

GLASHTYN

"I couldn't get you to the ocean, but there was nothing stopping me bringing the ocean to you."

The Ocean at the End of the Lane— Neil Gaiman

Quote: Good evening, Miss. I hope I'm not intruding, but you look as if you might need a spot of help. Is there anything I can do?

Not to be confused with the Glaistig, those goat girls all girthed in green, the Glashtyn are the goodest boys of the Outworld waters. This all-male Hyperborean kith comes in two varieties. There are the attractive thin Glashtyn with tight cords of wiry lean muscle. And there are the attractive thick ones with large frames of heavy muscles. Both types are pleasing to the eye, and both types are capable of transformation. The thin ones become tall and handsome stallions, and the thick become stout stud bulls. Both are dripping with sea foam, and both are kind and soft-hearted.

Perhaps they are a Dreaming born answer to the selfish predations of the Glaistig, or perhaps they are distant descendants of the Celtic Sea Gods' watery stables. With the Glashtyn's loyalty and benevolence suggests either origin is possible. While not a Marcra Kith, they are unusually Seelie, a trait that puts them at odds with the other aquatic Hyperborean Fae (of which there are many).

Appearance: As said before, they are good looking blokes. In Mortal Mien, the Glashtyn are inhumanly attractive boys and men with long dark hair and large blue eyes. There is something gentle about their expression and graceful about their movements. They also have the ears of their alternative forms (bull or horse) in Mortal Mien, which they go to great lengths to hide. In Fae Mien they appear much the same, save that their eyes glow even bluer, and there is a perpetual dampness to them, as if they just crawled out of the sea. In animal form they appear as the apex of their species, with rich dark coats that shine blackish blue in the light. To fae eyes, these horse or bull forms are bright blue with hooves and horns shining silver or lustrous black.

Lifestyle: The Glashtyn rarely travels far from the water if they can help it. Even inland Glashtyn keep close to ponds, rivers or streams and the like. They spend whenever possible frolicking in their animal form, splashing about in the waters. If life dictates otherwise, especially if they see someone in need, they will adopt their human frame to better serve. Though soft hearted, they do not suffer bullies at all, and if needs must, will attack in animal form.

Childing Glashtyn are bright eyed little dears. They are often more sensitive than other kiths, and it is hard to see their tears in their waters.

Wilder Glashtyn lose none of their sensitivity, but also develop a sense of rightness that supersedes those soft feelings.

Grump Glashtyn prowl their watery domains with a vigilance that rivals the Buggane's. While life hasn't made them cold or callous, it has replaced any naiveté with grim determination.

Glamour Ways: Glashtyn replenish their Glamour by aiding those poor mortals what need aid.

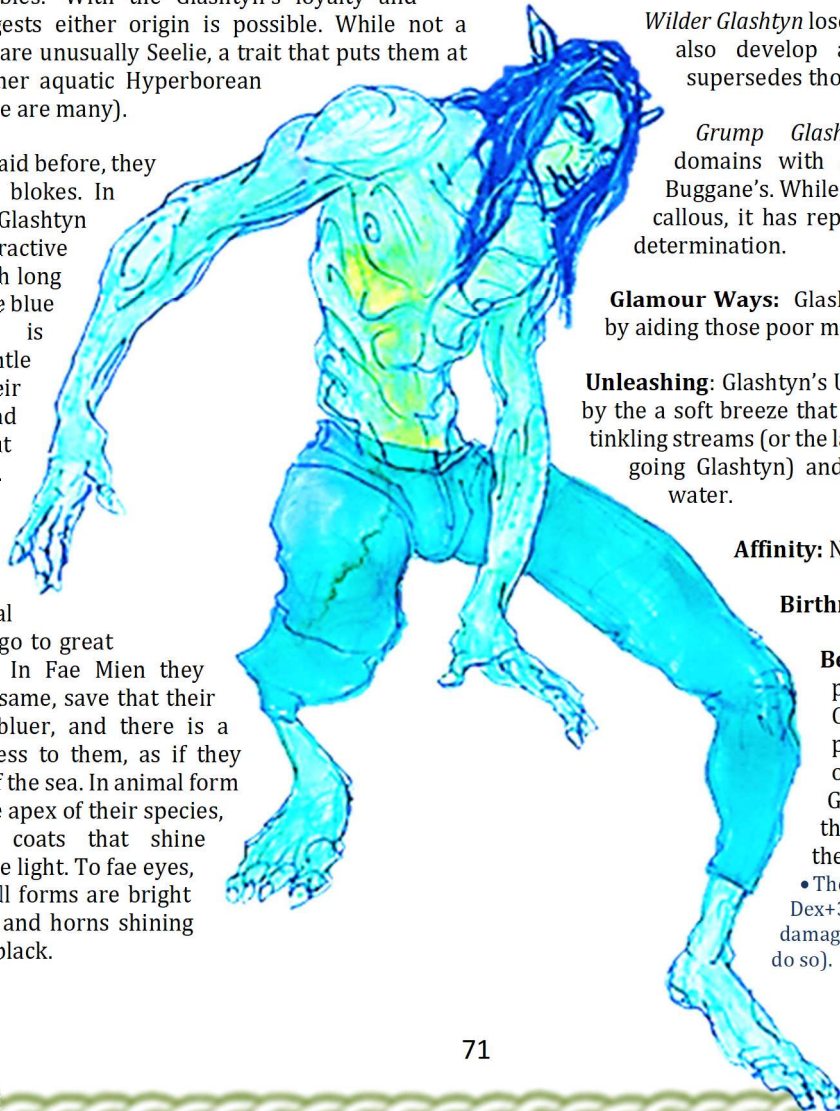
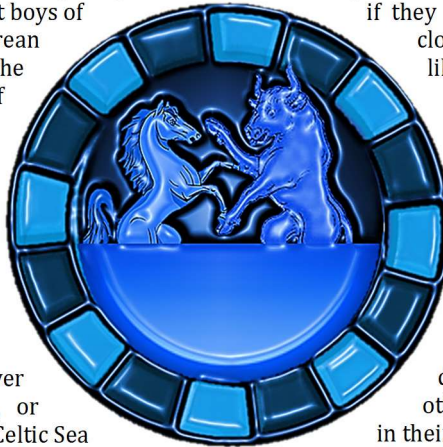
Unleashing: Glashtyn's Unleashings are accompanied by the a soft breeze that carries with it the sounds of tinkling streams (or the lapping of waves for more sea-going Glashtyn) and the perfume of cool sweet water.

