

SALVANEL

Omnium Rerum Principia Parva Sunt –‘The beginnings of all things are small.’

Marcus Tullius Cicero (106 – 43 BCE)

Quote: *Patatina Mia?* why do you not throw the ball as the others do? You are too scared to ask them? They are too loud and boisterous? I understand. Here sit with me, and we will watch...

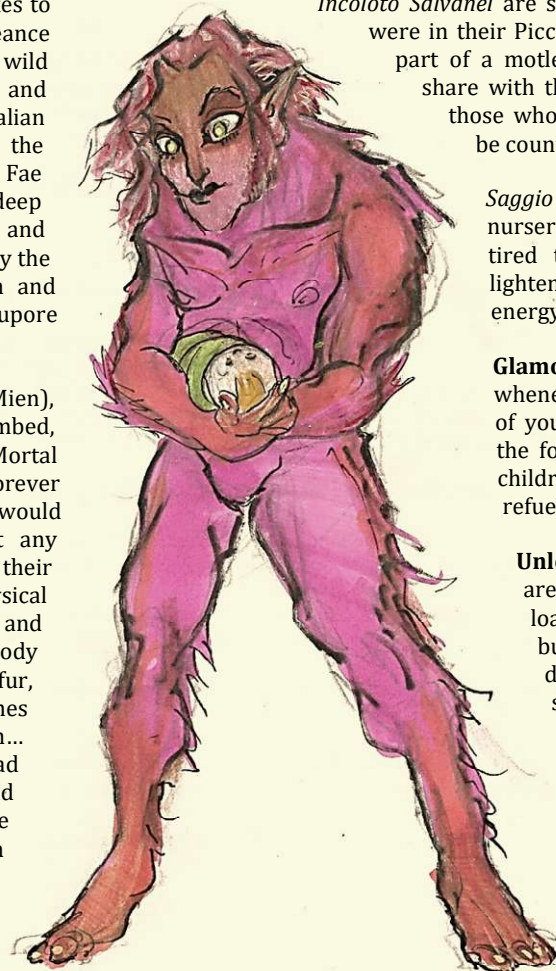
The Savanel are one of the rarest of rare Dreaming creatures- the double Lares (Seelie) inherited Tribes known as Marcra. This wonderfully sweet and sensitive Stirpe (Kith) is perhaps the most elusive of Italian Fae. Not due to their rarity in numbers, but their disdain for crowds, noise, and conflict. Disheartened enough with the usually boisterous Fata (Changeling) families, the stalwart and silent Salvanel can only be brought to serve the Italian courts because of one thing and one thing only – the Piccolo.

Committed to any and all children - be they mortal, Fae, or Prodigal – the Salvanel Stirpe are relentless in their tasks of bettering the lives of children everywhere. They aid the Giane in rearing little Fatae princesses and will even teach the Callicantzaroi what little values the piccolo Cock-Riders hold sacred. Only the Due Volte Cattivo (Thallain) Pamarindo receive their enmity.

But perhaps, True Marcra is a misnomer, for if any Salvanel witness any children harmed, the retribution is swift and final.

(See frailty below) No Salvanel likes to lose themselves in this vengeance however, and so they stay to their wild places. Opening up day-cares and schools for the Fata deep in Italian Glens. Here it is far away from the politics and wild abandon of the Fae courts. These schools are nestled deep in Italian woodlands, where any and all the Dreaming’s youth (especially the Anguine and Settiano) can learn and grow in a realm rife with Stupore (Glamour), but free from danger.

Appearance: In both Scorza (Mien), the Salvanel are big boned, long-limbed, and doe-eyed. In Scorza Banale (Mortal Mien) there is something forever awkward about them, as if they would break into pieces and tears at any moment. In Scorza Fata their awkwardness makes way to physical prowess. They are taller, thicker, and tight with cords of muscle. Their body is covered with luscious reddish fur, sometimes russet, sometimes maroon, sometimes even pinkish... Their faces are still just as sad however and look at the world through pained eyes. Unless there are children around that is, then their eyes light up with happiness.



Lifestyles: The Salvanel have soft feelings; they are shy and quiet and easily startled. They steer clear of the turbid politicking and violent warfare of other Stirpe. This doesn’t mean, however, that they have no place amongst the Fata.

Their love for the piccolo, both mortal and enchanted, ensures that they always have a role as babysitters, doulas, and nursemaids. Both the male and female of the species are preternaturally good with children. Also, due to their Lares nature

(except for the rare instances where a child is hurt, see below) they can be counted on as the most protective and honest child-care providers in

the dreaming.

Piccolo Salvanel are shy and sad looking creatures. They flinch at loud noises but are the first to share their treats and use their furry arms to wipe away tears, others or their own.

