

# Satori 覺

**Everything that's created comes out of silence. Your thoughts emerge from the nothingness of silence. Your words come out of this void. Your very essence emerged from emptiness. All creativity requires some stillness. – Wayne Dyer**

**Quote:** Shhh... Please. Let me alone. I don't want any trouble. Leave me be, and I'll let you do the same...

Also known as Kaku, Yamako, and Kuronbō, the distant and xenophobic Shinma known as the Satori are feared across the whole of the wilds. Ugly stories abound of their hunger, their lust, and their craven cowardice. They would eat travelers in bloody ravenous orgies of blood. Or they would steal virgins to bear their stunted offspring. With one hit, however, the craven beasts would run for the forests, frightened by the mightier fists of mortal man.

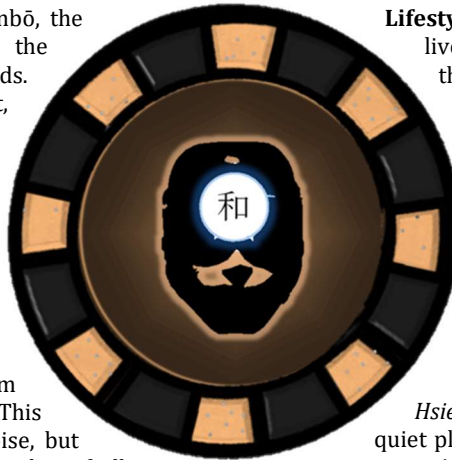
Is this true? Not a bit. The Satori are a sad family of Bakemono. They require stillness and quiet, and steer well away from the hustle and bustle of a modern lifestyle. This craving isn't just due to their disdain for noise, but also stems from their ability to read the thoughts of all those around them. While other Hsien would view this power as a blessing, the Satori understand how much of a curse it truly is. When the truth is revealed, some may wonder why these quiet loving Shinma are considered a Bakemono family. The bitterness and contempt Satori have of the mortal world is proof enough.

Only the most spiritual of mortals – monks, priests, sages and the like undertake training to still their own thoughts. Few can control their own thoughts, and even fewer attempt to do so. Most humans, and Fae for that matter, let their thoughts run free and wild. These monkey thoughts of humans causes untold of hardship to any Satori who happens to be close. To this end, they migrate further up into the mountains, places where few, if any live.

**Appearance:** In Mortal Mien, the Satori appear as wide-eyed and spacy looking rural folk. Despite an obvious "Cuteness" to them, there is also a bit of wild shagginess about them. They also apprehensively glance back and forth. Sometimes they mutter to themselves. Sometimes they blink repeatedly or shake their head as if to clear cobwebs from their brains. Modern interpretations might cite these actions as nervous tics.

In Wani Form, the Satori appear much the same as their mortal mien, save for wider staring eyes, a mouth full of small sharp teeth, and a fine covering of soft fur; russet, black, grey—all the colors of nature, covers their body. One might be put in mind of a monkeyish Fae – a thought that the Satori are pained to hear.

The Mask of the Shentai manifests strangely in the Satori. They appear as massive staring monkey-people, shaggy hide black and dirty, their faces and intimidating. Their unblinking yellow eyes not only see- they know.... All sins are laid bare at the feet of the Satori...



**Lifestyle:** There isn't much going on in the lives of the Satori. They keep to themselves, living out quiet lives in the mountains. While they can be coaxed to come down every now and then, they much prefer their solitude.

*Hsien-Tsu Satori* from the moment of Chrysalis are jittery and nervous. Children can be mean, and Shinma children just as much. It is a terrible burden to bear, knowing what others truly think.

*Hsien-Jin Satori* have hopefully found a quiet place of their own. The mountains offer some respite, and hopefully there is someone calm-minded up there to ensure a modicum of companionship. Not too much, mind... but enough for Yugen/Glamour needs.

**Glamour Ways:** Satori replenish their Yugen/Glamour by sitting with still-minded individuals. A simple smile, a polite nod and mutual contemplation with those stoic monks or sage Zen-masters are the only ways a Satori can refuel his magics. This stems mostly from actual prayers being answered, those stoic folks know what they pray for, and know that they receive it Buddhas and Shen be praised.

