

SUDAL

**"Nag Come up and Dance with death" Eye to eye and head to head, (Keep the measure, Nag.)
This shall end when one is dead; (At thy pleasure, Nag.)
Turn for turn and twist for twist- (Run and hide thee, Nag.)
The hooded Death has missed! (Woe betide thee, Nag!)"**
Rikki-Tikki-Tavi – Rudyard Kipling

**Underrstand me son, I'm the slickest they is,
I'm the quickest they is,
did I say I'm the slickest they is?**
Wild-Wild West-Will Smith

Quote: You on the run? Need a place to lie low until the heat passes? Sure, where you going kid? I can get You there. Kalighut? KALIGHUT?!?! Goddamit kid! – alright, but it's gonna cost ya.



Assassins, thieves-for-hire, and dare we say it? Go-fers, the Sudal are sleek and clever Hsien that ply their trade between the cracks of 3 Kingdoms of Go. They are Mongooses and have many names far and wide. They are Xing-Xing, and Tavi and of course just "Those slimy Mongooses." Yet few individuals are aware of how important they are, and even fewer can say what make them so good at what they do. The best part? Sudal means Otter, not Mongoose. This Yaoguai (or Obake if they feel like it) family laughs at it all.

Playing both sides of the field, Obake and Yaoguai, Goblin or Hsien, the Sudal serve as needs must, running errands of all moral stripes between the varied kingdoms. Out of all Hsien, the Sudal are the most well-spread. They can be found in any time and any place, from the Land of Ancient Stories in Africa to the Sea of Islands in Oceania. They are especially prevalent in Korea (from which the term Sudal really derives- one wonders if there was an especially aquatic mongoose to warrant this title).

They are not, however, in the Perfumed Empire of India. Mostly because of their famous disdain for reptiles, Especially those damned dirty snake-folk the Naga & Mahoraga. Of course, Heaven chose the Naga over the sticky-fingered Sudal, but that doesn't mean that the Mongoose-Folk are happy about it. The Mongoose-Folk aren't happy about it.

Appearance: The *Hotei-Form* of the Sudal is a tall and rugged looking individual, with sharp eyes, and a warm smile. There is something dangerous about the smile, but their gentle manner Quickly makes up for it. The *Wani-Form* is that of a mongoose-headed and tailed figure with quick darting limbs, wild red eyes, and fur in all shades of dusty warm colors - with no shortage of stripes, spots, barring, or other across their back. The *Beast Form* is that of largish but normal mongoose, unobtrusive and forgettable.

MONGOOSE

Attributes: Strength -2, Dexterity +3, Stamina -2,

Notes: When a Sudal succeeds on a bite attack in this form, it automatically grapples its victim. Grappled victims take a two dice penalty to counter any move once bitten.

The *Mask of the Shentai* appears as a normal. If largish, mongoose. The eyes flash a little red in certain lights, but they are otherwise indistinguishable from a mundane mongoose.

Lifestyle: The life of the Sudal is one of intrigue, mystery, fun and excitement. They go where they want, when they want, and will never have any shortage of 'monetary means when they

get there. Everybody and their mother on the down-low knows that the Sudal are the last great hope for getting that unforgettable MacGuffin across, under, above, or through enemy lines. This may or may not extend into jobs concerning the Perfumed Empire, however. Old-wounds heal slow and the Sudal won't quickly forget that heavenly slight against them. For this reason, the Sudal prefer the 3 kingdoms of Go and beyond to their ancestral home of India.

Hsien-Tsu Sudal are ornery little cusses, full of spit and vinegar, always on the go. They also pick fights with those bigger than themselves, causing no end to the consternation of their elders. As soon as they are able to set out on their own, they make like a baby and head out.

Hsien-Jin Sudal have been there, done that, got the t-shirt, and came back again.

Glamour Ways: Sudal regain their Glamour/Yugen whenever they can help a mortal accomplish something grand (or not so grand, but most Sudal overestimate their own value): Getting the poor enough money to save their house from a crooked mortgage, harassing a bully that bullies a disabled child, giving a that single mom without car a lift for groceries, etc. It's answering those prayers of the needy that butters their gravy.

Unleashing: Unleashings cast by the Sudal are loud and torrid affairs with hissing and spirting and an acrid tang of musky poison coming from every which direction. The tang of venom that scorches the nostrils, and an overpowering reptilian aroma, but also the smell of blood, offal, and hot dust.