Incoloto Salvanel are slow to smile, and still as quiet as they were in their Piccolo days, but they are delighted to be a part of a motley. They always have extra cookies to share with their allies. It should also be noted that those who don’t babysit in their mortal lives can be counted on one hand...

Saggio Salvanel open up daycares and nurseries for the wee ones. No matter how tired they get, or how many grey streaks lighten up their russet fur, they always have energy enough for a game or dance...

Glamour Ways: Salvanel gather Stupore whenever they are exposed to the innocence of youth. Birthday parties, hide and seek in the forest, or simply nap-time... The mortal children must feel safe for this the Salvanel to refuel their magics.

Unleashing: Cantrips cast by the Salvanel are rife with the smell of pine and cool rich loam. Birds can be heard singing, butterflies flock to the scene, and the sun dapples the scene as if shining and scattered through the treetops. It’s nice.

Affinity: Actor

Birthrights

Soft Feelings (*Emozioni Tenere*): The Salvanel are the sweetest, and

most caring of all the Fata. Even the most callous of the Callincatzaroi know that they have an honest and caring friend in the Salvanel. At character Creation, each Salvanel gains extra points of empathy based on Ora (Seeming). Piccolo Salvanel gain 3 points of empathy for free, Incoloto gain 2, and Saggio 1. A Salvanel cannot botch an empathy roll.

Long Armed (*Braccia Lunghe*): Despite their soft feelings and empathetic ways, the Salvanel can prove to be physical opponents if need be. They are long limbed with thick cords of muscles under all that fur, and this reflects in their attributes. At character creation, a Salvanel gains an extra dot either Str, Sta, or Dex – to be allocated as desired.

Frailties

Soft Feelings (*Emozioni Tenere*): The Salvanel are shy and reclusive. They disdain loud situations, boorish individuals, and overly aggressive behavior. When exposed to such circumstances they withdraw into themselves, secreting themselves away in a dark corner where nobody can see them. Even if there is no harm due them, such as a loud party or the like, they must succeed on a willpower roll, diff of *Ora*, or slowly slink away to someplace quiet. The difficulty for Piccolo Salvanel is 9, For Incoloto is a 8, and Saggio 7. *However, if a child is in danger...*

Silvani: The Salvanel are one of the rare double-Lares families known as the Marcra (two Seelie legacies) and it shows. However, there is a caveat to this nature. They are kind, honest, and sweet, true, but if they see an innocent harmed, that all goes out the window. If someone should hurt a youth in the Salvanel's vicinity, the Stirpe changes legacies depending on how much damage is inflicted on the wee one.

A broken heart or a broken arm means a change to Silvani- and one of the Salvanel's Lares legacies switches over to a Silvani one. The above Soft Feeling birthright is no longer applicable, and the normally shy and sweet Stirpe can be downright unpleasant in their pursuit of fixing things. Once the broken heart feels better, or once the broken arm is put in a sling, the Salvanel reverts back to his normal shy self.

God forbid a life torn such as neglect, abuse, or worse results in the Salvanel erupting into a Due Volte Cattivo (Thallain) as worse as any Pamarindo. The Salvanel's whole existence is now dedicated to hunting down and rectifying the poor child's life, punishing the abuser, and ensuring that nothing like that ever happens to the Piccolo again. They gain a permanent point of Banale (Banality) however. IN the case of a Child's death, the Salvanel will become a beast, and may not ever come back again. Such Salvanel are murderous monsters of legend.

At Character creation, the player should pick 4 legacies, two Lares (seelie) for normal everyday affairs, and two Silvani (Unseelie) for these rare – and hopefully never circumstances.

'Copper John', - babysitter for the whole of the Lares court - looks with pride on his family, and relates how he feels about them all...

Callicantzaroi: Imagine you had a mission, a job, a lifestyle that made up every hour of every day, and you accomplished it every day with pride and with gratefulness. Now imagine that it didn't matter anymore. That is why they are the way they are.

Dona De Fuera: No. I understand their intent, and I don't approve. If they are civil they can come to lunch. If not, I will remove them.

Fatae: I remember them trying to get away with a lot more when they were younger. Or maybe now, they just get away with it and we can't see it.

Foletti: So much fun. So many songs and stories and dances and games.

Gianes: We may clean up the toys at the end of the night, they decide what toys are allowed to be play with.

Monociello: Someone had to choose the cloth. I am glad it was them.

Pamarindo: NO.

Peryton: If you keep the murder and hate and death away, you keep them away. It is as simple as that.

Putto: Such a beautiful dream. Such a short one.

Seilenoi: Madness under the guise of hunger. An old Madness and an even older Hunger.

Sireni: They are as spoilt as the Fatae, but too far away to discipline properly.