

OGO

"Phokoje go tsela o dithetsenya..."-Only the muddy fox lives...-

_Tswana Riddle

Quote: * better left unsaid

The Ogo are children of Yuruga the Dogon demon of Chaos. He himself was once known as Ogo, but after a multitude of stories involving every form of sexual deviancy too taboo to relate, (or even think about) the Gods stripped him of his name and relegated him to the status of a mundane pale fox.

His many many children likewise, inherited his deviancy, and are the worst of the worst. Outsiders may call the Ogo family Orisha-Awo or Thallain, but that doesn't seem to carry enough weight. The Ogo are the worst of depraved villains, and are abominations to the whole of the Empire of Ancient Stories.

One of the families of Fae-Fox, those Dreaming creatures not chrysalized as mortals, but born as Fox, the bestial and hungry Foxes of folklore are manifest in the Ogo Emere (Kith). Their bestial hungry nature, however, also promotes their divine mission; to spread chaos and unhappiness for the Gods.

Changing: It costs one Bilongo for an Ogo to wear the trappings of mortals, and they still haven't gotten it quite right. They don't have an intermediary elfin-form like the other Fae-Fox Families. Their fae mien simply has a Vulpid head and tail.

Appearance: In all Umomo, the Ogo are dapper figures with large bright eyes and a smile a little too carnal for comfort.

The Bopha Umomo (Mortal Mien) speaks to their desire to impress. Many wear ostentatious clothing, the better to convince their victims of wealth and sophistication (which rarely works as well as the Ogo imagines it).

The Bilongo Umomo (Fae Mien) has the vulpish head of a desert fox and a big fluffy tail. Their fur is usually light; all pale golds, tans, and creamy whites. Their Fox form is much the same, without the advent of a bipedal body.



CAVEAT EMPTOR

While the authors conveniently bowdlerized and omitted the sins of the Ogo and their patriarch, the mythologies paint a horrific starkness that shouldn't see print in a game such as this (we aren't Black Dog, mind). Those who wish to look on the origins of Yuruga/Ogo should do so carefully, and those who wish to play an Ogo as kith should talk to both storytellers and players. We as the authors can't stop you but would be remiss to omit extension of fair warnings.

Lifestyle: Not quite servants of the Darkest of Orishas, more like free-lance operatives, the Ogo nevertheless are on the speed dial of chaotic entities. Their father himself served a similar purpose, who after his demotion from Ogo to Yuruga became a trickster God of the Dogon people. While many pursue such chaotic ends for funsies, every now and again, they'll receive a message from the powers-that-be (either a good deity seeking to test his people, or an evil deity who is simply bored). The mandates of the deities are usually the same, 'mess some stuff up.' The Ogo were going to do that anyway.

Ingane (Perturbed) Ogo are few, thank the Gods. The chrysalis of Fae Fox means adopting human form, and the Kits becoming young humans with all the ugliness of the family... these would be some of the most unfortunate creatures in the dreaming.

Asendle (Prowler) Ogo are horribly depraved, leering, sniffing, lip-licking, hand-rubbing...

Omdala (Miser) Ogo are bitter and jaded old curmudgeons. It takes a lot to turn their cranks, and perhaps that's for the better.

Glamour Ways: Ogo regain their Bilongo from the fear, revulsion, sadness, or any number of disparate emotions left in their wake. Most of their targets feel these negative emotions due to the Ogo's horribly sexual proclivities... the more sordid and abhorrent the better.

Unleashing: Cantrips cast by the Ogo carry with them the smell of hot dry dust, old sour sweat, and something not unlike old eggs. There is also something akin to claustrophobia, that leaves others in the area unsettled and anxious... and not in the good way.

Affinity: Actor

Birthrights (Endowments):

Man Face (*Uso wa Mtu*): Like all The Fae Foxes, the Ogo has an alternate form they can adopt for the price of one Bilongo. The traits of their human form are much the same, save there's +2 to Str and a -1 to Dex. However, the mortal face is a nice one, and at character creation, all Ogo receive a +2 to Appearance for free.

Scent the Sin (*Harufu ya Dhambi*): The Ogo are grossly depraved monsters, the worst deviants the Dreaming has ever seen, and they know it. They can also smell their own. With a successful Perception roll, difficulty 7, the Ogo can likewise smell the secret sins of others. Be they Fae, mortal, or prodigal, the Ogo can piece out the target's darkest bents. Many Ogo use this secret information to launch the chaotic attacks they're known for.

Frailties (Vulnerabilities):

Hated (*Kuchukiwa*): The Ogo's ugly hungers and utter depravities are known throughout the whole of the Kingdom. Few deal with them, none deal with them willingly. Any social roll interactions with other Emere, even amongst their own Orisha-Awo families are at a +2 difficulty. This may not extend to mortals or even other visiting Fae creatures. But after enough time spent with the Ogo, this +2 inevitably finds its way to everyone.

No Elf (*Hakuna Hadithi*): The Ogo are the only Fox Fae without an Elfen mien. Their mortal mien has both a fox and a humanesque face, but their Fae mien has only a fox form, and a bipedal fox. This makes convincing other Emere of good intentions extremely difficult.

Sin (*Harufu*): It should be self-evident by now, but the Ogo are sexual deviants of the worst stripes. At character creation, The player (if anyone risks playing such a character as an Ogo) picks one horribly disturbing vice, reviled by the world, that they partake in. Please see the warning above. Thank you for your time, and may God have mercy on your soul.

Nourbese-Ayize leans in lasciviously, licks her lips, and whispers rather vulgar opinions of her fellow Emere...

Abatwa: Small is about right. Not much good for tryst, hey? Only good for snacking.

Aziza: Bah, so holier than thou, we are chosen by the Gods you know.

Ekwu: So little and plump, so easy to catch...

Gnolls: No fair, they are too fast to catch.

Kimbasi: I like my fish wet and squirming.

Negoogungogumbar: Yes we are both monsters, but that will not save us from their teeth.

Nieterkob: I do not like the mountains, I like the cities. That way we are safe, yes?

Nyar-Viruze: Hah. I did not vote them to be queens, I wonder who did?

Tokoloshe: I should like them to be our friends, but they do not want to be friends with anybody.

Yombi: I think that my invitation may have been misplaced, are you sure that you sent it?

Aithu: Why are we not friends. We both like to take things yes?

Eshu: You spend half your life being sunlight, and the other half night, just like your lying father did. My father had no such illusions.

Oba: So shiny up there on their throne, so sexy.

