



With a watchful eye, Lilac susses out the most subtle of hurts and the most hidden of desires, with an ability to understand that would outshine Ted Lasso's. As it takes strength to hold so much human feeling, Lilac keeps himself in good shape. He can wrap his arms around the Ecliptic Angels just as they're taking a fall, and help them land on his savvily deployed Bag of Cushioning. His silky adornments and epic sparkles never let you forget that he is Mother. Just don't get your fingerprints on his perfectly shiny Cruiser — he'll be so disappointed in you. His secret card, the Four of Cups, brings to you Lilac's toughest love: if you haven't pulled your head out of your ass, you will when he makes this play.



NAME

*Lilac*

PRONOUNS

*he/him*

SOURCE OF POWER

*Collective Unconscious*

FACET OF STARLEE

*I am the part of Starlee who is dedicated to standing up for the weak.*

## SECRET CARD



STARLEE ♀ DAVIDSON

**Astral** Max**Direct** 5 6 7 8 9**Dust-up** 4 5 6 7**Dodge** 3 4 5**Divine** 2 3**Internal** 1

BUILD

*Cruiser*

EDGE

*Pretty*

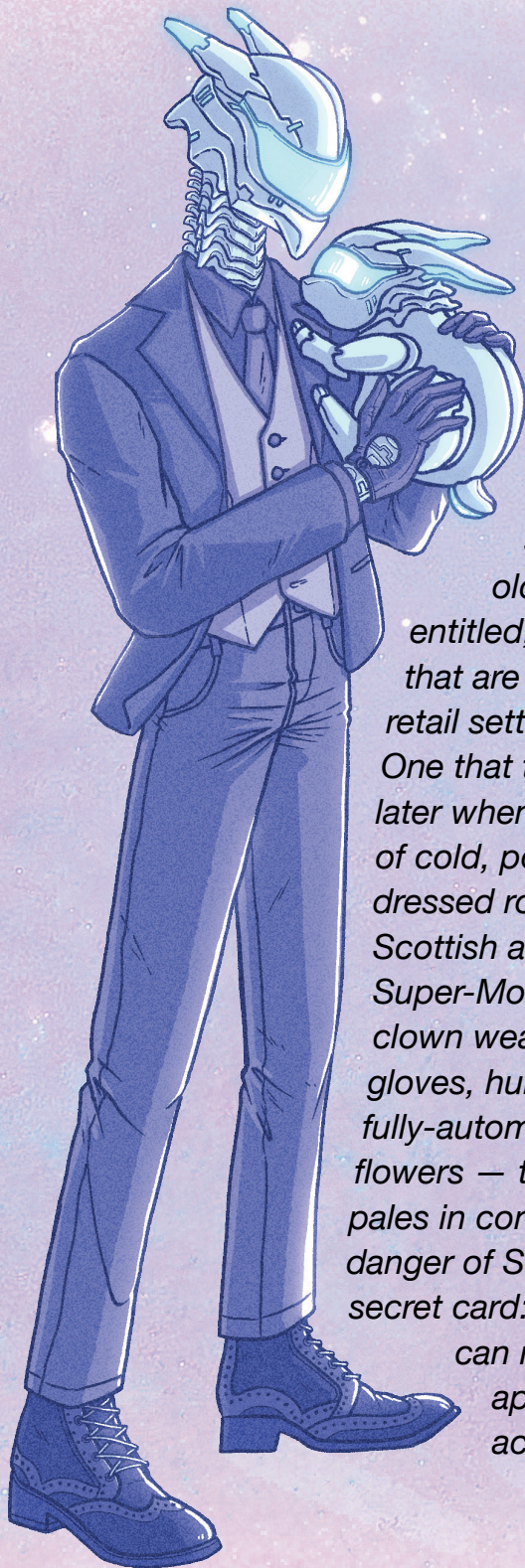
GIZMO

*Bag of Cushioning*

BIKE SIZE

LIGHTWEIGHT  
MIDDLEWEIGHT  
HEAVYWEIGHT





*Don't let Secret Danger's calm, urbane exterior fool you. Secretly, they're quite dangerous. Sometimes in this mean old world, people are rude, entitled, or otherwise bully those that are just trying to help them in retail settings. This is a tragic error. One that they realize only weeks later when they are served a dish of cold, poetic revenge by a well-dressed robot with a buttery-smooth Scottish accent. Secret Danger's Super-Moto bristles with hidden clown weaponry: spring-boxing gloves, hunter-killer bunny drones, fully-automatic water-squirting flowers — the works. But all of this pales in comparison to the secret danger of Secret Danger's dangerous secret card: a three of swords that can make those who see it feel appropriately guilty for their actions.*



