

**COST:** For you, no charge.

**RITUAL ACTION:** Start by piercing your foreskin. Once the holes scarify, thread a silver wire or ring through them. Wrap it so it holds the skin shut over the glans. Weld the ends of the metal together with a hot coal from the funeral pyre (or cremation) of an athlete. Doesn't have to be a famous one, just somebody who played professionally at some point in their life. This part of the operation inflicts a Violence 4 save to avoid passing out, which is why you want expert assistance instead of doing it yourself.

For the ritual to work, the prepuce must be pinned close enough to the head to cause discomfort during erection and make penetrative sex effectively impossible by restricting the ability of the wearer's organ to fully expand.

Circumcised men can cast this ritual by compressing the penis, gathering the skin from around the base over the head and pinning that in place. It's not pleasant. Women can operate the ritual by pinning their labia shut, preventing penetration in similar fashion.

**EFFECT:** The ancients believed penile infibulation was key to peak athletic performance. Now you too can experience martial excellence through fetishistic body modification. Each day your genitals are tied off, your Dodge, Fitness, Pursuit and Struggle scores all functionally increase by 1%. The bonus caps out at an effective 60% rating in the affected abilities.

Having sexual or onanistic activity painfully stymied by the fibula is a rank 3 Helplessness shock, increasing to rank 4 in truly desperate cases. If you fail the save, you get self-control back when your erection goes away. If you somehow accumulate 5 failed notches through this, you're useless until you liberate your organ.

The fibula can be easily and safely removed with a pair of wire cutters, but this takes away your bonus points. Weld it back on and you start from scratch.

### **WHAT YOU HEAR**

Maintaining physical fitness and proficiency in martial arts is tough. It takes time and dedication. Authentic Thaumaturges learn magick so they can take shortcuts, don't let them tell you otherwise. But don't hold it against them. The underworld is a dangerous place, magick users need to defend themselves just like anybody else. And it doesn't come easy. For some of them it doesn't come at all.

The fibula is a convenient (for the game master) excuse for eighty year old ritualists to run, jump, climb and fight back when cornered. It's a generic personal defense ritual that covers everything except firearms, which weren't invented in the era the ritual hails from. The timescale is a bit long for a player character to cast it in-game, but if an Authentic Thaumaturge takes it as a starting ritual they might have it already applied when the game begins.

Wear any piercing long enough and you stop noticing it. But for the first month or two, it's all you can think about. For obvious reason, mages with newly locked cocks are especially disadvantaged. Giving one of these guys an erection is an instant Helplessness shock that might

put them out of action. Pornomancy spells like Flash Bang and Aural Sex have a profound disabling effect, beyond the normal magickal one.

Piercer, acupuncturist and occasional blacksmith **Lywellen Li** can safely install the wire without injuring the wearer. He'll grudgingly accept money, but his real interest is prosthetic parts from corpses. Gold teeth, silver noses, titanium pins... Bring him a plutonium pacemaker battery and he'll make you a special wire that lets you bypass the 60% skill cap.

Prostate milkmaid **Alexandria "The Fist In Our Midst" Clemence** helps frustrated wizards achieve orgasm, removing the need to explain the situation to a potentially judgemental normie partner. Her client list is a closely guarded open secret - she knows every ritualist in a hundred miles, even the ones she's never stuck her hand inside.

The witch **Grapefruit Spoon** wired herself shut to fix a heart condition that made physical activity difficult. She's met the perfect man, but at this point undoing the threads might give her a heart attack. In order to have his babies she needs an alternate method of delivery. A c section would ruin the ritual tattoos on her belly, which would cause problems of its own. That leaves fleshsmithing, teleportation, or other magickal solutions. Whoever successfully midwifes the baby gets her Hekate statue in trade, a rotating three-faced carving that grants the owner a minor charge every night and a significant charge every lunar month.