

# Aycayia

**"You're that lady," Leo said. "The one who was named after Caribbean music."  
Her eyes glinted murderously. "Caribbean music."**

**"Yeah. Reggae?" Leo shook his head. "Merengue? Hold on, I'll get it."  
He snapped his fingers. "Calypso!"**

*The House of Hades— Rick Riordan*

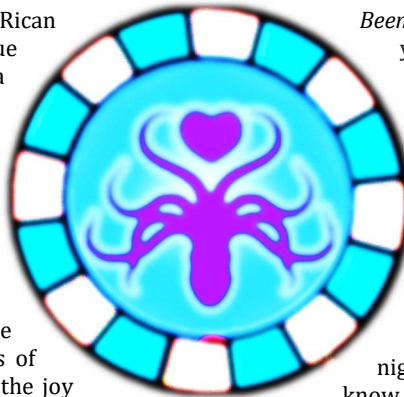
**Quote:** Ola, mi amore, come play in the water with me. I'm awfully hot and wet out here, and don't want to be alone...

From the sandy shores of Puerto Rican beaches, and throughout the crystal blue waters of the Caribbean seas, the Aycayia frolic, chase, and love everything and everyone that catches their eye. An old-world Kith not that far removed from the indigenous Nunnehi populations, these aquatic Jumbee are one of the most sensuously dangerous of all the Fae. Not quite the merfolk, though they do have a piscine aspect, and not quite a siren, though they can magically seduce their would-be paramours, the Aycayia are manifestations of the lustful sin that affects all mortals, and the joy that comes along with it.

They are predominantly Female, though a handful of males, and a handful of in-betweens have come from their numbers. And they each hold a special place amongst the Jumbee. While there is no shortage of sensual attractive seducer types in the Fiefs of Bright Paradise – the Fenky Fenky, Ciguapa, Merfolk, and Eshu-Queens, among others. Yet the Aycayia hold a special place amongst those varied alluring families. The Aycayia's is a sultry, dirty, siren-call. Their raw striking sensuality is less the grand divine elegance of the Fenky Fenky and Merfolk, or the maddening ravishing of the Ciguapa, but more the base and hungry come-hitherness of a fertility prostitute goddess.

**Appearance:** The Aycayia are attractive, that much is apparent. Yet what this attractiveness does, however, is dependent on the Poppy-Show. In Quashie Poppy-Show (Mortal Mien), the Aycayia are stunning local girls, the kind that are shown on advertisements to attract lonely old men. They have long limbs, big dark eyes, and firm full features. In the Jumbee Poppy-Show (Fae Mien), all their features are exaggerated to divinely attractive degrees, Longer limbs, larger eyes, fuller figures. There are a few signs, however, that suggest a more supernatural origin. Their eye color shift reflects their ocean home, their ears perk up just a little, and their fingers grow thinner and longer for snatching.

**Lifestyle:** Aycayia in both halves of their lives, mortal and Jumbee, are drifters and hangers-on. Their looks, their charms, and their honeyed spicy words ensure that there is no shortage of lovers lining up to provide any mortal needs. In the world of their Fae, they are always welcome additions to any official court functions, if only to serve as eye-candy. As condescending as that sounds, no few Aycayia use this to their benefit; few pay them much heed or take them serious politically. This is a useful tool for the Aycayia being underestimated...



*Beenie Aycayia* are creepily sensual despite their young age, especially considering they are not even old enough to be jailbait. Their behavior is unnerving and inappropriate at the best of times, federal offenses at the worst. Hopefully, there is someone there smart enough to keep them in check, until they are old enough to cause the right kind of trouble.

*Boasie Aycayia* arrive on the scene with all the composure of a drunk frat girl on prom night. They know what they want, and they know how to get it, and they'll be damned if the whole Fae court doesn't know it too.

*Dan Dada Aycayia* gain no composure, despite their maturing years. If anything, they can only be said to grow sultrier. Some other Kith may be afraid of losing good looks as they grow old. Not so the Aycayia...

**Glamour Ways:** Aycayia regain Myal from the love and attention heaped upon her by those many many paramours. It is easy to confuse this for the Ciguapa who also have those scores of lovers. But the difference lies in the needs of the mortals. Ciguapa give and receive in equal amounts during their bacchanalian revelries. The Aycayia receive a lot while the mortal continues to give and give and give. Another difference lies in the Aycayia's revelries, which are far less carnal.

**Unleashing:** MOIST. Sankey cast by the Aycayia are soggy affairs, both in the obscenely literal and supernatural environmental sense. Things get wet when the Aycayia does her magic. Puddles of salty water, either the ocean or sweat, pop up underfoot and other places, and the air gets stifling hot and oppressive. There is also a fight for air, either drowning or over-exertion, as the color of the scene fades to a dim reddish black. For those chaste individuals present, it is a very confusing time.

**Affinity:** Actor

**Birthrights:**

**Pretty Little Thing:** One of the most attractive of Fae Families, the Aycayia gain free dots of Social Attributes at character creation. They get 3 free points to allocate between

Appearance, Charisma, and Manipulation in any way that makes sense. They also have a choice between certain abilities, a +2 to either subterfuge, empathy, or performance.

**Beach Bunny:** While they aren't quite mermaids, the Aycayia do have primordial ties to the water and fertility. Every Aycayia can breathe underwater indefinitely and can swim at 3 times her running speed. In addition, while in the water and with a point of Myal spent, all seduction rolls directed at a would-be paramour are at a -2 difficulty.

**Frailties:**

**Hungry Eyes:** It goes without saying that the Aycayia are a little sensual, and sometimes even inappropriately so. Sometimes however, it goes far beyond inappropriate. At any time the Aycayia sees someone, or something, that catches her fancy, she must meet a willpower roll, difficulty 8. If she fails, she will make vulgarly personal remarks, blatant sexual innuendos, and unacceptable breaches of personal space. All the worst pick-up lines come spewing out of her filthy mouth. It makes everyone there, especially the object of her affections, uncomfortable. A botch on such a willpower is even worse, and *everyone*, including the Aycayia, feels dirty with the results afterwards.

**OBLIGATORY WARNING FROM KHOYOT BLEU-**  
Watch yourself...

Maritza Delafontaine, splashing about in the sunshine, eyes you up, licks her lips, and whispers her thoughts on the other Jumbee...

**Chickcharney:** It's good to be smart, but when you don't do nothing with that smartness but sit around and stare at the belly button, there's no point.

**Ciguapa:** Eh? No, I am more intelligent, twice as subtle, and 100 times sexier. Besides, it's a lot easier for us to get our fill when my pretty little mortals give it up. The Ciguapa only take and leave a freaky bloody mess after.

**Mètminwi:** Gross

**Ti-Malice:** They don't chase after me, I'm not fancy enough to be that treasure. They can go to Hell; I don't need them. I have lots of pretty folk to chase after me.

**Fenky Fenky:**

**Tiburone:** Hah. They're here, they're there, they're everywhere we are. But they don't want anything we have, and we don't have anything they have, and most times that's enough to keep them moving along. Point them somewhere else, it's better that way.

