

CANINETTS, FELINETTS & RODENTITUS

CHILDREN OF BANE

Bane, Norastu and Amarrit are considered to be bringers of monsters by the humans on the rock. Though to their tribes they are seen as saviours. This book holds the formations of Bane's creations and tribes.

Swarming the land of the rock are the children of the fabled entity Bane, created by the God to protect the creation while wandering once more to find new worlds to create life.

Designed to mimic animal life, allowing the insight into the evolution of the world through its animal kingdoms, Bane was left to watch over the minor creations of Her Lord. To make sure the food chain was always plentiful and every species upon the once barren rock fulfilled its role within the greater picture.

The cursed blessing is laid out in myth as a time of great ignorance. The first tribe to fall to Bane were the Kiriti, they hunted but not for food or leather but purely for fun. For such disrespect for the chain Bane twisted their forms into scavenger form turning them from men to rodent in one gesture. From this the Rodentitus were founded, to scavenge for ever on the off casts of the world.

With time Bane discovered that though the punishment just it failed to stop the tribe's butchery of the circle. Across the valley laid the tribe of the Raccs maybe with some manipulation there could be of help, the tribe was agile and powerful. Bane's thoughts were of what could be used to control these beings, and then it was apparent.

So the Felinets were formed, this though backfired greatly on Bane. As the powers began to warp and shape the new forms of the tribe they turned to the guardian and began to attack, with such a swirl of power washing around each strike cut deep, every bite stung, every punch marked. Bane reeled and took flight to the forest.....

Energies spilling from the shattered body of Bane, glowing like wild fire among the darkness of the forest a cowering group of humans hiding from the advances of the cave dwellers saw the light and began to scurry towards thinking it was safety.

The anger of Bane was seeping out with life essence as the tribe came closer they began to feel the powers manifesting, fur and claws forming from their hands and around their mouths. Snarls and howls began to ring out from the pack. The Shovegs had begun to manifest into the Caninets.

The life force of Bane had spread far and wide, though further from the point of the fall it had dwindled and so was not causing such massive mutation with in the humans laying on the furthest out reaches, but it still it was making some waves, Dwarves began to become feral and hairy producing the Grelkins, and with in the caves of the tribes of Norastu subtle changes began to happen.

Be wary of Bane for you could be fall a blessing or a curse, beware the wares of Bane.