**Unleashing:** Cantrips cast by the Satori are accompanied by an incessant droning and buzzing that makes it hard to concentrate. Others around may develop head-aches. Some may get nose-bleeds. While it is never enough to cause damage. It is always unpleasant.

**Kwannon Jin Fortune:** Earth *-or-* Affinity: Actor  
Yin: 3      Yang: 1

## Luck

**Mind-Readers (*Seishin-tekina*):** The minds of others are noisy and bothersome affairs. But to the Satori, these minds can be perused as easily as a picture book. There is no cost to do so, and takes only a Per + Awareness roll, difficulty of the target's willpower. Sometimes, however, some individuals may be thinking so loudly, that no roll is needed. Satori try to avoid these individuals as much as possible. Preferring the still quiet minds of monks and Zen masters...

With a successful willpower roll, difficulty of how busy the area is (see Too Much Noise Frailty below) the Satori may even shut out these images for a while.

**Mimic (Maneru):** The Satori's ability to read minds can also be put to other uses. They can use their gifts to mimic the thoughts and sounds of those whose minds they've heard. By focusing on their own voice and taking a turn to match the tone of her target, she can respond in the target's voice, or someone they are thinking about. Not only could the Satori sound like her target, but she could sound like a friend or a loved one. Concepts such as diction, tone, accent and more are also matched. If a victim was thinking about his Valley-Girl lover from California- then the Satori would match suit - *fer sure...*

**Curse:**

**Bad Reputation (Warui hyōban):** If the stories are to be believed, then the Satori will gladly feast on anyone they get their greedy little mitts on. Monks are slaughtered, and women are taken for breeding. Of course, the quiet nature of the Satori, and their avoidance of cities with high populations doesn't defend over-much their character. *"If they are as good as some say, why aren't they here to speak for themselves"* is one such argument from the ignorant. To this end, the Satori are forever at a higher difficulty to all social rolls based on seemings. Hsien-Tsu are at a +2 difficulty to all social rolls. Hsien-Jin are at a +4. Even if one Satori were to prove himself to a motley of fellow Shinma, through years of faithful companionship, they would still be at a +1 difficulty (Sure, they're good now, but then you never can tell...)



**Too much Noise (Noizu ga ō sugiru) :** The Satori don't want to know any secrets. They don't care what somebody is thinking, and they never will. All they want is peace and tranquility. Unfortunately, sometimes too many souls gather around, and the cacophony of myriad minds overwhelms the poor little goblins. The busier a locale, the harder it is for the Satori to even hear their own thoughts. Any rolls made when in close proximity to a crowd are at penalty set by the size of the crowd. A small quiet village might be a 2 dice penalty. A big-city celebration with fire-works and music and thousands of screaming mortals might be a 5 dice penalty. It is easy to see why Satori avoid the masses.

**Komeiji just wants to be left alone.**

**Jìng zǐ shēngwù:** You may wish to show me what I am, but I know exactly what you are.

**Mulgogi Yeoja:** Too far down to worry about. Both far down the mountain, and far down the deep. There is little interaction.

**Nopperabo:** You want to scare mortals? I know what you're scared of. How's your cousin, doing? You know... Anus-Eye boy? Let that be a lesson

**Oni:** Nobody is louder.

**Rokorokubi:** Ahh... You and so many others consider it a blessing. You are wrong. If I could trade you I would.

**Yama-Uba:** I see through your disguise Grandmother. There is no fooling me.

**Yuki-Onna:** Out of all of us, I think they understand the most. They may not realize it, but they do.

**Gasin:** The Good Goblin Folk live content with the drowning noise of Muchness... I am not jealous.

**Obake:** The Bad Animal Folks play games and tell jokes and laugh at the misfortunes of others. I have better things to do with my time.

**Yaoguai:** The Good Animals Folks play games and tell jokes and work with humans for the betterment of heaven and Earth. I have better things to do with my time.

**Kamuii:** the Royal Elemental Courts enforce a Mandate set by Heaven. They politic back and forth about what this mandate means. They are like monkeys playing ping-pong. Each action and word is just as irrelevant as the next.

**Hirayanu:** The Servant Beasts are nasty. Especially the Hanuman. I do not like to be compared to them, or their pointless antics.

**The Sunset People:** They are louder than most