NAME

*Secret Danger*

PRONOUNS

*they/them*

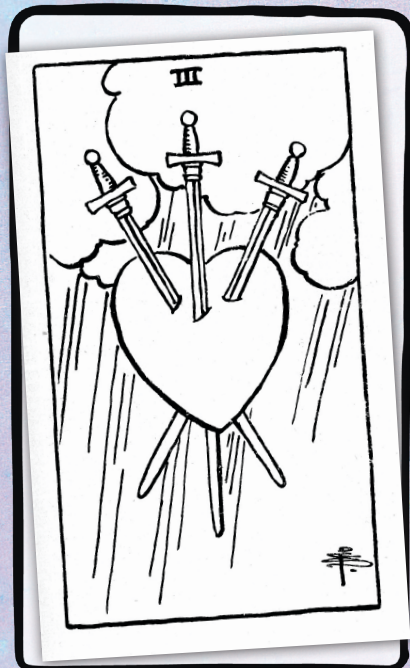
SOURCE OF POWER

*Righteous Fury (d8)*

FACET OF STARLEE

*I am the part of Starlee who provides "customer service" to the very rudest of customers.*

## SECRET CARD



STARLEE ♀ DAVIDSON

☉	<b>Astral</b>	Max
♀	<b>Direct</b>	5 6 7 8 9
♂	<b>Dust-up</b>	4 5 6 7
♀	<b>Dodge</b>	3 4 5
4	<b>Divine</b>	2 3
☾	<b>Internal</b>	1

BUILD

*Super-Moto*

EDGE

*Zippy*

GIZMO

*War Wagon*

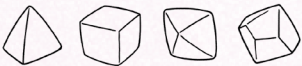
BIKE SIZE





NAME  
NoVa

PRONOUNS  
she/her

SOURCE OF POWER  
Third Eye, d4  


FACET OF STARLEE  
I am the part of Starlee who people come to when they need cheering up.

## SECRET CARD



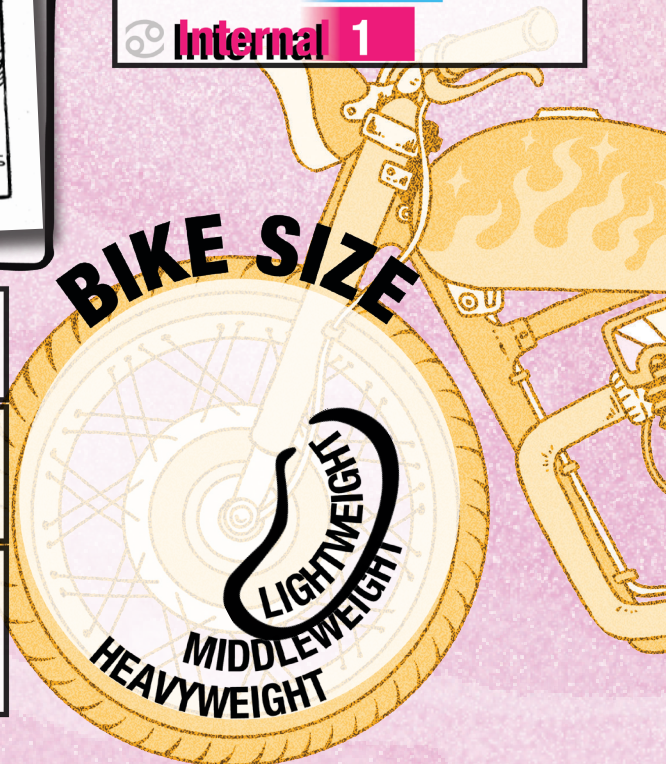
STARLEE ♀ DAVIDSON

☉	Astral	Max
♀	Direct	5 6 7 8 9
♂	Dust-up	4 5 6 7
♀	Dodge	3 4 5
4	Divine	2 3
☾	Internal	1