Affinity: Nature

Birthrights:

Beasts of Blessing: Like previously stated, the Glashtyn can transmogrify his person into a great blue horse or bull. It costs one point of Glamour spent to transform thusly, and both forms have their own blessings.

•The Glashtyn Horses gain Str+2 and Dex+3, and can trample for Str+4 damage (but they'd be hard pressed to do so).



- The Bulls gain Sta+2 and Str+3 and can gore for Str+4 damage (but again, hard pressed).

In addition, every Glashtyn receives a +1 to Appearance during character creation.

Water-Born: Being one of many aquatic creatures of the Outworlds, the Glashtyn are at home in the deep as they are on land. They can breathe under water indefinitely, and can move as quickly through the water as they can on the surface; Even their Bull and Horse forms. Be warned however, it is a strange sight indeed to see a great blue bull gliding hastily over a lake...

Frailties:

Soft-Hearted: The Glashtyn aren't Marcra, but they are kinder and gentler than most. Any attempts to act in an aggressive or violent manner towards anyone dictates a successful willpower roll- Diff 8. If they see an innocent suffer, however, this roll isn't required; again, the Glashtyn don't like bullies.

Creatures Ears: There is one aspect of the Glashtyn that never changes, regardless of form. The ears are always that of their animal form- be it horse or bull. The ears are slightly bluish and quite noticeable, barely able to be hidden under the Glashtyn's hair (a reason why so many of these boys keep hair long and loose). While it doesn't subtract from the Appearance in any way, it is still odd and will attract attention if not careful.

Pony Tugrew, feet in the streams, looks back at you with big wet eyes and begins...

Bugganes: Someone has to, and I'm glad it's not us.

Effigies: Maddening in their infectious love of a good raucous, and they aren't without their charms, but be warned- a weekend with them will end up with someone hurt- either them or us.

Finfolk: An old family to be sure, as old as any of us, and far more mysterious.

Fir Gorma: Some mortals are ignorant enough of our ways to confuse us two families. Never has there been such a grave confusion. The Blue-Men are our mortal enemies, and always will be.

Grey-Neighbours: A gross injustice of Fairy ways, I don't even like to consider them Fae at all; dark beasts is what they are.

Grigs: Fun lads. A bit of a hassle to communicate with, but fun lads just the same.

Gunna: Liars, but at least you can depend on them to be liars.

Gyl: I've already told them, and it breaks my heart to do so... but it isn't going to happen.

Muileartacha: Watery Hags, they'll snatch you down as fast as you can say periwinkle. Keep your eyes sharp if you're going down to the shore.

Nuckalavee: We've got one much bigger ace up our sleeve, we do both fresh and salt. They may be big, but they're also weak.

Sea bishop: I'm not one for the holy mother church, but these boys make me reconsider that stance.