Affinity: Fae **-OR-** Kwannon-Jin **Fortune:** Void
Yin: 1 **Yang:** 3

Luck:

Venomproof (*Dog-e Myeon-yeog*): From time immemorial, Sudal bravely battled it out with the Nagah whose lethal toxic bite found no purchase in the blood of the Mongoose-Folk. This immunity extends to any kind of poison, venom, or toxin be it magical, or mundane, or other. No sudal takes any kind of damage – Although the Sunset family of slough whisper that they got something cooking up.

Slick (Mikkeuleoun): Aside from their +3 to Dexterity at Character creation, the Sudal also bear one special distinction that sets them apart from the less-slippery Hsien families- their home in both the Yaoguai and Obake.

Not that they are either one or the other mind. In fact, they're neither. But that doesn't upset their honorable Yaoguai or likewise the Obake. The Sudal simply smile at the confusion and play both sides for their own ends. Truth be told, though, the Sudai aren't that greedy, or overly selfish. Maybe Yaoguai is a better fit. Or is It? Sudal get along with both sides and gain a +1 to social rolls when dealing with members of either family.

Curse

No Mask (Eobs-eum Gamyeon): The Sudal are unique in that they can boast no Mask of the Shentai so useful to the other Hsien families. Theirs appears as simply larger than their beast form with eyes that may be a little redder. While it may be a curse, it also lends itself to the very nature of the Sudal, who need no shows of false godhood to do so.

Snake Hatred (Baem Jeung-o): The Sudal hate any and all slimy snakes, lizards, Dragons, turtles, frogs, toads, or other slimy monsters, etc.... Did we mention that that all reptiles are slimy? It takes a successful willpower roll to not attack on sight. Toads and turtles are the least snake-like, and only a difficulty 6 or 7. Dragons are an 8 (the Sudal generally avoid Zhong-Lung of the Beast Courts for just this reason). Those especially hated Arcadian Kithain Naga and Mahoraga are always a 9.

A success on this roll means that the Sudal can walk away for now (to be continued at a later date they tell themselves). A failure means they attack on the spot. A Botch means that either they or that damned reptile is dead in the next minute.

Race, smiling and cheerful, bites the face off of a cobra and begins to skin it as he answers your questions...

Foo: They watch us closely. We've convinced the other Yaoguai, but not quite them. Good. It keeps us on our toes.

Imugi: We maintain civility for now. They like us more than we like them, but they are yet to mess up. Once they do, I'll bite their faces off.

Jin-Chan: Creepy, I'll give them that. Not quite Reptilian though, so there's that.

Bulgae: Dang eerie, underworldly, big-eyed, foreboding, servants of the devil. Well, that's what I heard anyway.

Doyo Unagi: Ooh... Lunch. No, not quite. If one slips, I'm right there with a bib and some sweetened shoyu. Until then, it's like the Imugi. I don't have to like them, but I also don't have to outright bite their faces off... just yet.

Mahō Shōjo Hō-Ō: Phoenixes? Not quite. More like obnoxious chibi rugrats with all the sense of a rock. Still, the older ones aren't without their charms, hey?

Gasin: It is always good to have their kind around, they keep a tight ship, a nice change of pace from our hectic lifestyles.

Obake: I'd rather not discuss it, thank you very much.

Bakemono: It's easy to call someone a villain, but that doesn't make them so. Judge each on their own merits. Befriend the good ones. Bite the faces off the bad ones.

Hirayanu: Wait, are those the animals, or the Inanimae?

Kamuii: I can never tell those bastards apart.

Naga: It's a good thing they stayed in Arcadia, or wherever the hell they are. They stayed because they know we're here.

Mahoraga: I get it, Heaven thinks they're special. Well then, Heaven can just suck it.

Hanuman: See? They left India too. Wait, they're descended from Sun Wukong? That's stupid, it's two different gods!

Zhong-Lung: They choose intermediaries from the Moon Court in dealing with us. Smart move on their part. They know I won't bite the face off the messenger.

Family of Sutekh: Egypt? Of course, we're down there.

Anywhere evil raises its stupid, snaky, head, we're there to bite.

Nezumi: Amateurs.

