

Ragabash-Bonegnawers-331

Ragabash Bonegnawers

Ah, a questionnaire. Fine, I'll bite. But don't expect me to pretty it up. A Ragabash of the **Bone Gnawers** tells it like it is. We're the street rats, the survivors, the ones who know the *truth* of the urban jungle.

? The Ragabash's Creed

Here are my answers, as truthful as a **Bone Gnawer** on the street:

Question	My Answer	Ragabash Rationale
What motivates you most?	Justice and fairness	We see the worst of human society. We fight for the little guy, the forgotten. Our kind knows what it's like to be treated unfairly, so justice for the underdog is everything.
How do you view technology?	A tool to adapt and survive	Technology is everywhere in the city. To survive, you have to use it. A broken cell phone, a piece of wire—it's all junk you can adapt to get by. We're masters of scavenging and making do.
Your ideal community would be:	Open to outsiders and diversity	We live in the <i>Umbra</i> of the city's alleyways. We take in strays, human or Garou. Our packs are motley crews of every kind. As long as you pull your weight, you're in.
When faced with conflict, you prefer to:	Negotiate and keep the peace	Fighting is stupid and loud. It draws attention. We'd rather use our wits, talk our way out, or find the angle to avoid a brawl. We fight when we <i>have</i> to, but surviving is about being smart.

Question	My Answer	Ragabash Rationale
How do you feel about rules and tradition?	Question and challenge them if needed	The old ways might work in the wild, but in the city, tradition is often just a fancy name for what the powerful use to keep the poor down. If a rule doesn't make sense or hurts the pack, I'm challenging it.
A corrupt official endangers the city. You:	Work from the shadows, sabotage their plans	Exposing them is too clean. Confronting them is too risky. Better to hit them where it hurts: their reputation, their infrastructure, their power base. The streets are my weapon.
You encounter a helpless animal suffering. You:	Rage against the cause, take direct action	While I believe in the survival of the fittest, a <i>helpless</i> creature suffering is a symptom of the broken world. We rage against the <i>Wyrms</i> ' influence—which is usually the cause of that suffering.
Your group is divided on a decision. You:	Listen, mediate, and suggest options	As a Ragabash (Crescent Moon Auspice), my role is the trickster and questioner. I listen to everyone, point out the flaws in their plans, and try to find a solution that everyone can live with—the compromise.
A stranger requests refuge. You:	Approach cautiously, consult with peers	We don't turn away those in need, but we're not fools. The city is full of traps. A stranger needs to be checked out, and the pack needs to agree. Trust is earned, slowly.
You witness injustice. You:	Gather allies and act as a group	Bone Gnawers don't have the brute strength of a Shadow Lord. We survive by sticking together, having eyes on every corner, and overwhelming the problem with numbers and smart tactics.
Which resonates with you?	Urban life and modern spirit	While we respect Gaia, our battlefield is the city, the modern world, the forgotten places humans call home. We speak the language of the pavement and the street signs.
For you, leadership should be:	Earned through respect	No one follows a self-proclaimed king on the streets. You lead by showing you can keep the pack alive, feed them, and fight for them. Respect is the only currency that matters.
How do you treat secrets?	Protect and use strategically	Secrets are leverage. They're information. I'll keep one if it helps the pack, and I'll use one if it stops a greater enemy. Never share for free.

Question	My Answer	Ragabash Rationale
How do you view modern human society?	Flawed but redeemable	It's a mess, full of <i>Wyrms</i> rot and stupidity. But it's also where we live, and every once in a while, you see a bit of <i>Gaia</i> shining through. We keep trying to salvage the good parts.
If given supernatural power, you'd:	Revolutionize society	Healing one person is small. Fighting one evil is temporary. The whole <i>system</i> is rigged. Use the power to upend the whole rotten setup and give the forgotten a real chance.

Would you like to hear about the history of the Bone Gnawers, or perhaps their unique **urban totems**?

Revision #1
Created 2026-03-02 20:43:14 UTC by Lester
Updated 2026-03-02 20:43:14 UTC by Lester