, the Leng-Spiders will continue blindly to finish their cosmic-mandate.

Aria: The Different Aria of the Leng-Spiders is contingent on the reasoning behind each task set down by for Atlach-Nacha. More than simple emotional states, each Aria maintains the same static composure despite their methods- cannibalistic or otherwise. When the Leng-Spiders change Aria, it is usually a quiet still change that only others of their Mythian Tribe ever notice.

- ❖ *Dionae Leng-Spiders* seek to open doors. They do so by seeking out those that shut those same doors. Creatures that enforce binding rules or those who seek to calcify the Gates of the silver-Key are stalked and disposed of swiftly.
- ❖ *Araminae Leng-Spiders* seek to open doors. They do so by quietly exploring the realms in-between. Out of all their Mythian Tribe, this Aria is the most wide-spread in the Realms beyond. They are also the most distant, rarely engaging with other beings that they encounter in their cosmic excursions between.
- ❖ *Appolaie Leng-Spiders* seek to open doors. They do so by opening up dialogue with others they encounter. Many creatures travel between the realms, and the Appolaie encourage such foot-traffic



to better weaken the Gates of the Silver-Key. Perhaps the most gregarious of the Outer-Tribes (as much as they are able to be as such) this Aria can often befriend any number of Cosmic explorers- Mages, Were-Beasts, anyone who seeks to go farther and farther between Worlds...

Glamoure Ways: Leng-Spiders have problems gathering Glamoure from the world around them, they can only do so only with in the periphery of realms, such as the Gate of the Silver-Key, while crossing the gauntlet, or entering the Umbra, and only when others are there to share in the wonders of Other-worldly exploration- can the Leng-Spiders refuel their magicks.

Unleashing: Cantrips cast by the Leng-Spiders are accompanied by soft cool breezes, soft violet lights that play across the scene, and a hard-to-describe sense of open-ness: as if a door outside was suddenly thrown open, allowing a newfound sense of limitless.

Affinity: Scene

GREAT-OLD-ONE

The Great-Old-One most associated with the Leng-Spider is Atlach-Nacha. S/He appears as a Spider the size of a city, attractive and unknowable, with a beautiful sexless Face whose eyes dwarf even the largest and oldest of her children in their sheer magnitude. To gaze into his/her unblinking violet orbs is to understand what it is to be small. S/He lives in an underground realm deep beneath the surface of Leng waiting silently for her children to complete their spinning, so S/He can cross this Great Web into the rest of Creation.

Birthrights:

True Form: The true appearance of the Leng-Spiders is that of a terrifyingly large but horrifically beautiful spider. In this, their true form- they have heightened attributes not possible while bound in mortal mien. Str, Sta, and Dex are all raised by 2 dots. To do so costs one point of Glamoure, and those that witness this form won't forget it (whatever this should mean...)

True Gifts: Aside from the added attributes of their True From, each Leng-Spider also has one of three abilities gifted from Atlach-Nacha. This ability is chosen at Character Creation and cannot change.

- ❖ **Climb:** The Leng-Spider can stick to any surface, regardless of mien. As long as their bare feet or hands can touch the surface, they can cross it with ease, heedless of gravity. Walking across ceilings or even up glass walls is as easy as walking on solid ground.
- ❖ **Web:** With one point of Glamoure spent, the Leng-Spider can produce 15 feet of prehensile ultra-strong webbing from somewhere on their person (*usually from their mouths or hands, but others places aren't unheard of*). The Webbing sticks only to what the Leng-Spider wants it to. Only those with a Str of 6 or higher can hope to break it, and it takes three levels worth of damage before it can break.
- ❖ **Awareness:** With a successful Per + Greymare roll, (Diff 7) the Leng-Spider can sense nearby doors between realms, the local gauntlet/shroud/mist etc. rating, and whether any person in the area has visited other realms besides the current one.

Gates of the Silver Key: The Leng-Spider's true purpose is to break down the boundaries between worlds. Their greatest strength then, is their ability to traverse realms as easily as they

do. With but one point of Glamoure spent, and a successful willpower roll (Difficulty of the local gauntlet/shroud/mist etc.) Leng-Spider can open a pathway between any two realms. The Waking-World and the Umbra of the Were-Beasts, or the Umbra of the Were-Beasts and the Shadowlands of the disquiet dead... The doorways remain open for one scene, but prolonged use by travelers can extend the shelf-life of these pathways. With enough travel back and forth through the doors- they remain permanent. When enough doorways are permanently open but open between all worlds, then and only then will Great Atlach-Nacha's cosmic mandate be realized

Frailties:

Eaten: Nature itself is often merciless, and the alien nature of the Leng-Spiders is by and of itself no exception. Leng-Spiders that fail too often or act contrary to the Creation of a great unifying web of Atlach-Nacha run the risk of being food for those in higher stations. There are no real mechanics for such, save that it would behoove all members of this Mythian Tribe to be on guard at all time and to tout the party line whenever dealing with the eight-legged Elders.

Penultimate Revelry: As stated above, Leng-Spiders cannot gather Glamoure from the world around them. They can only gather it when surrounded by others equally immersed in the quiet realms between worlds.

Robin smiles warmly and offers a surprisingly honest explanation as to his Waking-World relationships.

Leng-Folk: I regret that they have their great black-ships. They serve our ends in ways that prevents us from destroying them outright. Pity. Still, when I meet one at a time, I can eat them.

Night-Gaunts: As othered as any of us, but with none of the tiresome dependence of words.

Serpent-Men: On the Placid Island, they still tell tales of reptiles in mortal disguise. Let that be a lesson in overextending ones hand. It is better to remain behind the scene and let others to their own course.

Thunn'ha: They wanted peace. They found a peace eternal. If any are left, they would be wise to consider warfare.

Ulthranian Cats: Liars all. But that is what they are, and I cannot fault them for being themselves. Their time will come of course, but by those with whom they truck with.

Zoogs: Obnoxious cannibals. At least with the Cats, one knows that the Cat is untrustworthy.

Eshu: Hah. Good traveling folks. Out of all the Half-Blooded, they appreciate our works the most.

Ettercaps: Those of us Leng-Spiders who stayed behind in Hyberborea did what they needed.

Juro-Gumo: I think I see a resemblance, but I am not sure if blood-ties exist.

Dokkalfar: No. Though I have heard them claim otherwise.

Star-Children: I want them to go home. But not in the bad way. In the hopeful way.

Slender-Men: I seek to destroy very few tribes, the Shoggoth yes, and after that the Leng-Folk. But the bastards in this Family are something far worse than the evil we are usually presented with.

Ananansi: Who?