BUILD  
cafe racer

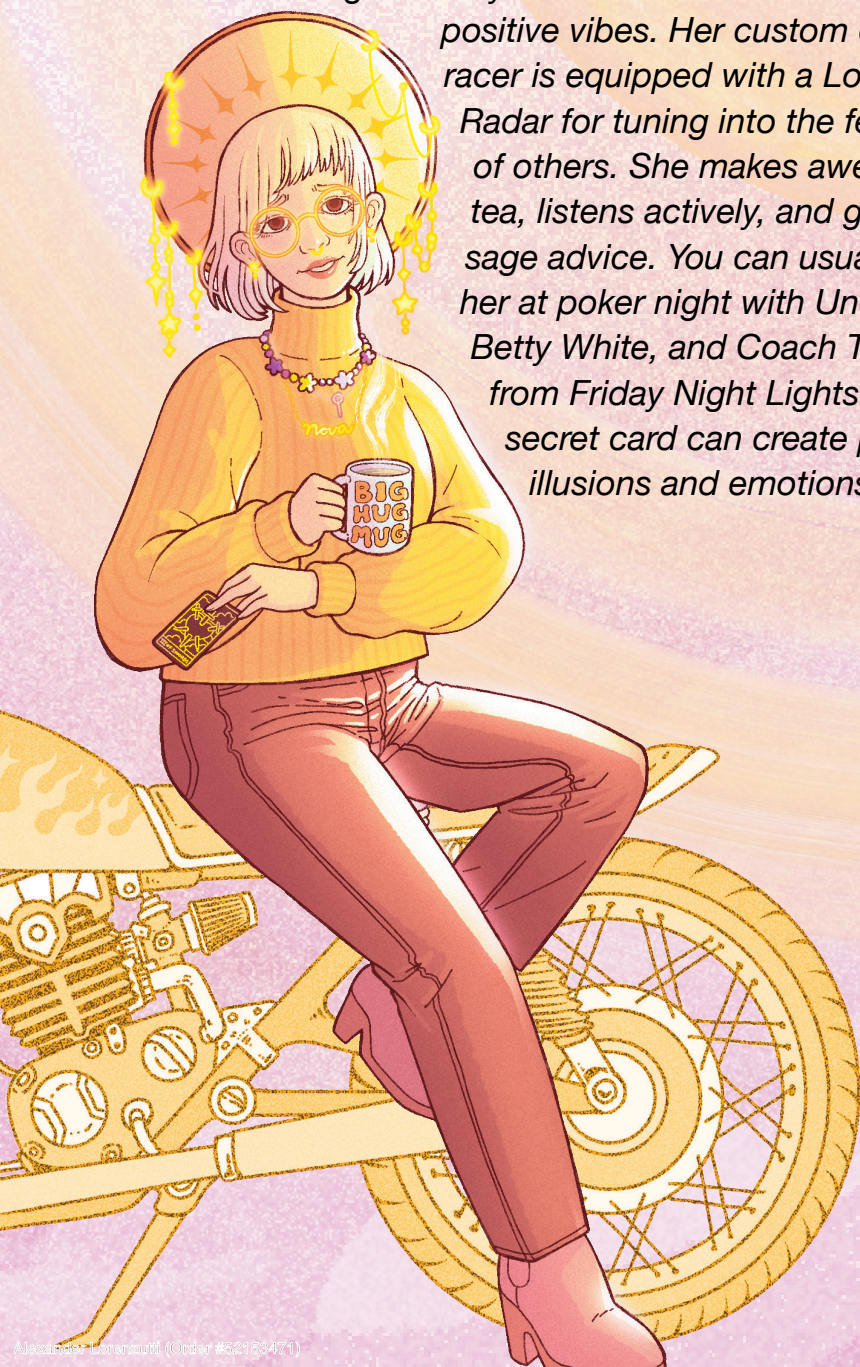
EDGE  
practical

GIZMO  
cafe racer





NoVa's friends like to tease her by pronouncing her name as "No Va" (Spanish for "it does not go"), which always makes her laugh good-naturedly. She has the warmth, gravity, and light of a star. NoVa is the guru everyone on the team comes to for positive vibes. Her custom cafe-racer is equipped with a Love-Radar for tuning into the feelings of others. She makes awesome tea, listens actively, and gives sage advice. You can usually find her at poker night with Uncle Iroh, Betty White, and Coach Taylor from Friday Night Lights. Her secret card can create powerful illusions and emotions.





NAME

Pop Rocks

PRONOUNS

she/they

SOURCE OF POWER

Subtle Body



FACET OF STARLEE

I am the part of Starlee who lives for treats.

## SECRET CARD



STARLEE ♀ DAVIDSON



**Astral** Max



**Direct** 5 6 7 8 9



**Dust-up** 4 5 6 7



**Dodge** 3 4 5



**Divine** 2 3



**Internal** 1

BUILD

crotch rocket

EDGE

overclocked

GIZMO

tshirt cannon  
of Olympus

# BIKE SIZE

LIGHTWEIGHT  
MIDDLEWEIGHT  
HEAVYWEIGHT



Pop Rocks never stops moving. She's sugar itself; the energy of excitement and pursuit, all desire and rollercoaster and temporary happiness. Riding atop their blazing fast neon pink crotch rocket, they often pull away from the other Ecliptic Angels, convinced they know the answer to every problem. A dancer, yogini, martial artist, and trampoliner, Pop Rocks just wants to feel. When things get too boring, she shoots her T-Shirt Cannon of Olympus at anyone anything that catches her attention. If they had their way, Pop Rocks would be eating cruffins while going ziplining — but she'll also accept a round or two of committed arm wrestling. If she plays her secret card, the Knight of Wands, on you, you will feel the courage to say yes.

or

